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History of Carrollton Manor

Frederick County, Md:

GIVING the names of the early settlers, among them Charles Carroll of Carrollton the first to sign the Declaration of Independence and the last man to die of those who signed it.

Additions include many interesting happenings throughout Frederick County. The Revolutionary, Mexican, and the Civil War. Middletown Valley and the part it played in the early history of Western Maryland. The Grove family. A complete lineage of the Jarboe family.

by
WILLIAM J. GROVE
Lime Kiln, Md.

1922

(Frederick County)

Grove

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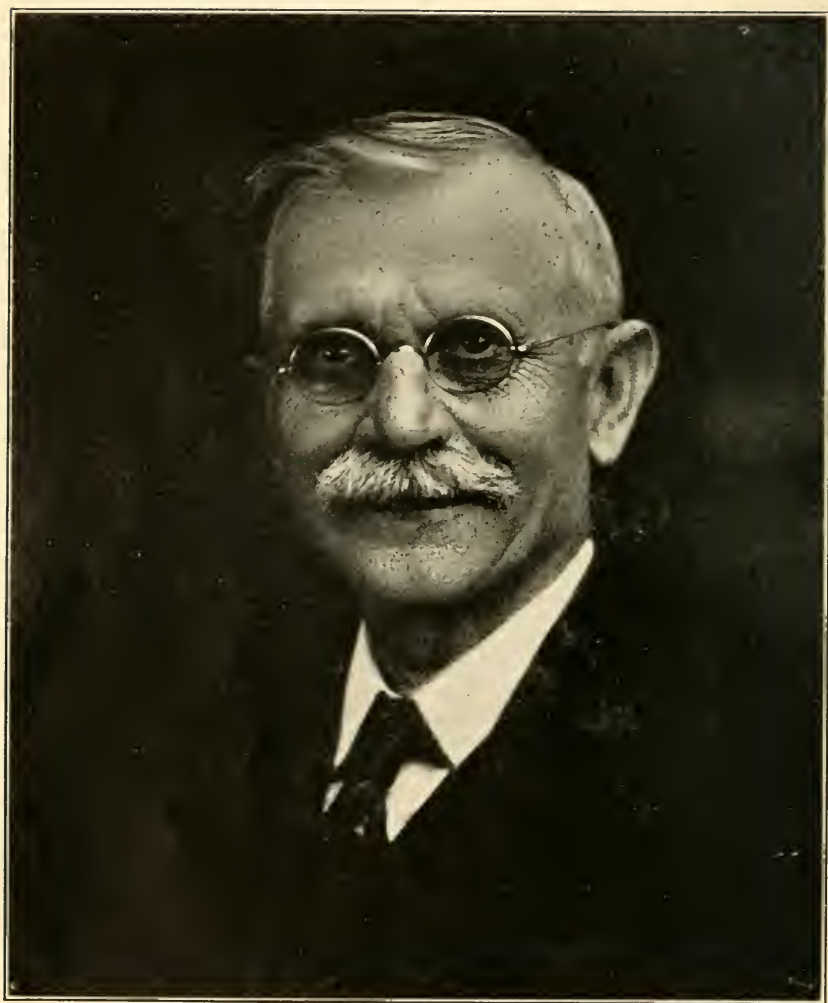
PREFACE

BY request of the Historical Society of Frederick County, I have written a historical sketch of Carrollton Manor. The research of the early history of this famous Manor is made doubly interesting by its close connection with Charles Carroll of Carrollton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Becoming interested in the work and believing I could not leave to posterity a greater heritage than the preservation of the early history of this section and the other matters that I have dealt with, I have undertaken this little history. While it has taken up considerable of my time, and I know it is not written in the style or as well connected as it should be, I have had to overcome many obstacles that were not at first apparent, nor anticipated by me. Though much that I have written has been handed down to me by tradition, I feel the facts have been fully established by the scraps of history obtainable from many sources since the time the early pioneers first entered the primeval forest and disturbed the Indians in their happy hunting grounds.

William Jarboe Grove.

THIS little History of Carrollton Manor and the additions thereto is written to the memory of my mother, Susanna Jarboe Grove, whose greatest comfort and happiness was kneeling in prayer in Saint Joseph Church in Carrollton Manor surrounded by her children.

By the author,
William Jarboe Grove



The Author. William J. Grove.

Carrollton Manor

Frederick County Maryland

By William Jarboe Grove, Lime Kiln,
Maryland., March 29th, 1921

Historical justice has never been given this beautiful Carrollton Manor, from the fact that the owner and the original grantee, Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, was a large land owner in other parts of the State where he lived, entertained, and helped to work out the great problems of the State and Nation.

Carrollton Manor was at that time a part of the wild west and from that fact this part of his estate was neglected, but this neglect did not take from it the honor of holding exceptional title of forming a part of the signing of the Declaration of Independence. When Charles Carroll signed that state paper and affixed the name of Carrollton it meant this great landed estate would live on forever in the history of this Great Republic,

It would be useless for me to attempt to describe the splendid judgment of this noted man when he selected this manor containing seventeen thousand acres of land unequaled in any part of our wide country. Its fertile soil will grow grain, grass and fruit of every kind. The climate is mild. The many streams insured the fertility of the

soil and the forest trees of magnificent growth, white and black oak, poplar, hickory and the finest black walnut. I saw myself, on this manor sixty years ago, immense walnut trees over a hundred feet high, for fifty or sixty feet from the ground without a limb. These trees now would probably bring a thousand dollars each. It was said Charles Carroll, when selecting his land, was governed largely by the kind of growth of the forest trees on the land to insure its fertility.

The seventeen thousand acres of Carrollton Manor embraced all the land between Shoafs Creek on the North and the Potomac River on the South. The outlines of this Manor will show Mr. Carroll's excellent judgment of the quality of land. The line selected by him followed the slate or shale land on the east and the red land on the west. Starting at the mouth of Shoafs Creek the line runs south with the Monocacy River for a distance of about three miles where the Monocacy makes a sharp turn to the east through Mutton Hill. The Manor line leaves the Monocacy at this point and runs nearly

W. J. Grove, 1930

horns made of oxen horns and some shells were used that were called conchos. These horns could be heard a long distance and were immediately obeyed by the hounds. Fox hunting at that time was very popular. Women on horseback would often lead the race. My mother, Susanna Jarboe, was recognized as an expert horseback rider. The side saddle was then the only one used by the women. Foxes then were very plentiful and in the early evening they could be heard barking in all directions, making their attack on the poultry yard, the quack of the duck in distress meant the fox had secured its prey and was hurrying away with the duck thrown across its back.

The Buckeystown road running through the Manor was always the scene of troops passing during the period of the War. Many skirmishes occurred during these raids. The Confederate cavalry would make a dash to replenish their rations which many times ran very low and for this reason they would often take a desperate chance. I had the pleasure of seeing General Stonewall Jackson when he with his army passed through Buckeystown on his way North. He wore a gray suit and slouch hat. He rode a sorrel horse leisurely along in the midst of his troops who were infantry. General Jackson gracefully acknowledged the cheers given him by raising his hat. He did not stop at the village although a prominent Union sympathizer, Colonel William Richardson, who lived at Rocky Fountain, invited General Jackson to dinner but he declined and kept moving with his

army. One of our boys standing where the troops were passing, had a red bandana handkerchief. A soldier saw it, he stepped from the ranks and said, "I would like to have that handkerchief, I may be wounded and I can use it to draw it through or bind up the wound." It was cheerfully given him. General Jackson was the only officer of either army of high rank that I remember having seen during the war. General Jackson camped on Carrollton Manor near the Three Springs Farm over night. There was great rejoicing among the Southern sympathizers of the Manor many of whom had sons serving in the Confederate Army and many called at General Jackson's headquarters to pay their respects. Among them were Richard Dudrow, William Dudrow, Benjamin Snouffer, John Snouffer, Archibald T. Snouffer, Benjamin F. Moffett, George Bready, Edward Nichols, Thomas Trundle, Captain Joseph N. Chiswell, William P. Allnutt, Col. John B. Thomas, George Kephart, Richard Simmons and others. At this meeting an unusual incident happened. Mr. Benjamin Snouffer, who owned one of the finest farms on the Manor, called Carrollton, his son Archibald, one of the foremost citizens of the Manor still lives at the old homestead, Carrollton, said to General Jackson: "General what is your next move?" General Jackson replied quickly by saying, "Can you keep a secret?" Mr. Snouffer said "Yes." General Jackson said "So can I." After the very cordial meeting Benjamin F. Moffett, a very prominent farmer who lived where George

Snouffer now lives, presented General Jackson with a very fine riding horse. Stonewall Jackson with his army crossed the Monocacy below the mill then owned by Theodore C. Delaplane, the grandfather of the Messrs. Delaplane of the News and Post, and camped for the night on the farm of William Graff, the father of John P. Graff, who now lives in Buckeystown. General Jackson then moved on via Frederick to Antietam.

General Doubleday of the Union Army soon followed and came up through the Carrollton Manor from the South. At Lime Kiln, General Doubleday turned west and rushed his battery to Antietam overtaking Stonewall Jackson at this point where it is said the bloodiest battle of the war took place, and it may be possible the young soldier who asked for the handkerchief had use for it there. I remember, as a boy, the hurry of this artillery and I thought the cannon would never stop passing. Part of General Doubleday's army camped over night in the woods that belonged to the Manor on the farm tenanted by Samuel Grinder at that time.

In 1862 General Robert E. Lee accompanied Stonewall Jackson with his army through Carrollton Manor but on account of his being injured by his horse, was riding in an ambulance and was not seen when passing through the Manor. General Lee was also presented with a riding horse by Thomas Claggett who at that time owned Arcadia and his son Thomas was serving in the Confederate Army.

Generals Lee and Jackson with their troops forded the Potomac River at three points, White's Ferry, Cheeks Ferry and Noland's Ferry.

Charles Carroll of Carrollton was educated at Bohemia Manor, Cecil County where the Jesuits owned a large estate and founded a school. John Carroll, his cousin, afterwards the first Catholic Bishop in this country, was his fellow student. Here was laid the foundation for a practical and useful education being trained in surveying, law and commerce. Charles Carroll of Carrollton went, at an early age, to England and France where he remained some time. On his arrival at Annapolis in 1764 he fitted up Carrollton Manor with the idea of it becoming his home. He had built a race course and planted Locust trees on one side of the track. The blooded stock, the book cases and furniture were transported there but conditions were not congenial at Carrollton and young Charles spent most of his time in Annapolis where his father maintained a city home.

After his first venture Charles Carroll never lived on his Carrollton Manor Estate but he had erected a Manor house where he spent a few days or weeks at a time. The distance was about sixty miles or a day's travel from his other estates but he erected houses for his overseers and slaves first by the erection of a log house followed by many additions of one or two room buildings until there were many additions in irregular order, sizes and shapes and the whole, including the slave quarters

made up a little town of itself. There were many thatched roof buildings on the farms of the tenants made of rye straw and they served a splendid purpose of turning the water and keeping out the cold. The farm where Charles Carroll made his head quarters when he came to look after Carrollton Manor was the farm called Tuscarora, and this is one of the farms that still belongs to the original heirs of Charles Carroll of Carrollton. As I understand, it was the custom of Charles Carroll in his younger days to come for a few days at a time and after his family had grown up to quite often visit Tuscarora. It was then that improvements were made at Tuscarora to properly entertain his family.

The mansion still stands, and the workmanship shows that it was well done by skilled mechanics. The buildings were most excellent, and they were all, including the slave and servant's quarters, barns and all the outbuildings built of limestone quarried on the property, while the wood work was all hard wood and the stairway finely finished. Many of these old buildings have fallen down or have been replaced nearer the mansion by more modern ones.

I might add right here, about forty years ago Cardinal Gibbons, then Bishop or Arch Bishop, administered the Sacrament of Confirmation at St. Joseph's Church, Carrollton Manor. My uncle, Thomas R. Jarboe, entertained the Cardinal and Father John Gaffney, who was with him, at dinner at his home, Gayfield, on the Manor. I

was invited to accompany them. My Uncle, who was a lover of fine horses, drove the double team after leaving the Church. The Cardinal discussing this Historic Manor said, "Mr. Jarboe, Charles Carroll married a Miss Darnell. The Darnells once lived on Carrollton Manor in Frederick County. Do you know where they lived? My Uncle replied he did not. I never forgot that remark and I started to investigate. It was sometime after I learned Mr. Darnell once lived at Rocky Fountain and at the time the Cardinal was asking the question we were passing by his old estate and could have easily seen the old historic mansion practically as it was built by Mr. Darnell. The property is now owned by the O. J. Keller Lime Company. The house still stands and is one of the old landmarks closely associated with Carrollton Manor.

Robert Patterson who married Miss Caton, a grand-daughter of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, lived at Tuscarora for many years. Other prominent gentlemen not connected with the Carroll family but leading families of Carrollton Manor who lived at the Carroll Mansion, Tuscarora, were, David Bready, whose family is still a prominent one on the Manor; Hezekiah Floyd, a heavy muscular man and athlete, said to be the strongest man in Maryland. Samuel Jarboe, a Southern gentleman of the old school, Archibald T. Snouffer, of the well known Snouffer family of the Manor. George W. Padgett, whose latch string always hung out for all comers. He and his family held several important



St. Josephs Church, Carrolton Manor.



THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY

County offices. Frank Cutsail is now living at Tuscarora and owing to the death of Miss McTavish this property is expected to be sold soon.

Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, true to his faith, he was a Catholic, provided a chapel at Tuscarora for his tenants and servants. Mass was also said at the homes of the Catholic families when a Priest visited Carrollton Manor.

This brings me up to the present St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Carrollton Manor, which was re-built in 1867. John K. Taylor, Emmitsburg, was the contractor and every Catholic family for miles around aided in its construction while many members of other churches gave substantial help. Jacob Brengle at that time lived in the old rectory or Priest house, which was probably built by Charles Carroll. It stood on the opposite side of the road from the present rectory; this land was then a part of the church property. Soon after the Church was re-built a substantial brick rectory was built. The church stands nearly in the center of Carrollton Manor on a high elevation and can be seen from nearly every point of the seventeen thousand acres, of Carrollton Manor. Here Charles Carroll of Carrollton gave the land for the church and grave-yard. The location for the church is another evidence of the splendid foresight of Mr. Carroll in supplying a place of worship for the faithful as convenient to them as it was possible to make it. The church originally built of limestone, faced the east and west with the

entrance to the west. After standing here for years where the Catholics from Virginia and the southern end of Frederick County came many miles to Mass bringing their lunch with them. After the Civil War, sometime in the sixties, Father John Gaffney, who at that time covered a good part of Frederick County and who was pastor of the following churches: Liberty, Petersville, Middletown and St. Joseph's on the Manor. At that time service at the church was held once a month. Father Gaffney who was very energetic had to cover this large territory on horse back for many years, riding a small but spirited pony, his feet often nearly touched the ground, had his heart set on building a new church on Carrollton Manor. There was considerable objection to building on this site. The old church having served its purpose as a place of worship for Charles Carroll, his tenants and slaves. New towns had sprung up. There was Buckeystown and Adamstown. Both had their friends. The old church still standing in a wilderness. The nearest house being this old Carroll Mansion and that occupied by a protestant, George W. Padgett who with his family gave every assistance towards the building of a new Church, but opposition became very great. Led by John and Thomas Jarboe, Ignatius Jamison, James H. Besant, Thomas L. Thomas, Elias Spalding, Isaac and John Davis, and many others. Father Gaffney then sought the aid of the Carroll heirs who through Miss Emily Harper instructed him to build the Church

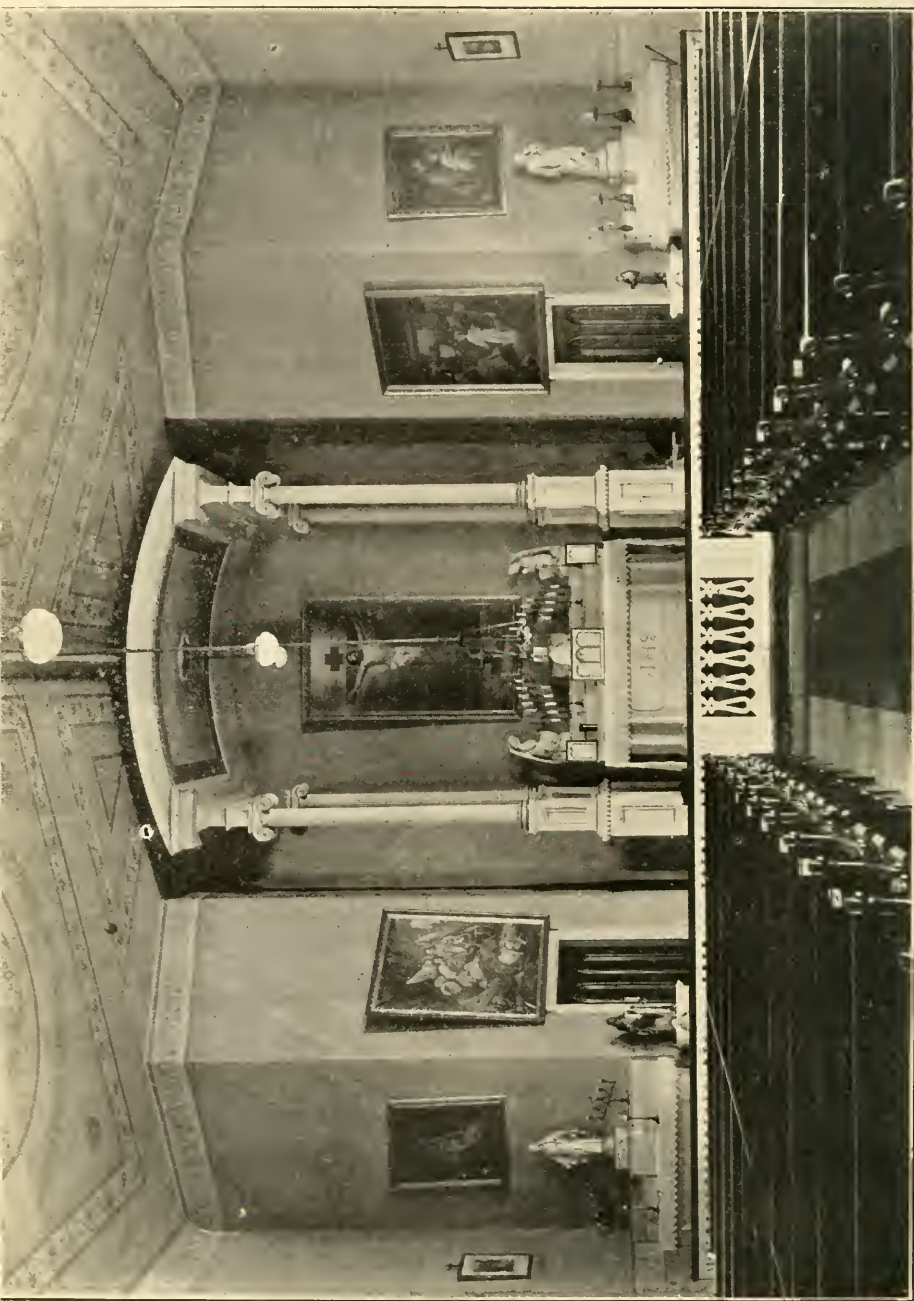
on the old site for its historical and close connection with the family, collect what money he could from the congregation, and the Carroll heirs would pay the balance which they did. The walls of the old church being in splendid condition, they were left standing and the church entrance changed to the north and the length of the old Church walls were used for the present width and the new church about thirty feet longer than the old church with a high steeple and a gilded cross about eight feet in length which can be seen for many miles. The site is a lovely one, and most commanding, surrounded by stately oaks on this fertile and historic ground stands a fine church first built by one of the signors of the Declaration of Independence. Some years after the Church was built, the beautiful altar was donated by a saintly colored Catholic, John Belt, in memory of his good wife. The picture over the altar of Christ Crucified, by an eminent painter, said to be very valuable, was purchased in Rome by Miss Emily Harper. The two paintings on the side altar representing the death bed scene of St. Joseph and the other Finding the Child Jesus in the Temple discussing with the Doctors, also the paintings of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph and the Child Jesus are all masterpieces done by a Frederick County Artist, the late Miss Gertrude Steiner. These paintings are admired by everyone. Also a statue of the Sacred Heart of Jesus given by Miss Josephine Weaver who made so many sacrifices for the church during her life

There are also several very valuable paintings of considerable age that were in the old church, also two statues, one of the Blessed Virgin Mary and the other St. Joseph. Under both this motto is found in gold letters "Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us;" "Holy Patron St. Joseph, pray for us." St. Joseph is the Patron Saint of the Carrollton Manor Church.

I remember well these statues with this simple prayer when they stood in the old church and they have been an incentive to me for more than sixty years to often raise my thoughts to God.

The Catholic Church has always recognized pleasure when not abused was necessary for the happiness and enjoyment of its members. For that reason a recreation ground for amusement is provided close by the Church. The members of St. Joseph's Church, about ten years ago, secured about five acres of land in the Manor woods from the late J. Ignatius Fitzsimmons, a prominent member of St. Joseph's Church who was anxious the Church get possession before the property fell in other hands. The spot is an ideal one in the midst of virgin forest in Carrollton Manor woods. The annual picnics held here are always a grand success. The management has erected a large dancing pavilion finely equipped and used in every way for the enjoyment of the people who come by the thousands from this and adjoining States.

The graveyard adjoining the Church was enlarged about thirty years ago by an addition of several



Interior of St. Josephs Church, Carrolton Manor

acres. This is fast filling a up. There are hundreds of unmarked graves in this old graveyard. During the building of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal sometime about 1832 the cholera broke out among the workmen. They were mostly Irishmen and Catholics. They were buried here in large numbers but no marks are to be found now by which they could be identified. The marked tombstones bear the names of many prominent families still living on Carrollton Manor, others in the County and State and probably in all parts of the world can be found those whose ancestors lived on this fertile Manor. It seems to be a hobby to migrate no matter how pleasing and attractive our surroundings are. In order to show the families who were closely identified with the early history of Carrollton Manor I am giving a list of the names on the tombstones of those buried in the graveyard adjoining St. Joseph's Church: Adams, Allnutt, Anderson, Appel, Beall, Berry, Carroll, Copelin, Cunningham, Day, Dronenburg, Dutrow, Fitzsimmons, Griffin, Grinder, Grove, Hankey, Heater, Hendrickson, Hodges, Hoffner, Jarboe, Kessler, Lynch, McDevitt, McKenna, Michael, Mumma, O'Connor, Offutt, Osburn, Pickens, Reid, Roberts, Rogers, Rothenheffer, Simmons, Snyder, Spalding, Steudrt, Tingstrom, Thomas, Unseld, Wellen, Wenrich, White, Young.

The family names of Thomas, Day, Spalding, Jarboe, Dutrow, are the most numerous names appearing on the tombstones.

The colored people whose names

appear on the tombstones are as follows: Belt, Chase, Costley, Frazier, Garner, Hall, Hart, Harvey, Jones, Livers, Posey, Scoggins, Spencer, Waters, Weedon. The names appearing most often are Weedon, Posey, Hart.

These families made many sacrifices to attend Church and it often meant a day's travel. Church service was only held once a month and occasionally on holidays of obligation and a great effort was always made not to miss Mass on those days no matter what kind of weather or how bad the roads. The means of travel then was by horseback, often two or three on the same horse, or go in some old dilapidated vehicle or walk. Many times I have seen a mother struggling to church through the mud with a baby on her arm and two or three little boys or girls following along by her side. What an incentive this should be to us now to attend our religious duties when we have such good roads and every convenience to go in comfort no matter how disagreeable the weather. The Saintly Mothers attending St. Joseph's Church, Carrollton Manor, were many and they left a splendid example for their children. I will give the names of some of the older ones as follows Mary Beall Adams, Helen Smith Allnutt, Mary Hillbusch Anderson, Margaret Ried Besant, Elizabeth Fenwick Beal, Margaret Jarboe Brosius, Caroline Stephens Condry, Fannie Spalding Davis, Josephine Spalding Davis, Agnus Riley Day, Mary Spalding Dutrow, Nannie Thomas Fitzsimmons, Fannie Jarboe Fout,

Mary Cooney Graham, Harriet Null Grinder, Susana Jarboe Grove (my dear mother), Amanda Appel Heater, Cecilia Anderson Hendrickson, Jane Jones Jamison, Rebecca Lamar Johnson, Lauretta Eagle Jarboe, Ellen Keefer Jarboe, Elizabeth Green Kessler, Margaret Jenkins Michael, Margaret Reid Osburn, Anne Jarboe Offutt, Mary Thomas Roberts, Rosa Campbell Rogers, Teresa Jarboe Simmons, Ellen Howard Spalding, Sarah Mullen Snyder, Kate Thomas Thomas, Mary Ellen Jones Trundle; Regina Trundle Thomas, Nora Knott Taylor, Mary Jenkins Thomas, Mary Jarboe Unseld, Jane Judy Wellen, Ann Jarboe Young.

Misses Elizabeth and Georgia Condry deserve special mention for their untiring efforts and many sacrifices made. They walked more than two miles to Church under all weather conditions, every Sunday, and taught Sunday School. They both afterwards became Sisters.

Miss Mary Pickens who always rode horse back six miles to Church was a shining example of true piety.

Miss Mary Appel, a beautiful character who lived in Virginia, on her way to Church, crossing the Potomac, got her riding habit wet, took cold and died. She rode horseback ten miles to Church.

The old colored members deserve special mention for it usually fell to their lot to walk to Church and they were always to be found at Mass no matter what the conditions were. The sacrifices they made and their piety was sufficient for me. They were true Soldiers

of Christ, and I should be glad to have their chances of Heaven. I will mention particularly John Belt, William Harvey, Henry Weedon, William Scoggins and their wives. Probably the most remarkable illustration of piety was displayed by a slave owned by John A. Trundle, a southern gentleman of the old school and a Protestant. This slave was familiarly known by every one as Uncle Tom. Church was held only once a month then and occasionally on Holidays. Notwithstanding his advanced age Uncle Tom always insisted upon attending Mass; and, if for any reason he did not get to Church on those days, he was greatly grieved. He always remembered the Church days and informed his young master in advance. Mr. Trundle never allowed Uncle Tom to be disappointed, and the Ox Cart with two oxen bringing Uncle Tom to Church was a familiar and inspiring sight. He died a happy death at the age of 106. John Hart, colored, one of the slaves of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, who is buried in the graveyard at St. Joseph's, Carrollton Manor, told me he knew his old master well and talked very interestingly of the whole Carroll family. He was with them a great deal and often spoke of trips to Annapolis and other places. He would always tell of his trips across the Atlantic having gone twice with members of the Carroll family, each time taking a month to cross the ocean. The first time he went over John, who was an interesting character and at that time a very sprightly accommodating youth and traveling with the

aristocratic Carroll family, greatly attracted the captain who voluntarily taught him the French language. This was a great help to John when he reached the great city of Paris, and he was amazed with its splendor. John spoke French fluently and he would often tell of his trips with the Carrolls to New Orleans, Baton Rouge, Natchez and other points where French was spoken. It seemed to be John's delight to tell, as he affectionately did, of Charley Carroll who was killed in the Confederate Army, how pretty he was fixed up in his uniform and how sad they all were when they heard of his death. He was also very fond of Johnny Carroll and when John Lee Carroll was nominated for Governor he insisted upon seeing Johnny Carroll. My uncle, Thomas R. Jarboe, took him in his carriage to Frederick to the City Hotel where he saw the candidate for Governor. The meeting was mutual. He showed his gratitude and well wishes towards his young master by voting for him and it was a pleasure for him to tell about this to the day of his death.

The very early history of the Catholics of Carrollton Manor is not complete but St. Joseph's Church was a mission attended by the Jesuit and secular priest from Frederick until 1902. Since then the pastor has resided at the rectory adjoining St. Joseph's Church and attends St. Ignatius Church, Urbana and St. James Church, Point of Rocks. From the information I can get Mass was often said at the homes of the prominent tenant Catholic families on the

Manor, that about 1764 Charles Carroll of Carrollton erected a chapel near the present site of St. Joseph's. I have several interesting letters furnished me from the historical archives of Woodstock College bearing on the early history of St. Joseph's Church.

The first says, "Fr. Maleve was allowed to take his last vows on the 29th of June, 1815. He prepared himself for this religious act with great fervor. He looked on it as the realization of long cherished hopes. On his return to Frederick he continued the work he had been doing so well. The next undertaking worthy of notice was the building of St. Joseph's Church, on the Manor, about seven miles from Frederick. The work was finished in 1820. The lot of ground for the church and graveyard with a portion of the funds, no doubt, for the building itself, was a gift to the Father from Charles Carroll of Carrollton. There is, perhaps, not a piece of land in Frederick County that has for its size, more great names connected with it, than the St. Joseph's property. First, the gift already mentioned; then another by the Pattersons, another by the Harpers and McTavishes; and finally, in 1853, Mary Ann, Marchioness of Wellesley, makes an offering. The document by which the Marchioness conveys the property has an international character, as it had to pass the office of the American Consul in London, the Hon. Mr. Ingersol. St. Joseph's Congregation has always been under the charge of our Fathers, who have attended it from the Resi-

dence in Frederick, or from the Novitiate.

St. Joseph's Church has not been forgotten by the members of the Carroll family. Only a few years ago, the old building was torn down and a new and much larger one erected in its stead, at a cost of seven thousand dollars. Of this sum, five thousand dollars were given by a great grand-daughter of Charles Carroll of Carrollton."

The second says, "On Tuesday, the 23d of September, 1828, the Archbishop accompanied as before, paid a visit to St. Joseph's Church, on 'Carroll's Manor,' 'six miles south of Frederick—it was not intended to meet the congregation here, which is now small, as they came to Frederick on all extraordinary occasions, but merely to see the church and a few Catholic families. This church is built of stone, about 35 feet by 25, and was erected under the direction of the Rev. Francis Maleve, former pastor of these congregations, about ten years ago. The lot of ground, was given by the Venerable Charles Carroll, of Carrollton—who has several thousand acres of excellent land in the neighborhood of the church. On this land there were formerly a number of respectable Catholic tenants. By their zeal and exertions, this church was built at an expense of about three thousand dollars, but we regret to say, that all, with the exception of one or two families have removed, some it is true by death, others to purchase lands elsewhere. Thus in a few years the most respectable Catholic neighborhood in the country has been reduced to a very

small number. There are, notwithstanding a considerable number of servants, and poor people, who are Catholics, and ought to be attended and on their account, if possible, the church should be kept in repair. Although the church is not long built, the flooring and other parts are decaying, which if not repaired shortly, must render it useless.

This congregation has been attended during the past year by the Rev. Mr. Grace—he has usually about thirty communicants, on the Sunday he visits them in each month, which is the third. After examining the state of the Church, &c., the Archbishop, returned to Frederick the same day. On Thursday the 25th, the Archbishop, accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Grace, left Frederick for Martinsburg, Virginia. Of this visit we hope to be able to give an account hereafter."

Referring to the different priests who were formerly connected. This is the only definite information bearing on St. Joseph's Church that I have been able to locate, but it is known that as early as 1750 Charles Carroll had settled Carrollton Manor with a few English, German and Irish Catholic families; and, being himself a practical Catholic ~~man~~. Mr. Carroll certainly made some provision for these early settlers that they could practice their faith. The best evidence of this is: In 1775 the Acadians who were French Catholics, came to Baltimore from France at that time, there being no Catholic priest in Baltimore, or any place to worship, they were vis-



St. Joseph's Church and Rectory, Carrollton Manor

ited once a month by the Reverend Mr. Ashton, resident priest at Doughoregan, "Carrolls" Manor, who celebrated mass bringing with him the vestments and vessels used in the service. A temporary altar of the rudest description was erected for each occasion. This shows conclusively that Charles Carroll who had settled Carrollton Manor as early as 1750 with English, Irish and German Catholic families provided services for them at regular periods, from Doughoregan Manor by the priest who resided there, as these Catholics would not have settled here unless they had some assurance that they would have the comforts of their faith. Many of them had left home on account of religious persecution. It is very evident that mass was regularly celebrated on Carrollton Manor at least once a month. Since 1750 and five years before mass was regularly celebrated in Baltimore, which makes this extremely interesting to the Catholics of Carrollton Manor who were founders in their religion and have held on to their faith through many difficulties during this long period. Charles Carroll moved to Carrollton Manor in 1764, and it is probable the first Catholic families in Western Maryland who located on Carrollton Manor, and as early as 1750 some place of worship was provided for these pioneers. Father Maleve S. J. first served the Catholics of Carrollton Manor in 1811. With St. Joseph's Church, I find the Rev. Father Maleve S. J. a Russian by birth, returning to Freder-

ick after an absence of some years completed St. Joseph's Church, Carrollton Manor in 1820 and these have served spiritually the parish since then.

Reverend John McElroy, William Grace, Father Peters, Joseph Enders, Michael Tuffer, George Villiger, Thomas Lilly, Aloysius Janalek, John B. Gaffney, John B. de Wolf. These were all Jesuits and served from the Novitiate, Frederick, and these Secular priests, Rev. Father Giraud and Monsignor Don Luigi Sartori. Rev. John M. Barry was the first resident priest and was appointed by Cardinal Gibbons, January, 1902. The following since then have resided at the rectory at St. Joseph and also served: St. Ignatius, Urbana; and St. James, Point of Rocks; Rev. Philip B. Maguire, George B. Harrington, Stephen B. McCabe, Clement Jordan, Joseph Wedenhan, Leo L. Otterbien, John H. Eckenrode, J. R. Roth, Edward J. Hanrahan, Philip L. Farrell.

Fortunately the controversy over the change of location of St. Joseph's Church, Carrollton Manor, led to the building of two Catholic Churches, St. Ignatius at Urbana and St. James at Point of Rocks.

The history of St. Joseph Church, Carrollton Manor, would not be complete unless special mention was made of the activities of Father John B. Gaffney, who so energetically and faithfully labored so long and traveled the valleys and mountain paths in search of those who had fallen by the way side. Besides rebuilding St. Joseph's Church, he built St. Ignatius

Church, Urbana. Father de Wolf also labored hard and was instrumental in building St. James Church, Point of Rocks.

The venerable patriarch, Rev. John McElroy, who after he had passed his 90th year and was totally blind, wanted to continue preaching, especially to those he had guided in his younger days. When preaching at this advanced age, he sat in a chair, on one occasion at St. Joseph's, in order to prevent over exertion, Father McElroy was to stop preaching when the bell tapped. My brother, Edward Grove, was serving mass, he tapped the bell at the end of fifteen minutes as directed, but Father McElroy did not heed the bell, but kept right on and preached a sermon that was not soon forgotten by the congregation. Father McElroy died September 12, 1877, aged 96 years.

For Posterity's sake, I am giving the names of the various families who now belong to St. Joseph's Parish:

Richard J. Allnutt and family; George S. Allnutt and family; R. Frank Allnutt and family; William Percy Allnutt and family; Chas. T. Brosius, Jr., and family; The Frank Carlin children; J. Melville Cromwell and family; Richard N. Cromwell and family; Miss Neva Cromwell; Miss Vera Cromwell; J. Daniel Day and family; Richard R. Day; Miss Elinor R. Bourke; Mrs. Howard Darr and family; Jacob L. Dudrow; H. A. Dronenburg and family; Mrs. Emma M. Etchison; Mr. and Mrs. William J. Grove; Eugene A. Grove and family; Robert Graham; Crom-

well C. Kessler; Philiman C. Kessler; B. A. Mattingly and family; Mrs. Leo H. Michael and family; Michael Minnick; Patrick O Malley and family; Mrs. Mary Plant and family; Mrs. Janie Boone Padgett; Raymond C. Putman and family; J. Allen Putman and family; Mrs. Emily Peugnet and family; C. Arunah Rogers and family; Miss Sarah C. Steiner; Dr. Joseph G. Thomas; J. O. E. Thomas; W. R. Titus and family.

The colored members are:

Stephen Bowie; Lloyd T. Chase and family; C. T. Chase and family; Wm. Dorsey and family; Percy L. Gray; Nettie Howard and family; Joseph Hall; Caroline Hall; Ellen Harvey; James Spencer and family; Garfield Spencer and family; Jane Scoggins; Chas. T. Whimbs and family; Mrs. Weedon and family; Laura Cramp-ton and family; Fannie Young; James Weedon.

I might right here for posterity's sake, give the names of those who served in the Great World War who were members of St. Joseph's Church, Carrollton Manor:

Maj. Charles P. E. Peugnet, Engineer Corps; Died in Service; Louis Victor Day, Machine Gun Battalion; Bernard Day, Construction Corps; James A. Rogers, Aviation Corps; William Percy Allnutt, Medical Corps; Raymond J. Allnutt, Marine Corps; T. Hardey Rogers, Student Army Training Corps.

The heirs of Charles Carroll of Carrollton by their prominence were scattered over the whole world. They had agents or overseers to look after their large in-

terests. Their selections were always gentlemen of the highest order, reliable and responsible in every way. I have found some difficulty in getting their names but those I located were all prominent men in the community.

The first was Joseph Smith, who was appointed in 1788 at the age of 24, and for forty years he was the agent of this vast estate and managed the farms to the entire satisfaction of Mr. Carroll. He had his confidence and when Charles Carroll came to Carrollton Manor, Mr. Smith was his constant companion and advisor. Mr. Smith died March 30, 1828, aged 64 years, and is buried in the Catholic graveyard.

Davis Richardson probably followed Mr. Smith as agent. Davis Richardson was a Justice of the Peace for Buckeystown as early as 1816, and Judge of the Orphans' Court in 1835. He was an aristocrat and large slave owner, the father of Colonel William Richardson who owned Rocky Fountain, and the old colonial home of the Darnells. He was also the father of Davis Richardson who owned "Eutaw Place," which he sold to A. S. Abell editor of the Baltimore Sun. C. A. Rogers is now the owner of this farm. Washington Richardson, his third son, was a great horticulturist and planted apple and pear orchards, also grapes and berries. He protected them from wind storms by planting shrubbery, willow and pine trees, the pine trees are still standing as sentinels, some fifty or sixty feet high, so closely interwoven they make a solid barrier, and they

have stood the blast of the heaviest wind storms. The Washington Richardson residence is still standing on the Rogers farm, but the large orchard that surrounded the house and for a long distance the trees were planted close by the railroad and was admired by many a traveler have all disappeared. Mr. Richardson's daughter married Thomas Campbell, who lived on the farm across the Monocacy, now owned by the Trail estate.

A remarkable coincidence happened with one of Mr. Richardson's slaves. The mother had four sons; each one of a different father. They all grew to a very old age and were much above the average in intelligence and physique. They were James Caesar, Singleton Dean, Henry Middleton and Henry Frazier. Mr. Richardson also owned Augusta Harris, the father of Richard, Rezin and Edward, who proved to be thrifty colored people. Some of the younger folks are now living around Greenfield Mills.

James Caesar owned a one-room log house at Lime Kiln. He was a successful grower of strawberries, and it was always his delight to tell that his strawberries were eagerly sought by the first families of Frederick, and he would tell of the Schleys, McElfreshs, Potts, Ross, Markells and McSherrys, and many others, all being his customers. He was industrious and lived to a very old age.

The next was Richard Cromwell of the well known Cromwell family, so long closely identified with Carrollton Manor. Mr. Cromwell lived in Baltimore County—but

was induced by the Carroll heirs to take charge of Carrollton Manor. Mr. Cromwell had a large family of boys and girls and being society people, the children lived a life of luxury and ease, they entertained royally. The boys were constantly in the saddle attending horse racing and chicken fighting, these were popular pastimes those days. After Mr. Cromwell's death, the family moved to St. Louis, during the time Richard Cromwell was agent for the Manor about 1840. Nicholas Cromwell, his cousin, moved to the farm now owned by Mrs. John H. Kessler, and tenanted by William Shook, this farm has been practically in the Cromwell family for eighty years. There were eight children, five boys and three girls, the boys were, Eldridge, Arthur, Clem, Melville and Philip. They were a hard working but hospitable family. Melville is living in Adamstown, Clem in Ohio, and the others are dead. John H. Kessler married Lucy, by whom there were six children; his second wife was Elizabeth Green; there were eleven children by this union, making seventeen children by the two marriages, showing the scourge of race suicide was not prevalent those days. The second Mrs Kessler made a splendid step-mother, notwithstanding this large family, perfect bliss and happiness prevailed and the young people for miles around would gather here for a good time. Mr. Kessler would often be amused when strangers came to see him, and asked if they were school children.

Cromwell C. and Philip C. Kessler, two of his children, are living in Adamstown, the others are in all parts of the United States. Mr. Kessler was of a kind jovial disposition and was never happier than when surrounded by his children.

The next was Robert Boone, he lived in Frederick and was the first agent who did not live on the Manor. Mr. Boone for many years had charge of the Manor and it was during his time many of the Carrollton Manor farms were sold. My uncles, John S. W. and Thomas R. Jarboe purchased their farms through Mr. Benedict Boone, a brother of Robert Boone and a prominent citizen of Merryland track; he and my uncles were members of St. Mary's Catholic Church, Petersville. My uncles were young men and Mr. Boone advised them to purchase farms on this beautiful Manor, which they did. My uncle, Thomas R. Jarboe, immediately became dissatisfied with his purchase and could not rest during the night. The next morning he went to Frederick, saw Mr. Boone and offered to give the five hundred dollars he had paid on the farm if he would release him. Mr. Boone said, "No you are a young man and there is no reason you can't make a success at farming and pay for the farm." My uncle at once realized his position. He pitched in, went to work, payed for this farm and several others and was one of the most successful farmers and substantial citizens on the Manor. Richard Cromwell was the last resident agent or manager of Carrollton Manor, after his

death. This farm was sold by Mr. Boone, agent for the Manor to my uncle John S. W. Jarboe. Mr. Cromwell's position entitled him to many conveniences not enjoyed by the tenants. He had a number of additions erected to the original dwelling in an irregular way with porches running in all directions, also many other houses including quarters for the slaves and servants. One building that always attracted my attention, built of stone, near the center of the group of buildings was the ash house where ashes from every stove and fire place must be put to prevent fire. At that time there were no matches and they had to depend on live coals kept in the ashes to kindle the fires. Mr. Jarboe, many years after he purchased the farm, built a modern brick house and barn. Several of the old buildings are still standing and used by the help. The farm is now owned by Rufus Randolph Zimmerman and is considered one of the best farms on the Manor, if it is possible to decide, as all the land is of such a high productive character.

Robert Boone was an especially polished gentleman of the old school. He was the father of Doctor Jerningham Boone who for many years was the leading physician on Carrollton Manor. Dr. Boone was the father of Mrs. Janie Boone Padgett who is living at Adamstown and Miss Margaret Boone, living in Baltimore. The next was James McSherry the historian and father of Judge James McSherry. The next was John W. Baughman, the founder of the Frederick Citizen, and father of

General Louis Victor Baughman. At the death of Mr. Baughman, his son, J. William Baughman, was appointed agent in 1872, for the Manor he served a few years. Since then the management of the Manor farms have been under the control of Alexander Yearly & Sons, Baltimore, Md.

During this period the greater part of the Carrollton Manor land was sold off or leased. Among the large purchasers was Louis McMurray who was the first to start the corn canning industry in Frederick County, which has since grown to considerable magnitude. Two very large canning plants are now located on Carrollton Manor, one at Buckeystown controlled by the Baker Brothers, the other at Adamstown controlled by the Thomas Brothers. After Louis McMurray's death the Baker interests had associated with them, George William Smith in the purchase of his farms consisting of about two thousand acres. The McMurray property is now owned by the Baker interests. Some of the Manor land is still held under a ninety-nine year lease. This was granted to some of the faithful tenants with the privilege of buying at a stipulated price when they were able to do so. Some have taken advantage of this clause and have bought the farms they had under lease. Unfortunately for this beautiful and fertile valley located between the Sugar Loaf and Catoclin Mountains, it has always been owned by large land interest who were more interested in getting their share of the crops grown or the rental from the land

than they were in keeping the land up to the highest state of cultivation or were the necessary improvements made to provide comfort for the tenants. This is the reason why this fair Manor has not kept pace with other sections as an evidence of this.

Nearly a hundred years ago, under date of the 23d of September, 1824, the Archbishop on a visit to St. Joseph's Church, Carrollton Manor, referred feelingly to conditions as he found them, that these thrifty and zealous Catholics, tenant farmers had removed elsewhere to purchase land. He says, "On this land there were a number of respectable Catholic tenants, but we regret to say, that all, with the exception of one or two families have removed. Some it is true by death, others to purchase land elsewhere, thus in a few years the most respectable Catholic neighborhood in the Country has been reduced to a very small number." This old Manor rich with historic interest from the tenants standpoint where they struggled along not in houses built with brick brought over from England with winding stairways and brass knockers on the door, but with single log rooms, chinked and dobbed with one door and two windows, the stone chimney and fire place being the most pretentious. Where the cooking was done and beside which the family spent their long winter nights before a log fire and a fat lamp for light. As years passed by, additions were built to the old log houses, slave quarters were built nearby, fortunately Carrollton Man-

or was practically free from Indian raids as the Indians when making their attacks rarely ever crossed South Mountain.

Had this fertile Manor been sold off in small farms the owners would have improved the land so that they could have made two blades of grass grow where one is now growing. They could afford to look ahead, make improvements and conveniences for their families, beautify their homes, this would have made them satisfied and contented in this land of plenty.

There still remains about twelve hundred acres of land in the hands of the original heirs of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, the McTavish Sisters living in Paris. All this land adjoins St. Joseph's Church. This includes the Manor Woods containing about four hundred acres. One of the Miss McTavish died recently. It is reported large land owners in this county are about buying the remaining twelve hundred acres. This is to be regretted. I hope this tract will be subdivided into small farms and sold to those who intend to make farming their life work, the most independent, honorable and healthy profession to be found and no one should hesitate to engage in farming especially on Carrollton Manor where the possibilities are so great that only a little energy and thrift is needed to insure success and make this the garden spot of our country.

This is what others think of our beautiful Carrollton Manor. A few years ago I heard a prominent road official who had been East and West, say that he could not recall

any section that equaled Carrollton Manor in natural advantages. The land is level but rolling enough to make good drainage, the quality of the land with its clay subsoil could not be surpassed, the immense forest trees was an evidence of its fertility. Limestone land is always recognized as the best with the finest springs and water flowing in every direction, made it the equal of any farming section in these United States. He further added, when this link is connected with a highway from the Lakes to Florida with a line diverting to Washington, it will take an eighty foot road to take care of the traffic and this brings me to the roads of Carrollton Manor.

Charles Carroll always considering the welfare of his tenants and the community was anxious to convert Carrollton Manor from a tobacco growing to a wheat and corn raising section. Tobacco was a hard crop on land but an easy one to market. Mr. Carroll who had heard of the Ellicotts being successful millers succeeded in getting them to come down from Bucks County, Pennsylvania, attracted by the fine water of the Patapsco, with the assistance of Charles Carroll, they built a large flour mill at what is now Ellicott City. For many years known as Ellicott Mills. The Ellicotts proved to be especially active and energetic business men. They looked ahead to find a market for their flour. Boats were then coming up the Chesapeake and its tributaries to trade with the early settlers and many

landings existed then that are unknown now. Elk Ridge was then the nearest landing to their mill, but Baltimore was becoming a place of some prominence as a shipping point. The Ellicotts in order to reach this market built a wagon road to Baltimore, they then built a road from Ellicotts Mills to tap the road leading to Georgetown and Alexandria. The Ellicotts having succeeded in finding a market for their flour, wanted wheat and through Charles Carroll, they learned of the rich lands of Carrollton Manor. The Ellicotts assisted by Charles Carroll with the aid of the farmers on the route built a good wagon road all the way from Ellicotts Mill to Carrollton Manor and by 1770 wheat was being extensively grown and hauled by the farmers to Ellicotts Mills and by 1780 wheat had become the main crop on Carrollton Manor, and flour mills were being built on every stream that would afford any power and the building of mill races, dams, and mills were being built on every farm where there was any water power. Probably as early as 1750, a wagon road reached from Doughoregan Manor, to Carroll Manor as in 1750 Charles Carroll induced a few English, Irish and Catholics to settle on Carrollton Manor, and they must have had some road to transport their goods over. Charles Carroll of Carrollton moved to Carrollton Manor in 1764, as I understand, the road built by the Elliotts, Charles Carroll and the farmers along the route came up from Ellicotts Mills through Doughore-

gan Manor by way of what is known as the Triadelphia Pike and the old Baltimore Road to Davis Mill to Buckeystown by St. Joseph Catholic Church to Tuscarora, the Carrollton Manor house of Charles Carroll.

The road ran through the Manor from East to West by way of Davis' Mill, later Delaplane's Mill, it was an important road and was used by the teamsters to Baltimore, Georgetown and Alexandria. Mr. David Arnold who was more than eighty years of age, told me he hauled over this route taking a load of flour and bringing a load of goods back. He drove four horses in a long covered conestoga wagon, they were also called Prairie Schooners. At the time Mr. Arnold did the hauling, he lived at Burkittsville, showing the road was then used by the lower section of Middletown Valley to Baltimore, Georgetown and Alexandria. This road was built before the Baltimore and Frederick road and was the road for traffic south and west by way of Harpers Ferry up the Shenandoah and Potomac Rivers, crossing the Catoctin Mountain near Jefferson, originally known as Trap.

In fact this was one of the first roads built this far West, and it naturally attracted traffic from all parts of Western Maryland. During the early Spring it was the custom for the farmers to go from this section to Alexandria for fish. Potomac Herring and Shad were caught in large numbers and they were very popular, and it was no unusual sight to see all kinds of teams on the road loaded down

with fish.

My grandfather William Jarboe, who rented Davis' Mill had some trouble with Doctor Davis, the owner, and had removed to Middletown Valley. He left home accompanied by one of his slaves to go to Alexandria over this road for some fish. After he had purchased the fish, he met with an accident and was severely hurt just as he was starting home. The colored man reached home safely with the fish and reported the accident. My grandfather died about three days later and was buried at Alexandria. The distance at that time being a long one, the grave was never located by his children; they all being small at the time of his death.

I remember well, as a boy sixty years ago seeing tobacco houses standing at many places on the Manor. The last one one I remember well stood at Mr. Darr's entrance on the Buckeystown pike and belonged to David T. Jones. The land on the west side of the pike was still in Virgin timber and when new land was cleared it was planted in tobacco. Mr. Jones was one of the last to raise tobacco on Carrollton Manor. Houses were used to cure the tobacco and pack it for market, it was cut green. The stalks were pierced and hung up on tobacco sticks, it was fired for three or four days and nights. Great care had to be used not to get it too dry as there was danger of setting it on fire. After it was thoroughly cured it was taken down during damp weather, stripped and tied in bundles and hung back to cure for

packing when it is ready and the weather conditions were favorable, it is packed in large hogsheads weighing about a thousand pounds each to be shipped usually to some foreign market.

David T. Jones, a big-hearted gentleman, whose Southern hospitality was always showered upon you at his ancestral residence, Mr. Jones was the father of the late Mrs. William G. Baker, James Jones living in Montgomery County and Charles Jones in Virginia. This farm is now owned by William G. Baker and is tenanted by Mack Ball.

Mr. Jones owned a number of slaves and had the reputation of being easy, good natured and a practical joker, it was stated his slaves and others often took advantage of his good-naturedness. Living close by the village of Buckeystown, he was often asked to do favors for the residents, for instance. They would want to borrow a horse to plow their garden, he would say, "Alright, you can have the horse, but plow my garden first." Sometimes they would want to grind an axe, he would say, "grind mine first." In this way he put a check on those who wanted favors from him. I remember well two colored men who lived in old tobacco houses on Mr. Jones farm, along the Buckeystown pike. They both had their peculiarities. Sam Mobley, walked on crutches, and made his living largely by playing the fiddle at dances, the homes of farmers or gatherings of the colored folks; the other Levi Jones and his wife, Betsey, were once

slaves and belonged to James L. Davis. They had both been faithful servants and for a small consideration bought their freedom from Mr. Davis, and lived in one of the tobacco houses that had been changed to a dwelling. They were both getting old, did odd chores and lived by their wits. They were familiarly called "Uncle Levi and Aunt Betsey," as they were both fond of their toddy. Uncle Levi would sing a little ditty, which brought them many a penny and in those days, wine could be bought for a penny a pint, whiskey for six cents a pint. Aunt Betsey was especially fond of her liquor and would always lead in the singing and dancing when the "Oh! be joyful" could be had. The song Uncle Levi prized so highly, he would banter anyone that the following words made thirty-two, he always carried a piece of chalk and was careful to mark each word as he sang:

All day long,
All day long,
Lank a Lue,
Lank a Lue,
Is a wonderful tune
I will bet any man,
A pint of wine,
There is no more than
Thirty-two.

This song to him meant so much to bring him cheer in his old age, would be a diversion that kept him in a good humor and how heartily he laughed when he won the wager, which he always did. At that time liquor and wine was to be had at nearly every cross road. Uncle Levi's enthusiasm would soon be brought to the

highest pitch and he joined in singing with the other colored folks, while the banjo and fiddle made the feet of the colored people jump around like magic. They lost all thought of care and responsibility and were at their happiest during these times.

The Point of Rocks road which is practically the Western boundary of Carrollton Manor, has not been improved to any extent and the curves and hills remain about the same as when traveled a century ago. The New Designed road which runs north and south, beginning at Noland's Ferry on the Potomac River and running in a straight line north for a distance of about nine miles to a point where Richard Cromwell lived, the last resident overseer of Carrollton Manor.

The road probably derives its name from the fact that for nine miles it was run in a straight line. No barriers of any kind checked its straight course, although then, as now, objections arose. One of the most serious was that in passing through the western edge of the Darnell property, the road cut off the buildings and Monagoul Spring, which was not only one of the finest springs on the Manor, but its connection with the Tuscarora Indians made it valuable from a historical standpoint. About this time Davis Richardson bought the Darnell farms and the Manor settled the dispute to the satisfaction of Mr. Richardson, who built a fine residence on the east side of the road, where C. Arunah Rogers now lives.

The Buckeystown pike runs

through the Manor on the east and was originally an Indian trail coming from the lakes down the Susquehanna River through Pennsylvania and Maryland to the mouth of the Monocacy and on down through the Virginias to Florida. From a historical standpoint this road running north and south through Carrollton Manor is unequalled in the United States, first used by the Indians as a foot path between the lakes and Florida, then by the early pioneers in their travels north and south, then as a bridle path for the post carriers who at irregular intervals carried mails between the States, then by thrifty Pennsylvania Germans who sent their wares to the cotton planters of Georgia over this trail on the backs of pack horses. Then by the planters from the Southern states who would travel this path on their way north to purchase slaves to work in the cotton fields. Then as the old United States road over which Braddock marched to his famous defeat, which was in 1755, and before that date it was the great thoroughfare between the north and the south. The first election ever held in Frederick County was in 1749 and as Buckeystown election district is number one, it is very probable that a polling place was held at Buckeystown and the voters of Western Maryland traveled over this historic road, to cast their first vote. It was over this road during the Civil War, and through this beautiful Carrollton Manor that the armies of both the north and south marched to Antietam where the bloodiest battle of the Civil

War took place and again on to Gettysburg where the great battle that decided the fate of the Union and made this greatest nation on earth. This road was the first selected in Maryland to be built under Federal aid and is known as highway No. 1 between the lakes and Florida. The original plans calls for an eighty foot right of way, boats plying the Potomac River, during 1700 stopped at this road to discharge and receive passengers and freight. Naturally this rail was a crooked one. About this time the New Designed Road was surveyed and made perfectly straight. This was an incentive to some of the progressive residents who made an effort to have this old trail straightened. Of course they met with opposition as no matter what you attempt to do for the public good there will always be someone to object somewhere. So determined were these objectors that the road should not be made straight, with guns on their shoulders they guarded the curves in the road made crooked by the briar patches and worm fences along the Indian trail. But this opposition was finally overcome and the road was made fairly straight from the mouth of the Monocacy to the Bridge at Dr. McKinney's. To give you some idea of the change of location the old road bed run about halfway between the present road and Charles Rohrbach's residence and crossed the railroad about one hundred yards east of the present railroad crossing at Lime Kiln. In connection with the changing of the location of this trail, later the old United States

road where it crossed the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, the car horses were changed here and fed. A very large elm tree stood at this point on the dividing line of the farms of Thomas R. Jarboe and Dr. D. F. McKinney. This tree was cut down some forty years ago and was always known as the horse car tree where the horses were fed and rested. Passengers and freight was also exchanged here and it was the regular stopping point for all trains and this was continued until the ware houses were built at Lime Kiln, about a half mile west of the crossing on the old United States Road. At some points the road bed was changed about a quarter of a mile. About two miles of the old road below Licksville to the mouth of the Monocacy has been abandoned since the building of the bridge crossing the Monocacy at Furnace Ford. During the Civil War this road had been neglected and was cut to pieces by the army traffic. Soon after the war better roads were being discussed by the progressive citizens of Carrollton Manor and it was decided to build a macadam road from Frederick through the Manor, a big undertaking at that time. The stone were hauled along the road and broken by hand and then scattered to be crushed and packed by the wheels of passing wagons.

Then, as now, there were different kinds of traffic on the road, some of which was objectionable. The narrow tread wagon was the source of a great deal of trouble, as it cut up the road badly; while

the broad tread served the double purpose of rolling the road and hauling the load at the same time. Now we are troubled with traction engines and cleated wheels cutting and damaging the roads.

In order to make this story complete and to do justice to the historical part played by this section and its citizens, as I go along I am compelled to give a short sketch of the various characters as I reach their names.

The most active in this important road movement was James L. Davis, a highly polished Christian gentleman who owned Clifton. This old mansion, always filled with true Southern hospitality, burned down some years ago. The present house was built by John B. Graff, and is now owned by J. Dean Zeiler. The location of Clifton, about midway between Frederick and the Potomac river, made it the scene of many stirring events during the Civil War. Mr. Davis had a son in the Confederate Army, and his daughters, just passing the bloom of youth into womanhood, were intensely Southern in their views and did not hesitate to so express themselves. For this reason, when an opportunity presented itself to some dashing young officer or private of the Southern Army to cross the line, when they reached Clifton they felt safe. It was really the haven of security and rest. The Clifton Farm running back to the Monocacy river, and the opposite bank being a wooded and rocky hill, it afforded excellent protection when the Union Army or scouts were seeking the blockade runners. For

days and weeks at a time these confederates were fed in the hills or at the mansion until an opportunity to escape presented itself. On one occasion a young officer on Jackson's staff who had been stopping at Clifton, when threatened with capture by the Union troops, was rushed out by one of the hidden paths. The Federal troops were so watchful that finally Mr. Davis succeeded in taking him from his hiding place to Rocky Fountain—the residence of Colonel William Richardson, who was a staunch Union man, but a true friend of the Davis family, and who consented to protect the young soldier at his home. After keeping the young officer a few days, he succeeded in getting him back across the line, and he then joined his command. This young officer, after the war, became a Presbyterian Minister, the Rev. James Smith, was located in Fredericksburg, Virginia. A strange coincidence happened in the late sixties Mrs. F. Granville Thomas, now living in Frederick, nee Fannie, the youngest daughter of James L. Davis, while at school in Fredericksburg attended his church. The Reverend Smith was delighted to see Fannie Davis, whose father had protected him from capture during the Civil War.

Dr. Slaughter, who ran the blockade often taking drugs to the Southern Army usually stopped over night at Clifton, and on one of his trips was watched so closely that he was forced to stay at the Davis home for several weeks. After waiting his chance, he concluded he would start during the

night, and sent a young man of the neighborhood, Lewis Baer, ahead of him to avoid capture. They reached the Potomac River and Dr. Slaughter got across safely. Young Baer returning was captured, taken to Bradley Johnson's house in Frederick, which had been confiscated and was used for military purposes by the Union forces. General Johnson had raised a company and was serving in the Confederate army. Mr. Baer after being held a prisoner for about thirty days was released.

On another occasion, Miss Amelia Murphy, a beautiful Southern girl about eighteen years of age was arrested as a spy at Clifton about eleven o'clock at night. Mr. Davis asked of the soldiers that Miss Murphy be allowed to remain until morning. This they refused. Mr. Davis then insisted that his daughter Nannie should accompany her, and the soldiers consented to this. The soldiers accompanied by Miss Murphy and Miss Davis then came to my father's house about one o'clock in the morning. They rapped at the door and stated that they wanted to search the house. My father immediately objected stating that his house was his castle. The soldiers answered by pushing their bayonets through the door, and my mother, to prevent any trouble, threw her arms around my father's neck. The soldiers searched the house, barn and outhouses but did not find anything. Miss Murphy and Miss Davis came into the house and remained until about four o'clock. They then

left with the young ladies going to Harpers Ferry. From Harpers Ferry they were put in a car full of rough soldiers and taken to Baltimore, were put in a guard house and after a few days Nannie Davis was told she better disappear or she would be arrested. In some way she got clothes and disguised as an old woman, she left Baltimore on a train. She walked from the station at Lime Kiln, and was not recognized by the family when she reached home. Her disguise was so perfect. Miss Murphy was sent back across the lines, and soon after married Captain Hull of the Confederate Army.

Mr. Davis was a large land owner and lived at Mt. Hope, where nearly all of his children were born. This farm he sold to David T. Jones after he moved to the large mansion he built at Clifton. Mr. Davis also sold a farm to Thomas R. Jarboe. Mrs. Armstrong Cunningham, a daughter of James L. Davis, who is eighty-six years of age, said she could never forget a remark made at the funeral of her father by my Uncle Thomas R. Jarboe, who was a Catholic; and then, as now, there was some feeling against Catholics. When Mr. Jarboe said to the family, "your father was a good neighbor, a splendid character and a true Christian gentleman," she said since that time she always had great respect for Catholics. Mr. Davis owned a number of slaves who were always loyal to him. The Davis family has been prominent on the Manor since probably as early as 1732, the following is the family record

Meredyth Davis came to America in 1732 from Wales, married Ursula Burgess. Their son Meredyth married Sarah Clagett. Their son, Ignatius, who built the mansion and always lived at "Mt. Hope" Carrollton Manor was born November 23rd, 1759 and died May 4th, 1828.

He was married four times and was the father of seventeen children. His first wife was Francis Briscoe of Berkely County, Virginia, no children. The second wife was Rebecca Willson of Montgomery County, Maryland, no children. The third wife was Margaret Wootten of Montgomery County, Maryland. They had four children, Richard, Wootten, Ann, Francis, and Rebecca, who married Mr. Read of Georgetown, D. C. The fourth was Catherine Lynn Lackland, daughter of James Lackland who came from Scotland before the American Revolution and settled in that part of Frederick County which is where the town of Rockville stands—said county, Montgomery was created in 1776. Kitty, as she was familiarly called, was only nineteen years of age when she married Mr. Davis, his fourth wife, November 23rd, 1806. They had thirteen children, she died about 1850. Mary Ann married W. H. Thomson, Catherine Lackland married Dr. Albert Ritchie, she was the mother of Judge John Ritchie and Judge Albert Ritchie, and grandmother of the present Governor of Maryland, Albert C. Ritchie. John Ignatius married Rose L. Nelson. George Lynn Lackland married Laura Chambers. James Lynn married Elizabeth Gar-

land Hamner from Virginia, they had nine children, all born at Mount Hope before Mr. Davis built his new home at Clifton. They were: Samuel Hamner married Elizabeth Caruthers. Mary L. married William A. Cunningham, Marthy C. Davis married J. A. H. Cunningham. John Ignatius, surgeon in the Confederate Army with rank of major. Elizabeth Garland married Thomas Roger Johnson. Katherine Ritchie married F. Granville Thomas. Nannie Hamner. James Lynn, Jr., married Jane Brewer. Fannie W. married F. Granville Thomas, Ann, daughter of Charles Davis and niece of Ignatius, married William Richardson, son of Robert Richardson. His son, Davis, married Betsy Lynn of Alleghany County, parents of Davis, William, Washington and Ann, who married Thomas Campbell. Ignatius Davis' will is very long, mixed up and mentions owning much land in many places. His will is a real curiosity, it may be due to a lot of quick marrying, and his numerous wives.

The Davis family have lived on Carrollton Manor since 1732. The following record compiled by Geo. L. L. Davis, the historian, a son of Ignatius Davis, says "Meredith Davis from Wales, married in America to Ursula Burgess of an ancient respectable family, they had issue two girls who died children, and one son, Charles Meredith Davis, was born 8th day of November, 1744. Charles Meredith Davis of "Mount Hope", Carrollton Manor, married Sarah, the daughter of Thomas Clagett, the third in line of Captain Thomas

Clagett, the emigrant who came to the province of Maryland about the year 1670 and resided upon St. Leonard Creek, a branch of the Patuxentin Calvert County. Charles Meredith Davis and his wife Sarah Clagett lived at "Mount Hope", Carrollton Manor. They had two sons, Thomas Ignatius and Ignatius Thomas. Ignatius Thomas Davis married Anna Marbury, they had a daughter and son. Thomas Ignatius, who represented the 9th generation of Sir Thomas Adams, the Lord Mayor of London, died early in life, and the line of descent was broken." Charles Meredith Davis built the mill long known as the Deleplaine Mill before 1740, during this long period the mill has burned down twice, it is now run by Leo Michael. Mr. Davis built two brick houses facing the Monocacy River near where the old Davis burying ground still stands about 1740. Ignatius Thomas Davis lived in one of these houses and had charge of the mill and the farm now owned by J. Melville Cromwell. Mr. Davis moved to Georgetown, D. C., where he operated large flouring mills. George L. L. Davis has this to say about his father, Ignatius Davis, taken from the Davis collection, which shows a remarkable and really a valuable record." Ignatius Davis was born on the 23rd of November, 1759, and was married to Francis Briscoe, 28th of January, 1781, then 21 years, two months and five days.

Francis Davis departed this life June 21st, 1795, 14 years, four months and 23 days married. Then married Rebecca Willson, 22nd

March, 1796, nine months and one day single.

Rebecca Davis departed this life 22nd February, 1797, 11 months married.

Then married Margaret Wootten 22nd May, 1798, 1 year, 3 months single.

Margaret Davis departed this life 23rd August, 1804, 6 years, 3 months, 1 day married.

Then married Kitty Lackland 23rd, November, 1806, 2 years, 3 months single.

Ignatius Davis departed this life 45 minutes past 1 o'clock in the morning of the 4th day of May, 1828, 21 years, 5 months, 12 days single. In all, he was married 43 years, 6 days, and lived single 25 years, 5 months and 6 days, making his age 68 years, 5 months and 12 days."

James L. Davis was one of the leading citizens of Carrollton Manor nearly a hundred years ago, reared his family at "Mt. Hope," the old mansion built in virgin forest by his father, Ignatius Davis, whose reputation for social entertainment ranked high among the first families of Maryland and Virginia. The beauties of this old forest home have been blasted by the recent disappearance of the immense oak trees that stood silent sentinels to the festivities at "Mt. Hope" for nearly two centuries.

Very active in this road movement was John Amos Hoselbock Cunningham, who married Martha, daughter of James L. Davis. Mr. Cunningham was a man of leisure with a happy jovial disposition, and a true gentle man of the Southern type. He owned Buck-

ingham, where the Buckingham Industrial School is now located and maintained by the Baker Brothers. Mr. Cunningham by a special act of the Legislature had his name changed to John Amos Hoselboch Cunningham. When the change of Mr. Cunningham's name was under consideration, an amusing incident occurred. One of the members of the Legislature inquired if it was Mr Cunningham's wish to take up the whole alphabet. But it was in gratitude for the gift to him by his grandfather John Amos Hoselboch of the Buckingham farm containing more than three hundred acres of land, and also all the stock, farming implements and household furniture, that Mr. Cunningham had his name changed. Mr. Hoselboch was a very successful farmer, who died and left all this by will to Mr. Cunningham. Mr. Hoselboch had three children; one son and two daughters. He provided well for his daughters, but his son George who had been very successful, and whom he had already helped financially was not remembered by his father's will. The daughters were twins. One married Thomas Davis, the owner of Greenfield Mills, and the other married Judge Benjamin Amos Cunningham. A remarkable occurrence was their death on the same day, and the messengers bearing the news of their deaths met on the road between Buckingham and Greenfield Mills. They were both buried on the same day in the family burying ground on Buckingham farm. Mr. Hoselboch and many others were buried

in this old grave yard, which was then enclosed by a post and rail fence. About the year 1870 a substantial brick wall was built by Benjamin Cunningham, a son of John Amos Hoselboch Cunningham. I, as a boy, hauled lime in a cart from my father's lime kiln to put up this wall, and I remember very well how difficult it was for the horse to hold the cart back, as the hill which it was necessary to go down was especially steep. It was the custom then for every farm to have its burial ground, which was usually in the center of the field or some prominent place on the farm. During those days, many of the leading citizens and early frontiersmen were buried in these lots. Nearly all of these old grave yards have been farmed over, very few having been enclosed or protected; and, while this looks like desecrating the graves of these early people, still we have the consolation as my mother always said: "No matter where the body rests, so the soul is safe."

Buckingham farm has always been considered one of the show places of the Manor, on account of its fertile Monocacy bottom land and the splendid view of Carrollton Manor. The school here accommodates about fifty boys, and besides giving them a good practical education, teaches them farming and general work. The discipline is good, and it has proved a very worthy institution. Clinton Gardner, a very capable and genial gentleman, is the present superintendent.

The first President in this road movement was Captain Joseph N.

Chiswell, a typical Southern plantation farmer, affable and congenial, whose hospitality was unbounded. He owned Ellerslie and several other fine farms, now the property of the Baker Brothers. As was the custom in those days, Captain Chiswell had a large family of children—six boys and six girls. Nine lived to be married. A daughter, Mrs. John Ball, is living in Buckeystown and Mrs. Maurice Dade in Jefferson, and the others in all parts of the United States. One son, William T. Chiswell, now living in Washington, served in the Confederate army. I do not think it will be out of place to print the splendid tribute written by Mr. Chiswell to one of his comrades in arms, the late George Albert Lamar, who died at the home of his brother, John C. Lamar, at Adamstown, on the fourteenth day of February, 1922. I knew these two brave soldiers all my life. They were as true as steel. It was my good fortune to count them among my most loyal and substantial friends. During the Civil War Ellerslie, the home of Captain Chiswell, fed many a hungry confederate soldier, and protected them in their raids, as the manor woods was directly in the rear of the farm, and in the event of an attack they had a natural barrier in the rear through which to escape.

I wish to pay a tribute to an old Confederate veteran, Abb Lamar, of Adamstown, whom I have known since boyhood. He was a schoolmate of mine. As a boy he was noble and unselfish; as a man firm and determined in what he knew to be right; as a soldier there was no braver man who ever lived or died. I

know whereof I speak for we left our homes when we were still in our teens and joined General Early's forces when he passed through Frederick county and Frederick City, Md., and after crossing the Potomac River into Virginia we joined Company B., White's Battalion.

I wish to relate a little war incident which occurred shortly after we landed in Loudoun county. There were a lot of White's men located around in the county, and we heard in a private way of a company of Federal cavalry, 100 strong, near Lovettsville. We and these scattered men of White's decided to raid this company to capture some horses, so about 30 of the boys met together one very cold night to make the raid, but one thing we were not aware of that the company had been reinforced that day by 500 cavalry. At any rate we made the raid and when we were within 200 yards of the camp the order was given to charge. Lamar and myself being in the front rank soon reached the camp. We had passed some three or four rows of tents before we came to a stop. I had already secured a nice looking horse, when suddenly my friend Lamar called my name and said he was shot and to come take him back. I just turned my horse loose and started to go to his aid, and just before I got to him I saw a soldier rising from his knees with a gun in his hand to take another shot at Lamar, when suddenly he dropped dead, shot through the head. I never knew who shot him. I caught Abb's horse by the bridle and turned and started back with him. I asked him if he could stay in the saddle and he said he could. He was shot clear through the body. I led his horse for 15 miles before we reached a safe place to leave him.

I relate this to show the gameness and will power of the man. I left him in the care of a good old farmer and doctor nearby and inside of 30 days he was back in the company healed of his wound. We were in many engagements after this, where he always displayed great gallantry. I offer this tribute of respect to his memory.

WM. T. CHISWELL,
No. 1842 California St., N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

Josiah Thomas was very active in this road movement; he was one of the real substantial farmers and owned a splendid farm, "Manor Heights," now owned by Curtis W. Thomas, who married Abbie, Mr. Thomas's oldest daughter. She proved to be a wonderful helpmate and they made a great success in farming. Mr. Thomas had nine children, besides Mrs. Thomas named above. Mrs. Clinton Thomas, near Braddock, is a daughter, Cephus M., Braddock, and George, Frederick, Clarence, Washington, D. C.

Richard Dutrow a largeland owner was especially active in this road movement, a Southern gentleman of the old school, broad minded and liberal in his views. He had a host of friends and was one among the many Frederick Countians, who were killed in the collision near Point of Rocks, June 12, 1877. Mr. Dutrow married Loretta Lakin in 1849, and left one son R. Claude Dutrow who died April 18, 1919. Claude was about my age and a friend of mine. He was active in public affairs, a great Democrat, ran once on the Legislative ticket, but like myself was defeated. One of the farms is now owned by J. Bowers Myers, the other by James H. Hilton. Another promoter in this road movement was Samuel Dutrow, a very thrifty intelligent farmer, who owned Red Hill. The farm is now owned by Joseph C. Thomas. Mr. Dutrow felt the necessity for better roads as it was his custom to leave home several times a week at a very early hour to reach Frederick in time for the six o'clock

market. He did, this, during all seasons of the year, knew the importance of good roads. While he lived several miles from the Buckeystown road, he was anxious to, and did subscribe liberally towards building this pike. One of his sons, Richard S. J. Dutrow, is a popular confectioner in Frederick. Samuel Dutrow, another son, is living in this County.

Charles S. Simmons, who also gave his aid towards building this road was one of the leading farmers on the Manor, he owned Springdale, the farm now tenanted by J. Allen Putman, and owned by the M. J. Grove Lime Co. Mr. Simmons was a large slave holder and an enterprising citizen in connection with his farm, he bought the Delaplaine Mill on the Monocacy, and besides grinding flour, he probably was the first in the United States, to grind limestone to apply on the land. He like all the early promoters, was laughed at, and it was thought ridiculous that limestone in the raw state was in any way beneficial to the land, the prejudices against it prevented his efforts from being a success. But today, ground limestone is highly recommended by our Agricultural Colleges. Mr. Simmons married Elizabeth Mynard, they had eight children. Fannie, the youngest daughter, married John DeLashumett, the popular merchant and lived in Buckeystown many years. Mrs. DeLashumett is now living in Baltimore. Mr. Simmons was intensely Southern in his views. The friction existing between those who sympathized between the North and the South during the

Civil War became so intense that it led to the building of another Methodist church in Buckeystown. The land was given by Mr. Simmons, and the Church was built on a part of the Springdale Farm. One of Mr. Simmons' slaves, Israel Timothy, who was an interesting character, he was the teamster and the roads then would almost become impassable on account of the heavy hauling over them many times, Israel would have troubles on the road, Mr. Simmons who was constantly in his saddle, overseeing the work, would find the team stalled, he would inquire the trouble, Israel would invariably reply, "Moss Charles, Buck (which was his lead horse) throwed up here and I can't pull out, Buck Throwed up, eh!" Give me the whip, was Mr. Simmons' reply. Israel, understood by that, the whip would be used on him instead of Buck. He immediately used his tongue and applied the whip on Buck with such vigor, that the stalled team would soon pull away.

Other promoters in this road movement were Daniel Baker and William G. Baker, father and son, the heads of the Baker interests, and among the leading business men in Maryland. Daniel Baker moved to Buckeystown in 1832 buying the Buckey tannery, from which the town derives its name. Mr. Baker married Catherine Finger. There were four children: Sarah, who married Charles F. Thomas, and is living in Buckeystown; William G., in Buckeystown; Joseph D., living in Frederick, and Daniel in Baltimore. One son,

John, died when about twelve years of age. Mr. Baker was engaged in the tannery business for a number of years, and as the children grew to manhood they were associated with him. Mr. Baker gave close attention to business and was wonderfully successful. The Baker interests are certainly the largest land owners in Maryland. Mr. Baker was a quiet unassuming gentleman, and always had in mind his responsibility as a Christian and a father. As a reminder to his children, who have been so prosperous, he had the following beautiful words of advice placed in his office: "My children let not the World ever lead You from Your Savior." Mr. Baker living on the border during the Civil War, a man of prominence, and his sympathies with the South, was watched very closely, as this section was usually occupied by the Federal forces. On one occasion Mr. Baker, James T. Day, a prominent farmer, Mr. Day's son William and Thomas Suman, the two latter about sixteen years of age, were arrested by the Federal troops, for some alleged indignities to a United States flag that was hanging in front of Mr. Arthur DeLashmutt's store where Mr. Webb Nicodemus now lives. Mr. Baker and Mr. Day were released, but young Day and Suman were sent to jail for ten days. Mr. Baker was a man of force and character, strong-minded, and would not be driven against his convictions. For this reason, he was largely instrumental in having the Methodist Protestant Church built in Buckeystown in 1866. This was a brick church

which stood where the present handsome stone church now stands. The first Methodist Church built in Buckeystown was commenced about 1835, largely through the efforts of Ignatius Davis, but was not completed until 1839. It was a large stone church and stood nearly opposite the residence of Charles Thomas. After the Methodist Protestant Church was built it gradually lost its membership, and was sold. It was used for a library, but some years ago was torn down. The graveyard still stands in the rear of the old Church site but, has not been used as a place of burial for many years.

Probably Thomas R. Jarboe, deserves more credit in the building of the Buckeystown pike than any one person. He stuck to the construction and helped to quarry the stone and put them in place, being interested and a man of means with push and energy, built a good road at a moderate cost. Mr. Jarboe married Lauretta Eagle, daughter of William Eagle, they had one daughter, Margaret, who married Charles Rohrbach, who is living at the old homestead Gayfield. The mansion and grounds are the finest on the manor, besides, Gayfield, Mr. Jarboe owned several other farms. He was well liked by his neighbors, was popular for his business ability, and was elected as Democrat twice in a Republican County, and proved to be a most excellent County Commissioner. It may not be out of place to state right here at the second election when Mr. Jarboe was elected County Commissioner, John Ritchie, was elected to Congress.

Judge Ritchie and Mr. Jarboe were the only two elected on the Democratic ticket. A jollification in honor of this event was held at Gayfield, a torchlight procession with a band heading the procession, with delegations from Point of Rocks, Doubs, Adamstown, Buckeystown, Lime Kiln, and Feagaville. Feagaville was then in Buckeystown district. The procession was more than a mile in length and it was estimated at a thousand people, to feed this large gathering was no easy task. Mrs. Jarboe's father, Mr. Eagle, owned more than one hundred slaves, and up to the time she was married all her wants had been provided for by others. The slaves had gotten their freedom, Mrs. Jarboe, made a wonderful success in her household duties, a great help to her husband, was equal to every occasion. Mr. Jarboe always a liberal provider, furnished the beef, pigs, hams, and Mrs. Jarboe, with a bevy of pretty Southern girls, baked ham biscuits and bread by the barrel, until enough was cooked to feed the multitude, and then some left over, but the most remarkable part of it all, and if such an occurrence would happen today, every last one of the best citizenship of Frederick County, would be arrested for violating the most drastic and obnoxious law that was ever forced upon any people. Mr. Jarboe, as I stated before, was a good provider and since the foundation I might say of the world, a man's house was his castle. Now it can be entered by a gang of thugs, and you have no redress. Mr. Jarboe had two bar-

rels of rye whiskey made at Horsey's distillery for home use. Mr. Jarboe was also an adept on making wine and his cider had a reputation far and wide. The night of this jollification, Horsey's rye whiskey was handed to everyone to drink all they wanted, wine and cider was in abundance everywhere. Basil DeLashmutt headed the procession, he was chief Toastmaster, John Ritchie delivered probably the most stirring address he ever made, Mr. Jarboe followed with a few remarks. The enthusiasm was unbonded, there was good cheer, but no drunkards. After the speaking, dancing and cards were indulged in by those who cared for this amusement; all voted it a most joyous and happy occasion, and best of all, there was no violation of the law, and no one died from the effects of what they ate or drank, or did any suicides, hold-ups, or murders follow.

Manasses J. Grove, my father, whose soul was filled with generosity was always interested in the public welfare, and did all in his power to help build this road. He was broad minded and liberal in his views and was twice elected to the Legislature as a Democrat from a Republican County. He was very energetic until the day of his death. He was founder of the M. J. Grove Lime Co., and died at the age of eighty-three years. Mr. Grove married Susanna Jarboe, and they had twelve children; eight boys and four girls, seven of whom are now living. Willam Jarboe and Eugene Ashby at Lime Kiln; Edward Dawson and James

Henry at Frederick, and Bernard Lee, Washington, D. C.; Carrie Estelle, who married J. C. White, is living at Kansas City, Missouri, and Laura Regina, who married George C. Biser, at Bedford, Pa. My father was intensely Southern in his views, but treated both armies with consideration. My mother with her slaves cooked for them as long as the rations lasted. The soldiers appreciated this and usually paid for what they got, and my father always tried to see an officer and have him station a guard at his house, as the soldiers who were in line or under proper command hardly ever gave any trouble. It was the stragglers and those who fell out of line that were very troublesome and caused unnecessary hardship on the people. My mother during the war had to make many sacrifices for her children. I might add here that my opportunities for an education were very limited, and I probably did not go to school during my life a year. I never analyzed a sentence nor worked a fraction at school. The practical education I gained with the assistance of my father, I think has been equal to a College education.

Another who gave his ripe experience and financial aid toward building this road was William C. Trego, a successful iron manufacturer who came here from Baltimore to spend the remaining days of a busy life amid the beauties and quiet of Arcadia. Mr. Trego was a gentleman of the old school, one whose respect and esteem it is a distinct pleasure to know I had. Mr. Trego was the father of Mrs.

McKinney, and with his grandsons, William H. and Trego McKinney, are living on this plantation. In order to add to the charms of this old southern homestead, I will give a brief history of some of our most distinguished citizens:

The Keys lived near the Monocacy, not far from where Mount St. Mary's College was afterwards built, at a village then called Keysville; and, on January 6th, 1806. Father Dubois, of St. John's Church in Frederick and the founder of Mount St. Mary's College and its President from 1806 to 1826, married Roger Brooke Taney, who afterwards became Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, to Anna Phebe Charlton Key, sister of Francis Scott Key, author of the Star Spangled Banner, the ceremony taking place at the Key residence. The Chief Justice was, at his own request, buried in Frederick in the old graveyard in the rear of the old Jesuit Noviate alongside of his mother who died in 1814. Subsequently in 1902, at the transfer of the Novitiate from Frederick to New York State, the remains of the Chief Justice and his mother were removed to St. John's Parish Cemetery, where they sleep in the shadow of the "clustered spires of Frederick."

The Brooke family mentioned in connection with the Chief Justice claimed kindred with "Robert" called in Scotland "The Bruce," the hero of Bannochburn. They used as a motto "Fuimus" and Bruceville, now Keymar Junction, where the Northern Central connects with the Western Maryland Railroad, about ten miles from

Mount St. Mary's College is on their plantation. Chief Justice Taney spent many summers recuperating from his arduous duties at Arcadia, owned by Arthur Shoaf, and now the home of Mrs. Dr. D. F. McKinney.

Another who gave his help generously toward the building of this road was George Markell, one of the best business men in the county, who owned several farms on the Buckeystown Pike, now owned by his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Chapline.

The last but not least among those who gave substantially toward this pike was Jacob Lewis, a successful farmer, who owned Locust Level, and whose soul was filled with Southern hospitality, and who was a great friend of the South during the Civil War. The farm is now owned by his son R. Rush Lewis.

There were some other subscribers toward building the Buckeystown Pike of small sums, especially in Frederick.

The first officers of the Buckeystown Pike Company were Capt. Joseph N. Chiswell, President; James L. Davis, Secretary and Treasurer; Directors: Thomas R. Jarboe, John A. H. Cunningham, James L. Davis, George Markell and Manasses J. Grove. This road served its purpose for over forty years, and was largely instrumental in bringing the national highway over this route, which has been completed nearly the whole length through Carrollton Manor for a distance of twelve miles from Frederick.

As a matter of history and for

posterity's sake; and, as an incentive to others, it may not be out of place to mention here the faithful service of John Barber, the toll-gate keeper on the pike at Lime Kiln, for a period of about forty years, and until he was long passed eighty years of age. Mr. Barber reported that the last person to pass through the gate to pay toll was J. Fenton Thomas, Jr. The first to pass through after the free schedule went into effect was Dr. Ira J. McCurdy. They both used automobiles. The toll-gate was thrown open to the public November 24th, 1916.

Charles Carroll of Carrollton, always foremost in every progressive movement was closely identified with the building of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad which runs through the heart of Carrollton Manor. The first station, Lime Kiln, about three miles west of Frederick Junction was a great shipping point for the flour mills then all depending on water for power. There was a great demand for flour for foreign shipment; not only to Europe but into South America. Flour was shipped direct from here to Rio de Janeiro and other points in care of some vessel via Baltimore or New York. The flour was all shipped in strong wooden barrels with the heads branded showing the kind of flour each barrel contained. This brand often carried with it future sales, and each miller guarded his brand very carefully as well as the quality of the flour. I remember a popular brand here was the Monoquacy, the Indian name for the river now spelled

Monocacy. The following mills delivered their flour here for shipment:

Culler's Mill owned then by Philip Culler, Dixon's Mill, by William H. Dixon, Phleegeer's Mill by John Phleegeer, Keefer's Mill, by Michael Keefer, all located on Shoaf or Ballinger Creek. This was a small stream of water but by the erection of a dam, it afforded a great amount of power at little cost. I remember well the first coal burning boiler that was erected on this stream in connection with water power by Charles Floecker at the Keefer Mill, when John Phleegeer who was operating a mill on the same stream said it would break his competitor, as every exhaust of steam meant a cent lost, the amount was small. Mr. Phleegeer was right. Mr. Floecker failed a few years later, what seemed to be a strange coincidence all the mills on this stream burned, except the Dixon Mill, which fell down a few years ago. I remember as a boy going to this mill where they had an eel pot and caught great numbers in the fall of the year, with James W. Dixon who was with my father in business. He was a son, William H. Dixon and served in the Confederate army during the entire war; he was a conscientious and brave soldier. Mr. Dixon was the uncle of Mrs. J. W. L. Carty, Mrs. Albert L. Pearre, and Mrs. Charles P. Levy Frederick. This water power, which was very valuable those days, is allowed now to go to waste, we prefer to pay high prices for coal and run the risk of strikes and poor railroad deliveries.

The mill on the Monocacy owned by Doctor Meredith Davis, shipped large quantities of flour and had a ware house here to store flour at that time, the mill was run by my grandfather, William Jarboe, who lived in a small stone house in the lot facing the Monocacy, east of the mill where the old well, which was used by the family still stands, and is now used by several tenant families. The house was torn down about twenty years ago. The old Cooper shop where Conrad Buchheimer made flour barrels some seventy years ago and stood very near the road was torn down only a few years ago. My grandfather, William Jarboe, married Margaret Shafer, they had seven children. Henry who married Evoline Flook moved to Indiana about 1840 over land; it took him six weeks to make the trip, when he reached the Ohio River, he went by boat to Cincinnati. He had one-four horse team and one ox team. My uncle said the oxen though slow, he could always depend upon them to help pull the horses out as there were many treacherous places in the road. They took a dog with them that got separated from them near Cumberland, the dog returned to his old home. John Jarboe married Ellen Keefer, Thomas married Lauretta Eagle. Margaret married William Brosius, Susanna married Manasses J. Grove, the other children died when they were young. The mill is now owned by Miss Stiner and run by Leo Michael, the water power here is probably the best on the Monocacy. The mill is a large one and has always done a big busi-

ness. Mr. Michael lives in the large mansion overlooking the Monocacy River, built by Theodore Delaplaine, some sixty years ago.

Mr. Delaplaine who was active and full of energy added up-to-date machinery and pushed the Monocacy mill to its full capacity making a good market for the farmer's wheat, largely through Mr. Delaplaine's efforts probably the first community stone road was built in the County, from the mill to Buckeystown. The expense was small to the County, the farmers and others doing a lot of free hauling and work. So interested was Mr. Delaplaine when he could spare the time he would go on the road and help with the work. The stone were quarried and broke in sizes that they could be broken by hand. A small round hammer was then used, the breakers would sit on a sack of straw and break the stone with one hand. Mr. Delaplaine lost an eye while breaking stone in this way, a sharp stone hitting him in the eye.

Mr. Delaplaine was a strong Union man during the war; at one time when the Confederates were in control of this section he had in the ware house here about one thousand barrels of flour for shipment; the Confederates had blown up the railroad bridge crossing the Monocacy and no trains were running. My father was the railroad agent. He opened the ware house for the troops, he explained to them the conditions. An officer at once placed a guard to protect the flour; my father stated they would bake all the bread they could to help feed the army while passing

which they did. My mother had several good cooks who were her slaves, they baked for the soldiers night and day, generally short cake without any lard or salt, but it was eaten ravisly by the hungry soldiers. Not a barrel of this flour was taken or destroyed by the soldiers.

Mr. Delaplaine married Hannah Edmonson; there were three children. Theodosia, is living near Adamstown; Mrs. Dudrow is dead as well as his son William T. the founder of the Frederick News. I would like to pay a tribute to this young man who was called away so early in life. To start his business along the lines he had planned, meant that he must have financial assistance. To my surprise, Mr. Delaplaine whom I had known from a little boy, I shall never forget him as he appeared before me that day, I was helping to select the lime as it was drawn from the kiln, he called me aside and stated frankly his business. What he wanted was even a greater surprise than his presence. He wanted us to buy the Schley Lime Kilns, stating that it was necessary to make this sale to aid his plans, he seemed so in earnest, I promised when my father came home I would take it up with him and my brothers, as we had no idea then, of buying the property. After talking the matter over, we concluded Sunday after we had gone to church, we would walk and in this way we could look over the property the distance being about five miles. After looking the property over carefully, we concluded unless we could purchase the Hoke Kilns

adjoining the Schley property, it was not desirable to us. We so informed Mr. Delaplaine in less than ten days, he had arranged the purchase of both properties, worked out all the details, showing his pluck and energy. He then asked us if we wanted any stock in his company he was then starting; we took the small amount of fifty dollars, which we will always hold in his memory. Mr. Delaplaine made a successful start in the business, which is being well managed by his four sons. Through Mr. Delaplaine's foresight, we were enabled to increase our business. The John Sifford Mill on Rocky Fountain also shipped from here. The mill was run by Charles Millard for many years; it has been out of use for sometime.

There were several mills located on Bennett's Creek, one a Woolen mill called Fleecy Dale and the Ordeman Mill at Park Mills, which also hauled their products here. Herman D. Ordeman who owned this mill had been a sea captain, as a boy it was very interesting for me to hear him tell my father his experiences on the ocean. He was a jovial character and a splendid talker. His son, Fred and grand children live in Frederick. Mr. Ordeman was a Southern sympathizer and his son, John served in the Confederate army.

On Bennett's Creek, near Park Mills, in 1789, Frederick Ameling, a German, established a glass works and for many years supplied to the trade a good quality of glass for windows, flint glass, decanters, wine glasses, tumblers and all sorts of

table glass. He called the place New Bremen, and is said to have done well. He had a warehouse in Frederick City in charge of Abso-lom Faw. His agents in Baltimore were Thomas & Samuel Hollings-worth. Ruins of the old glass works can yet be seen.

The Sumac industry was an im-portant one at that time; it was gathered, dried and ground and shipped in sacks; it was used for coloring purposes. Hay and straw was hauled loose by the farmer, was baled and shipped from here.

As I remember sixty years ago probably half the Manor was in wood—all virgin timber.

The shipments from here were large, the timber from this sec-tion was especially fine, white and black oak, walnut and hickory and was sent as far as England. Large quantities of shingles were shipped from here, the black oak trees were used for making shin-gles. The trees were sawed down close to the ground, these were sawed off in shingle lengths, then they were split in blocks shingle size and rived out as near as pos-sible to get them the size wanted. They were then sawed and shaved down to the proper size, then piled in sections to dry and cure straight. This was all done by hand in the woods where houses made of shav-ings and spoiled shingles were used to build these houses at con-venient places in the woods. There were a number of men who fol-lowed making shingles among them was Adam Poole, rather eccen-tric, but a splendid shingle maker. He lived here in the little one room house, where James Ceasor

died. The boys here played pranks on him, so he moved to Buckeys-town, there they were even worse. It was the rule for Mr. Poole to always bring a bundle of shavings with him; coming down the tan bank someone set his shavings on fire, as he was crossing the branch, he was pushed off the foot bridge in the water to put the fire out. The boys after that called him Poole in the branch. James Ford who lived here in the house oppo-site the store, had a large family, one of his boys was killed by the cars in his attempt to run across the track, when he saw a train approaching. Mr. Ford was a good shingle maker and a hard worker, but he had his weakness for liquor, when on his periodical drunks, which occurred every few months, he would become very happy, he would give as a reason for his over indulgence that he wanted to get rid of his cares and drown his sor-row, and feel as big as James L. Davis, who was the most promi-nent man in the neighborhood.

There were several large ware-houses built here as soon as the railroad was completed this far. This was a great center for the railroad construction men, and a number of houses were built of slabs for their accommodation, and the town was called Slabtown. Among the railroad men occupy-ing these slab houses was the father of James C. Clark. Mr. Clark at that time was a water boy in the employ of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. A widow living in the best house in town, and whose name was Baldwin, had a beautiful

daughter by the name of Mary. James C. Clark fell desperately in love with Miss Baldwin and pressed his suit, but Mary had another lover, James Fulton, also employed by the railroad who was a foreman and like James Clark was a handsome and fine looking fellow. Miss Baldwin married James Fulton. They raised a large family of children but Mr. Fulton never advanced further than a track foreman and finally moved to Iowa. James C. Clark rose rapidly and became President of one of the leading railroads in the United States. Many other people said Mary made a mistake, but she always seemed happy with her family. The old house where James C. Clark lived has long been gone, except for the remaining catnip, tansey and mint, from which it is said the Clark family made Cat-nip tea, Tansey Bitters and Mint Juleps.

Charles Carroll of Carrollton, knowing the value of Lime as a fertilizer and its use for building purposes, had three kilns built here by one of the Manor tenants.

About the time of the Revolutionary War, lime was hauled from here by wagon for many miles, and as far as Georgetown and Washington, D. C. The lime was burnt by wood and for that reason it was very superior for building and plastering purposes. Michael Koozer burnt lime here during the war of 1812; he lived to be a very old man and laid down on one of the kilns, was overcome by gas, and died.

Samuel Grinder burnt lime here and furnished large quantities for

building the Capitol at Washington. Due to the large amount of business done here at that time, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company opened an office and appointed Job Dix Eichelberger its first agent, and changed the name of the town to Lime Kiln. Mr. Eichelberger built and owned the large stone house near the station which was afterward bought by Judge B. Amos Cunningham, who lived there a number of years. It is now owned by Daniel Baker. Following Mr. Eichelberger, my father, Manasses J. Grove, was appointed B. & O. agent in 1858. The same year he built his first Lime Kiln here. Soon after this the famous John Brown raid was made. I remember as a child seeing the troops from Frederick pass on their way to Harpers Ferry.

They were under the command of John Ritchie, Captain of the Junior Defenders who notified President Buchanan of this insurrection and at the same time offered the services of his company which was accepted. Captain Ritchie with some volunteers left immediately for Harper's Ferry, leaving the train at Berlin, now Brunswick, they crossed the bridge to the Virginia side of the Potomac and continued their march on foot; crossed the Shenandoah River and found John Brown fortified in the engine house. They were among the first troops to reach Harper's Ferry. During the night, they had a parley with Brown, but he would not agree to surrender. The next morning, Colonel Robert E. Lee who commanded the marines, arrived and the attack

was made. James H. Gambrill, one of our oldest and most honored citizens who was then living at Araby told me his brother Horace Gambrill, and Frank Clingan went as volunteers from his house with Captain Ritchie's Company. Being anxious about them he had prepared a basket of food consisting of a ham, two chickens, Maryland biscuit and a bottle of whiskey. At Monocacy, now Frederick Junction, he got on a train that was full of soldiers; he found they were the Marines commanded by Colonel Robert E. Lee, later General of the Confederate Army. The train stopped for sometime at Sandy Hook, the troops were becoming impatient and hungry. Mr. Gambrill with his basket was invited into the car containing Colonel Lee and his staff, where the contents were greatly enjoyed by Colonel Lee and his men. Mr. Gambrill said they were very grateful and especially so for the whiskey. When they reached Harpers Ferry, Mr. Gambrill said with his friend Edward Shriver who came up on the train from Baltimore they were given a place where they could see the fight. Mr. Gambrill said the first attack was made by the marines who used a long ladder by which they forced the large transom over door; the ladder was then placed against the building. A marine ascended as soon as he reached the top he was shot. The second marine immediately followed and he was shot. The third reached the top of the ladder and he was shot. The attack then ceased. They then secured a heavy skid that was used for transferring hogs-

heads of molasses and sugar from the cars by the railroad Company with this as many marines as could get hold of the heavy skid after several rushes, the strong doors and baracades gave way. Brown who was an abolitionist, had been successful in Kansas, especially on the Pottawthotmie Creek in committing some of the most horrible murders, preferred as he thought, by his insane sense of duty to make a martyr of himself. The result was this soon brought on the civil war and plunged the country in one of the most cruel wars when father fought against father, brother against brother, and sister against sister

The means of getting news was then limited. A train had stopped at the station, and I heard the conductor tell my father that the rebels had fired on Fort Sumpter. Samuel Grinder, who was standing near, remarked "Now Hell is to play." I have never forgotten these words.

Mr. Grinder lived here a number of years. Was one of the Manor tenants and married Harriet Null. There were eight children. Scott is living in Urbana; Joseph, Margaret and Capitola, in Frederick; Mrs. Emma Hackett, Howard County. Mr. Grinder and his family were intensely Southern in their views, and often had trouble with the Union forces. Mr. Grinder was arrested twice, and was put in prison. He was released once through the influence of Captain Cortiff and Lieut. Knight, who were in command of a small body of troops stationed here to guard the warehouses and protect the railroad switch from being tampered with. These officers

found the Grinder family an extremely hospitable one. Mrs. Grinder cooked for the troops, and the young ladies, while they showed their preference by wearing red and white ribbons and singing Southern songs, treated the Union soldiers courteously. The Grinder home always protected the Confederate soldiers from capture when it was within their power to do so. On one occasion John Orderman, who was in the Confederate Army, reached his father's home in safety, by some means, the Union forces learned that he was at home. Captain Orderman arranged to get John to Mr. Grinder's where he remained in the garret two days. Under disguise he boarded a train and got back to his command safely. Captain Orderman always thanked Mr. Grinder for saving his son from capture. Raids and cavalry skirmish were not unusual. On one occasion four Confederate cavalymen who were pressed closely disappeared in the woods with their horses just back of Mr. Grinder's house. The Union cavalry kept on to Frederick. The Confederates then came out of the woods, and Mr. Grinder gave them something to eat and fed their horses. They left during the night; one of them leaving behind his sword, which is now in the possession of the Grinder family.

John Pettingall who lived here had two sons. John served in the Union Army, and Carleton in the Confederate Army. Mr. Pettingall was a great Union man. It was said during the battle of the Monocacy, two brothers fought on opposite sides, one in the Union

Army, and one in the Confederate Army. The Confederate was killed during this fight.

William H. Mossburg married Dorcus Keller in December, 1852. They had eleven children, the last born being triplets; three girls, two of whom are living. The children living are Florence, in Washington; Mary, Annie, Rosie, Emma and Charles at Lime Kiln, and Inez at Brunswick. Mr. Mossburg was a track foreman and moved in January 1853 into the house he afterwards bought from Joseph Westendorff; this house is supposed to be the oldest in Lime Kiln, from the deed which is now in the possession of Miss Rosie Mossburg. The first deed is from Henry Millicent Wearing to Davis Richardson under date of 1835. The deeds describe the property as being on the main road leading from Fredericktown to Nolands Ferry. It is witnessed by James Bartgis and Charles Cole. The next deed is from Davis Richardson and Elizabeth Richardson to Joseph Stimmel witnessed by Richard H. Marshall. The next deed is from Joseph Stimmel and Susanna Stimmel to Joseph Westendorff under date of September 6, 1848, witnessed by Christian Thomas and David Thomas. The next deed is from Joseph Westendorff and Catharina Westendorff to Dorcus Mossburg, under date of January, 1855, witnessed by Jonathan Keller. The deeds are all written in a plain legible hand. Mr. Westendorff then built the corner house, which he sold to James Fulton. This house now belongs to John D. Plummer. Henry

Stewart built the house where Jacob Baer lives. He was a cooper by trade and made both flour and lime barrels. Christian Sauerwine built the corner house where Thomas Webster now lives. William F. Keller lived in this house and was the first toll gate keeper on the Buckeystown road.

Another very old building which has been repaired several times, is the stone house built by Job Dix Eichelberger. This was one of the show places of the Manor with its wide porch running the full length of the house, terraced walks and box wood leading down to the old well, which stood in the center of the yard surrounded by four immense moss covered trees with a network of lovely vines. This old well was filled up some years ago, the yard had a circular driveway lined with flowers and surrounded by forest and other trees. These have all fallen by the woodman's axe; among those who lived here was Judge B. A. Cunningham, Benjamin F. Moffett, Judge Samuel D. Lieb. The property is now owned by the Baker interest and has been under tenancy for a number of years.

Zachariah Shaw sold groceries and liquor here before 1840. His son Charles is now living in Frederick. Mr. Shaw was followed by Jacob Funk of the well-known Funk family; Mr. Funk also owned and ran a boat on the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal. My father, M. J. Grove, opened a general store here in 1858; he also sold liquor. James Ceaser, a slave, was given the little log house which stood by the town well, by his master, Davis Rich-

ardson. He and his wife lived and died here, they were both very industrious and after they passed the age of ninety years, could be seen sitting on their chairs, working the garden and picking strawberries. They sold cakes and beer here in the early fifties.

Thomas Norris, colored, in the forties made a specialty of growing strawberries and early vegetables; he was very successful, and being frugal owned property and saved some money. Conrad Buchheimer and his son, familiarly called Billy, were wonderfully successful truckers. The Buchheimers' canteloupes were noted for their unequalled flavor and sweetness.

Solomon Scoggins, colored, who lived here all his life, raised a large family of children, they were industrious and intelligent. Uncle Sol, as he was familiarly called, was a noted coon hunter, and to the day of his death his dog was his constant companion, and he was never happier than when his faithful dog would bark up the tree where there was a coon or a 'possum. Uncle Sol was especially fond of whiskey and a pint a day was his regular ration; he was never seen drunk, and was respected by all.

But he always seemed the happiest when he was singing his favorite song, which runs something like this:

Possum meat am good to eat,
You will always find him good and sweet,
My dog dig bark. I went to see
There was a possum up that tree.
I clim's up to pull him in
The possum he begin to grin.
They took him home and dressed him up,
They hung him out that night in the frost
The way to cook a possum is
First par-boil and bake him brown

Lay sweeten taters in the pan,
The bestest eaten in the land.

Chorus—Carve that possum, carve that
possum children, carve him to the
heart.

A son, William Scoggins, died here a few years ago at the age of 83. He was honest, industrious and accumulated considerable property. His wife, Jane Scoggins, who was owned by Jacob Wirts, is living here, at the age of 93, and is in good health; she is one of the few old and honored slaves still living.

James Waters and his wife, Matilda. Meredith Alexander and Caroline Barber. William Merritt and his wife Elizabeth. The Goings were a large family, all of these were once slaves. Some bought their freedom, others who had proved worthy were given their freedom by their masters. They all lived to an old age and were much respected colored people.

Among the blacksmiths and wheelwrights were Townsend Barber, Joseph Welty, William, Lee, A. J. Rideout.

The corner stone of the B. & O. was laid by Charles Carroll of Carrollton July 4th, 1828. Mr. Carroll was then 90 years old. John H. B. Latrobe who built the B. & O. Railroad and probably at the suggestion of or in honor of Charles Carroll of Carrollton built the Ellicott Mill Station. The very first in America and just beside it erected the stone arch bridge the pioneer of that style of construction in the railroad world. He also built the large stone hotel at Ellicotts Mill where all trains stopped for meals for many years.

These old buildings were well constructed; they stand now as a monument to the Engineer and also show the splendid workmanship of the stone masons of these early days. It is said it was largely through the influence of Charles Carroll that the B. & O. Railroad passed through the heart of Carrollton Manor instead of going by way of Frederick. Mr. Carroll gave the right of way free and practically all the grading was done through the Manor during 1830 before the branch to Frederick was started. The Frederick branch was rushed through immediately following the litigation with the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal over the right of way along the Potomac River. At Point of Rocks, railroad construction was halted for five years during that period passenger and freight trains ran as far as Point of Rocks and also to Frederick, both became great freight and passengers centers. In 1832 the Railroad commenced to run trains carrying passengers from Frederick to Point of Rocks on the following schedule. A car leaves the ticket office on Market Street for Point of Rocks at 5 1/2 A. M. Two cars for Point of Rocks at 11 1/2 A. M., Stopping at Monocacy, Lime Kiln, Buckeystown, Davis' Warehouse, and Calico Rock. The cars were first pulled by horses, then by steam. The old engines were called the "Tom Thumb," built by Peter Cooper, the first locomotive in America. Its first trip was made in 1830 from Baltimore to Ellicott Mills; the "Atlantic," called the "grasshopper," the York and Arabian, the "Camel Back," a very

strong engine was built by Ross Winans; the first engines weighed about five ton and the cars would haul about the same. Now the engines weigh over 200 tons and a loaded car 75 tons. The rails used in building were but a strap of iron nailed on long runners of the best yellow pine. I remember these old rails well, the long nails would often draw out and cause the strap iron to coil up. Then followed the U. Rail, then T. Rail.

At that time there was two passenger trains from Frederick to Baltimore, one at twenty minutes past nine, another one at 4:30. This train also carried mail. All cars stopped at Ellicott's Mill to breakfast and dine at the Patapsco Hotel.

This was an old tavern built many years before the railroad, and was popular with the teamsters, the travelers and the early settlers. To give an idea of the importance of this railroad and the advancement made in transportation I will give two news items taken from the Baltimore papers in March, 1831. The Baltimore American says:

"Our country friends who are in the habit of employing a driver and team of five or six horses in sending a wagon load of sixteen barrels of flour to market at the rate of about twenty miles a day, over the best turnpike roads will perhaps be a little surprised when we inform them that on the railroad last week, loads of seventy-five barrels of flour were repeatedly brought from Ellicott Mills to Baltimore by a single horse only. The distance was traveled with ease in two hours, being at the rate of $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles an

hour. In a visit to the depot we found that Cooper's model locomotive engine with which it will be recollected experiments were made last fall, had been in operation for some days past under the management of Mr. W. Ward. It has a passenger carriage attached to it, and works admirably well. In an excursion which we made beyond the Carroll Viaduct, it carried us by accurate measurement at the rate of eighteen to twenty miles an hour. Another article about the same date from the Baltimore Gazette says: "Four cars carrying 100 barrels of flour were drawn by one horse from Ellicott Mills to the Relay House, a distance of six miles at the rate of seven miles an hour. Another horse was then substituted which drew the same load at equal speed to the depot at Pratt street. We are assured by several gentlemen who witnessed the spectacle that neither horse was the least distressed and that there is no doubt that either of them could have drawn double the load. This result is the effect of the almost entire annihilation of friction in the machinery of Winans improved cars. The demonstration now afforded on the railroad incontrovertibly prove that when steam power shall be used the transportation upon the railroad will be scarcely less economical or efficient than by open river navigation if indeed it be any less than by tide water. We understand that it is intended to increase the load of a single horse until the amount of horse power shall have been practical by experiment fairly ascertained."

Charles Carroll of Carrollton.

when he laid the corner stone July 4th, 1828, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, said: "I consider this among the most important acts of my life, second only to that of signing the Declaration of Independence, if indeed second to that."

Robert Gilmore in his diary graphically describes Charles Carroll of Carrollton a hundred years ago. Mr. Carroll was then in his ninetieth year and lived in Baltimore: "At that age he took a morning ride daily of five miles on horse back; he was a most agreeable companion, he drank champagne, claret and Madeira when he dines, and as was his custom before retiring. He had family prayers at which all the servants appeared." Mr. Carroll, who was a large slave holder, it is stated was anxious to own one thousand slaves, but never reached more than nine hundred and ninety-nine. He was truly one of the nations most distinguished citizens, the first man to sign the Declaration of Independence and the last to die of those who signed it. The following is taken from Mr. Gilmore's diary under date of "January 28, 1827: After tea at home I went to see old Mr. Carroll, the last survivor of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, now in his ninetieth year. He shook me cordially by the hand and told me he had rode in the morning five miles on horseback, which was his daily ride, on the Havre de Grace turnpike, and that his horse knew the distance so well from habit that without guiding him, he always turned at the fifth milestone. The old gentleman retains his spirits and animation and

is a most intelligent and agreeable companion. He dines at the table with company, drinks his two glasses of champagne and two or three more of claret and Madeira. Before he retired to bed had family prayers as usual at which all the servants appeared."

"January 29th, 1827: Nothing material occurred to mark this day. After tea, Mrs Meredith, Mrs. Somerville, Mr. and Mrs. Howard and Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman came to spend the evening with us. We gave a supper of pheasants, canvas back ducks, partridges and terrapin, with Madeira, champagne, whiskey punch and Curacoa. The evening was a very jovial and lively one."

This dinner certainly should be an incentive for us to partake of some of the luxuries so generously provided for us by Divine Providence.

The Methodist Protestant Church at Lime Kiln, was built in 1888; the first pastor was Rev. J. M. Sheridan; the present pastor is Rev. J. W. Kirk.

The school house was built in 1899 largely through the efforts of Charles H. Mosburg who married Rosa Kiser; they had sixteen children; there was no race suicide in this family; they are a wonderfully preserved couple. The first teacher was Cora Hargett, followed by Bertha Weiner, Edna Neighbors, Rosa Wachter, Cora Duvall, Hattie Bell, Morris DeLaughter, Granville Michael, Blanche Dosh, Margaret Droneburg, Mamie Keller, Charlotte Mohler, Elizabeth Michael and Edna Roelkey.

May 17, 1915, Lime Kiln loomed up through the United States when

Miss Clara May McAbce was selected as the prettiest girl in Maryland, and was given a trip to California where she entered the nation wide beauty contest, and there came out second after a close contest.

In a letter written May 18th, 1915, by William J. Grove to the Baltimore News, he says: "The beauty contest put the little village of Lime Kiln, Frederick County, on the map, nestled as it is on historic ground, Carrollton Manor, once owned by Charles Carroll, the signer of the Declaration of Independence. Why should not this beautiful girl win out, surrounded by the beauties of this old historic manor and softened by the southern breezes from the Potomac?" S. C. Malone, The Leading Fine Art Engraver of America says of Miss McAbce, "I am frank to admit as an artist of international reputation that she is indeed very beautiful in every sense of the word. It seems as if Mother Nature has enveloped her in all the poetic panorama that has made the natural scenery of Frederick County famous."

Honors were heaped upon Miss McAbce; one concern offered here, free of charge, a traveling gown to be worn on her trip to the San Francisco Exposition. Newspapers all over the country sent requests for copies of her photograph.

The poet, Laureate Geddes was inspired by the victory of Miss McAbce in the following burst of song:

Maryland's most beautiful girl;
Twin stars seem thine eyes, Love in them
lies
God had created a maiden divine;
Angelic grace, with the sweetest face

Maketh a picture more tempting than
wine.

Clara, Adieu! Good time to you!
From "Maryland, My Maryland," speed
thee away—
To where great throngs wait at "Golden
Gate."
To California's matchless display.

Be ever true, we beg of you—
And if dark shadows around thee should
fall,
We'll grasp thy hand in old Maryland,
And comfort and hail thee the loveliest
of all.

The next point opened by the railroad as a station was Buckeys-town about a mile from the village and surrounded by the Manor woods. The first agent was John Hosselbock, son of the wealthy farmer previously mentioned. William R. Suman followed Mr. Hosselbock and was the efficient agent for many years, Mr. Suman married Harriet Cromwell, they had ten children. The town of Buckeystown is probably the oldest town in the County, as Buckeys-town district is the oldest district in the County, being enumerated as number one. This is probably accounted for by its being part of Carrollton Manor on the old trail between Virginia and Pennsylvania. And later was the United States road over which Braddock marched to his famous defeat, which at that time was the great thoroughfare between the North and the South. The road built by Charles Carroll between Doughoregan Manor and Carrollton Manor, made two important highways cross each other at this point, one running north and south, and the other east and west. The early settlers took advantage of the cross roads to establish some

kind of business in fact the old Baltimore road leading up to Davis' Mill and the west, through Buckeystown was built long before the public road between Baltimore and Frederick, which was built about 1760. Charles Carroll brought the first settlers to Carrollton Manor in 1750 and Charles Carroll himself moved to Carrollton Manor in 1764, which points to the fact that Buckeystown was one of the first settlements in the Monocacy Valley.

A stone tavern was built here long before the Revolutionary War, and as an evidence of the good mason work done at that time, the old tavern is standing without a defect in any of the walls. The basement had an arch built sufficiently large for a vehicle to go in. The old tavern has been used for many years as a dwelling. We find an advertisement under date of the year 1816, calling attention to Nicholas Turbutts Tavern in Buckeystown. "His liquors shall be good, his table furnished with the choice of the market with a place for carriages, a wagon yard and a good lot for Drovers of any kind." The taverns then were known by unique signs such as the "Blue Ball," "Sheaf of Wheat," "The Plow." They all advertised "A good table the best wine and liquor served." Liquor was usually part of the meal. Mr. Turbutt must have been a man of prominence as I find his name often mentioned besides being a member of the Legislature, several sessions he was also a judge of the Orphans' Court.

The stone house where A. W. Nicodemus lives was the second

hotel built in Buckeystown, probably before the Revolutionary war, and was also used as a store. The work shows remarkable skill in stone masonry; the stone store directly opposite where Herbert Grimes keeps, was built about the same time the hotel was built

Buckeystown at that time was the centre for the sporting gentry, where horse racing, chicken fighting and card playing flourished. It was also the center of considerable business activity. Two well kept taverns, two stores, two harness makers ahops, two blacksmiths, two wheelwrights, two butchers, a cooper shop, a tailor, two shoemakers, two physicians, a tannery and other industries.

The town was named for George and Michael Buckey, who established a tannery here in 1775, the tannery remained in the family until 1834, when it was sold to Daniel Baker. The site of the old tannery is now occupied by the brick and tile plant of the Baker Brothers.

Among the older residents, we find the name of Ignatius Davis, who was closely associated with the early history of Buckeystown. Mr. Davis was elected to the Legislature in 1812, 1817, 1820, and to the Orphans' Court in 1813 and 1815. Among Mr. Davis' sixteen children four of his sons, James L., Doctor Meredith, Thomas and John, became very active and prominent men in affairs. Mr. Davis' plantation bordered on the Monocacy for a distance of about four miles, he had two brick houses on this land, both facing the Monocacy. The view was a pretty one, overlooking the

gorge, the wooded hills and the mill dam. These houses being back from the main road, Mr. Davis built the mansion, Mt. Hope, where he lived until his death. Mr. Davis was buried in one of the burial grounds on the plantation, he had separate graveyards for the white and colored. Mr. Davis owned many slaves and was a large tobacco grower.

At that time what was known as the old Monocacy road leading from Davis' mill passed by these houses, it continued up the Monocacy to an old house where Elias Cumbash, a colored man lived, and where the tenant house of Dean Zeiler now stands. Then below the old house of Job Dix Eichelberger, where Thomas R. Jarboe first lived when he moved to the Manor. Then on directly in front of the house where Michael Morningstar lived the road continued on up the Monocacy, passing the house where Enoch Louis Lowe was born, August 10th, 1820, at the "Hermitage," a beautiful estate of 1,000 acres on the Monocacy adjoining Carrollton Manor. This is another lost road which used to reach all these old plantations. There were many dilapidated out buildings surrounding these homes as all the early settlers, especially farmers, were slaveholders and buildings had to be erected for their care. These old houses have all disappeared. This part of the country was a slaveholding section. While much has been said about the hardships of the slaves, there was a deep affection existing between slave and master, especially was this the case with the older

ones; every confidence was placed in them and the tender affection they displayed to children in their care was wonderful. I can say my own mother often allowed her children to drink from the breast of one of the colored mamies who fondled and loved these little ones dearly. It was not unusual that some respected colored slave was buried beside their master. I will mention one, Easter Houston, who was owned by William Eagle, she was given to his daughter, Lauretta, the wife of Thomas R. Jarboe, who is buried by their side in Mt. Olivet Cemetery.

Judge Benjamin A. Cunningham married Miss Hosselboch, had three children, John, Mary and Armstrong. Judge Cunningham was a merchant at Buckeystown before he was elected judge of the Orphans' Court, he then lived in the large stone house built by Job Dix Eichelberger. Grafton Duvall succeeded Judge Cunningham. Mr. Duvall was a merchant at Buckeystown for some years. He died in 1868; his son, Samuel G., is a popular banker in Frederick. Arthur DeLashmutt married Sallie Michael, they had six children, Ann, Daniel, Margaret, John, Edward and Janie DeLashmutt. Mr. DeLashmutt was an auctioneer, he was a great Union man and lived in Buckeystown many years.

John William, known as Jack Brosius, married Margaret Jarboe, had four children. John is living in Baltimore, Charles in Montgomery County, Alonza and Margaret are dead. Mr. Brosius was a butcher and a harness maker and lived and kept his shop where A.

A. Webb Nicodemus, Jr., lives. Mr. Brosius was killed by his horse falling on him. A young man gave a sudden side pull of the tail and threw the horse. Conrad Buchheimer, a cooper, married Elizabeth Brengle, they had seven children. Emma married Arch Mossburg, and is living in Buckeystown; Catherine and Caroline in Frederick. William, the noted cantaloupe raiser and trucker, who lived in Lime Kiln, is dead. William Kreig married Mary Martell, they had twelve children, Catherine, Elizabeth, and Ella live in Buckeystown, Jesse at Adamstown, John in Ohio, Malinda, Bethesda, Mollie and Louisa at Martinsburg. Mr. Kreig was a wheelwright.

Charles Lerch married Elizabeth Martell. They had three children. Mary and Malinda are living in Buckeystown, and Charles is dead. Mr. Lerch was a shoemaker.

Robert Fowler was probably the oldest man in Buckeystown. His occupation was firing tobacco.

Nace Whitter was a saddler. He was married twice and had six children. Although a Union man, his son George joined the Confederate Army and was killed in the early part of the war. One of his daughters married Amos Wellen who served in the Union Army.

Dr. Mead and Dr. Bushrod Poole were physicans.

Albert Grimes who was a lime burner lived to a very old age.

Miss Lizzie Heater, the oldest resident of Buckeystown, is eighty-six, lives alone and does her own housework.

Jonathan Keller married Jane Springer. They had nine sons and

one daughter; Thomas Springer, Howard, George, William, John, Otho, Franklin, Charles, Edward and Annie. Mr. Keller was a tailor.

The following names taken from the books of Jonathon Keller for work done during the years 1839 and 1840, given me by his son, Edward L. Keller, will be of interest:

Henry Nyman, John Ringer, Charles M. Peny, Joseph C. West, James L. Davis, Jacob Schetchter, Peter Thomas, Dr. E. L. Boteler, Samuel Schaeffer, Robert Fowler, David Gilbert, Samuel Horine, Jacob C. Keplinger, Thomas Nicodemus, Peter Zittle, Septimas Stephens, Nimrod Garretson, George Nykirk, John F. Heister, Frederick Wagner, John Patterson, Jacob Kesler, William Wenrich, John Kesler, Frederick Kromer, John A. H. Cunningham, William Richardson, Adam Schaeffer, Joseph N. Chiswell, Dr. R. H. Thompson, James T. Day, David T. Jones, Dr. Bushrod Poole, Henry A. Funk, Jacob Crist, William Funk, Daniel Baker, George Blessing, A. L. and J. W. Condry, David Thomas, Arthur DeLashmut, William Kreig and George W. Padgett.

Otho J. Keller owned Rocky Fountain, where he burned lime many years and was very successful. He was the founder of the Otho J. Keller Lime Co. Mr. Keller married Margaret Barnett. They had seven children; Lillie, Mattie, William O., John, Otho, Bertha, one died in infancy.

Buckeystown boasted of having two brass bands; one just before the Civil War, the Director of which

was Prof Hurley from Clarksburg, and the leader Richard Simmons. The other members of this band were: John A. H. Cuningham, William Kreig, Charles Wellen, Lewis Baer, Benjamin F. Funk, Alonza Grindler, Thomas Suman, Samuel Suman, J. Lynn Davis, Eldridge Cromwell, Armstrong Cunningham, John H. Kessler, F. Granville Thomas, J. Fenton Thomas, William T. Chiswell. Sometime after the Civil War another band was organized. Prof. George Edward Smith was the Director, and the other members were: Jesse Kreig, Leader, John Kreig, Claude Dutrow, George Thomas, Robert E. Kanode, Clayton E. Cutsail, Charles Cutsail, Cornelius Dutrow, Richard R. Day, Edward Keller, Daniel Williard, Clint Williard, Charles Clabaugh, Lewis Clabaugh, William Clabaugh, William Dutrow and Edward Suman. They made a fine showing with their uniforms and band wagon, and dispensed music for political and other occasions. Brass bands were very much in evidence in those days.

Buckeystown also had a string band about 1870, the members were: John W. Condry, first violin; George T. Trundle, second violin; Daniel T. Padgett, third violin; William Suman, bass violin; Melville Cromwell, guitar; Thomas Suman, lead horn; Professor Story, clarinet and teacher.

The following is a certificate of my grandfather under date of December 11, 1830: "I hereby certify that I purchased one of George Hoffman's patent wheat fans, and on trial found it to exceed any I

ever saw in operation; and I, therefore, do not hesitate to recommend it to farmers generally." (Signed) Wm. Jarboe.

In 1830 George Snouffer, James Simmons, David Richardson and John Hosselbock recommended Gideon Davis' improved plough and the same was on sale at the store of B. A. Cunningham, Buckeystown. Whiskey was advertised at twenty-eight and thirty cents per gallon, and champagne and brandy as a medicine was advertised for sale. Distilleries for the manufacture and sale of whiskey seemed, according to the advertisements, to be in evidence everywhere—like moonshine is now. Public sales were numerous and negroes were sold at most every sale. On Dec. 22, 1830, George Kephart offered for sale 30,000 feet of yellow pine at Noland's Ferry. Wm. Eagle, Noland's Ferry has an astray notice for a red roan horse found. Lotteries were advertised for the construction of all kinds of public conveniences. In 1830 the Baltimore market was: Flour, per bbl. \$5 00; corn meal, per hundred weight, \$3.00; wheat, per bushel, \$1.20; corn, 70c.; clover seed, \$4.75; Maryland tobacco 5c. to 7c. per lb.; bacon, 7c. to 8c.; sugar, 7c.; coffee, 12c.; molasses per gal., 37½c. and apple brandy 37c.

The Chesapeake and Ohio Canal gave way at the 23rd section on Thursday last, June 15, 1831, and has been entirely useless since. There are above the breach more than 3,000 bbls. flour for the Baltimore market.

Buckeystown District meeting of the National Republicans was held

Saturday, June 4th, 1831, at Peter Sticher's Tavern. Major James Simmons, chairman; George Kessler, assistant chairman; William Murphey, secretary; David Buckey, assistant secretary. At the meeting it was resolved that Captain Daniel Duvall, Samuel Thomas, Jr., Jacob Lambert, Capt. George Kephart, Lewis Kemp, Geo. Hosselbock, James a Johnson, Joseph L. Smith, Dr. James W. Pryor, Henry Kemp, Capt. Otho Thomas, Samuel Jarboe, Elisha Howard, Conrad Dudderow, Joseph A. Johnson, Z. T. Windsor, Alexander H. Brown, John F. Simmons, Daniel J. Krammer, William Graff and P. S. McElfresh be a committee to represent this district in the General Committee to be held at Frederick on the 11th inst. Resolved that the following persons, William Murdoch, Samuel Thomas, Jr., Joseph A. Johnson, David Buckey and Dr. Jonathan Munro, be appointed a committee of correspondence with power to confer with the Central or District Committee and to call future meetings if necessary.

The judges of election in 1831, Buckeystown, were John Hosselbock, Otho Thomas, Peter Brown. The vote was National Republicans 210, Jackson 176. Constables Peter Sticher, James Stephens, John Carey, Addison White, F. J. Krammer, George W. Windsor, David Dudderow, Arthur Delashmutt and George Stone.

Advertised under date of May 2 1831, proposals will be received for laying a single track of wooden rails on the 5th Division, extending from Monocacy River to the Point

of Rocks, a distance of about eleven miles and for laying a single track of wooden rails upon the lateral road to Frederick City, a distance of about three and a half miles. Jacob Small, Supt. of Construction of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company; then spoken of as the "Great Railroad."

The next shipping point on Carrollton Manor was Davis' Warehouse, so called for the reason that Dr. Meredith Davis, the owner of Greenfield Mills on the Monocacy, built this warehouse to store his flour. Dr. Davis was the first B. & O. agent, and at that time there was no other building at this point.

Dr. Davis never married. Besides being a large land owner he was the leading miller in the county, and had the confidence of the farmers and the public generally. At that time banks were not so numerous, and it was the custom to keep your money at home or in the hands of the millers or business men, and when you wanted to borrow you generally called on those parties to make you a loan. In this way large sums of money would lead to speculation or deals that would not be profitable. Dr. Davis was unfortunate. He failed and many farmers were practically ruined by his failure, including his brother, James L. Davis, who also lost heavily. Davis Warehouse continued as the railroad name until 1840 when Adam Kohlenburg went there to live, and about the same time he was appointed station agent, and the name was changed to Adamstown. It is a most remarkable fact that during this period of over eighty years

father and son have been the only agents. George T. Kohlenburg holds the great record of fifty-two years service, having been appointed agent at Adamstown in 1869. Mr. Kohlenburg is still young in his business capacity, attentive, obliging and a true gentleman of the Southland. May he be spared to us many more years. During the Civil War this town was often raided and Cavalry Skirmishes were not unusual. One of the earliest industries was the shipment of Locust for ship building from this point to England. Thomas Sinn secured a tract of Locust land near Park Mills, and there was also considerable Locust on the Manor farms. The Locust was of good quality and attracted the attention of ship builders on its arrival in England, and they sent over four experts with machinery from England to work out the Locust in the size and shapes wanted. Some were called pins, and they were worked out about four inches square and about four feet long. Then others were worked out in the shape of a knee. They were called knees, and others in the shape of a boot, which were called boots. Jacob Baer who lived on the Eagle Farm assisted in making and loading on the cars the finished Locust. His son, Jacob F. Baer, is still living at Lime Kiln.

Another industry started by the railroad found its way to Davis' Warehouse for shipment was that of peeled bark. Thomas Burke was very largely engaged in this business.

The Three Springs furnished

power for another mill owned by William Eagle, who owned about eighteen hundred acres of land and about one hundred negro slaves. It will be seen that all the water power was taken advantage of at that time. Mr. Eagle was the grandfather of Mrs. Charles Rohrback. The previous mention of Mr. Sinn would not be complete without stating that Mr. Sinn owned and built the modern mansion where William H. Hersperger now lives, and which is now one of the show places on Carrollton Manor. The farm is now owned by the Baker interests. Mr. Sinn was also a slave dealer when they were sold on the block to the highest bidder.

The first settler at Adamstown was Robert Palmer, a respectable colored man; he was a post and railer and in connection with setting up fence, ran a general store. David Rhodes came down from Pennsylvania and was impressed with the location, bought a tract of land and laid it off in building lots on the south side of the Railroad about 1840. A few years later Edward Hebb laid off lots on the north side of the railroad.

The Reformed Church was built in 1869, Rev. W. F. Colliflower, the first pastor, served for eight years. He was succeeded by Rev. Simon S. Miller, who was the pastor for eight years. Rev. Miller is living in Frederick at the advanced age of 82. The Episcopal Church was built in 1882. Rev. Dr. Bacon was the first pastor, and Rev. Barker Turner is the present pastor. C. E. Poole & Son, and R. K. Wachter are the merchants at present.

John Chisolm Osburn married Margaret Reid, was a very early settler and successful farmer, and lived on the farm where Thomas Thomas lived for many years; the farm is now owned by William H. Renn, who is one of Adamstown most active business men. Mr. Renn is also postmaster, president of the bank, a wholesale and retail dealer in farmers supplies. He is also extensively engaged in farming and dairying.

Gabriel Whitter, was the first blacksmith and settled here in 1858. His son John C. succeeded him and is still keeping tune with the old anvil. John is one of the old land marks, has a jovial disposition and is liked by everyone. Jesse Krieg is the skilled wheelwright, following in the footsteps of his father.

Adam Kohlenberg was the first merchant and kept store on the west side of the railroad where E. R. Plummer is now merchandising. Curtis Crown was the first merchant in the brick store on the east side of the railroad, where William H. Renn has his hardware store. Mr. Crown had three brothers in the Confederate army, Joshua, John and Frederick. Both Mr. Kohlenburg and Mr. Crown lost heavily by raids during the civil war. On one of these raids the entire stock of Mr. Kohlenburg was taken. The Adamstown bank was established in 1917.

The Thomas family is so numerous that I could not attempt to give a separate list of the families, but they stand first among the real substantial citizens of Carrollton Manor. Doctor Jacob D. Thomas

was the first physician at Adamstown; he married Anna Maria Wolf, they had five children. One of his daughters, Mrs. R. R. Day, lives in Adamstown. Doctor William H. Johnson married Laura Brashear. Dr. Johnson was a grandson of Major Roger Johnson of Revolutionary fame and grand nephew of Governor Thomas Johnson. Doctor Johnson served in the Confederate army during the whole period of the war and was very successful as a physician. His son, Thomas, was associated with him at Adamstown. Dr. Tom Johnson, as he is familiarly called, is the leading surgeon in Western Maryland. The other children are William H. and Mrs. Moffet, Washington, and Louise, Frederick.

George A. Bready, one of the early settlers and leading citizens of Carrollton Manor owned the farm near Adamstown where William H. Renn now lives. Mr. Bready married Annie Butler, they had thirteen children, eleven boys and two girls. Large families were then looked upon with favor and honor. Of this large family, only three are now living, Calvin and Luther at Adamstown, Tobias, Frederick. Two of Mr. Bready's sons, Calvin and Edward served with credit through the entire war in the Confederate army. Calvin was wounded four times.

Thomas N. Harwood was one of the largest land owners and most successful farmers on Carrollton Manor. Mr. Harwood married Emma Plummer, they had four children, Henrietta, who married George Mohler is living near

Harper's Ferry. Clinton near Adamstown. Mr. Harwood's son Thomas, served gallantly through the Civil War in the Confederate army. Mr. Harwood's second wife was Jane Claggett, one daughter, Noble, lives in Washington. Mr. Harwood owned the farm now tenanted by his grandson, Thomas N. Mohler, which included all the land on the north side of the public road. Mr. Harwood built the brick storehouse, so long occupied by Robert H. Padgett in Adamstown. Mr. Harwood also owned the City Hotel in Frederick; he was recognized as a good business man and fond of sport.

Osburn Beck was one of the earliest settlers at Adamstown; he was a carpenter by trade. He built most of the substantial houses and barns on Carrollton Manor, as well as the upper end of Montgomery County. Mr. Beck married Ann Rebecca Gill; they had five children. Mrs. Ida Dudrow, Fannie and Gertrude live at Adamstown. Pierce in New York. Edward Hebb who owned the Jacob Cline farm, was a great character who took a particular fancy to raising fine stock and always bragged on having the best team of horses in the neighborhood. He was intensely Southern in his views, he owned a large number of slaves, and married Oliva Johnson, they had two children.

The Thomas family forms so large a part of the early history of Carrollton Manor, that I am compelled, on account of space, to give only a brief account of this large family; who, by their indus-

try and thrift, have prospered and left a splendid name and record for posterity. These pioneers were among the very first settlers of Carrollton Manor. About 1750 three brothers emigrated here from Germany; John, Peter and Valentine. John was born in 1731 and settled on the old homestead near Adamstown. His descendants still hold the land. John had four children, among whom was Henry Thomas of J., born Oct. 18, 1765 on the old homestead. His whole life was spent in clearing the timber and cultivating the land. Mr. Thomas married November 22, 1790 Ann Margaret Ramsburg. They had five children. Their son, George Thomas of H., was born May 3, 1798 and lived on the old homestead during his entire life, and by his industry and frugality acquired several other farms. He was a self-made man and took up at home the study of mathematics, and was recognized as an expert surveyor, all of which he taught himself through perseverance and practice. Mr. Thomas married March 15, 1827, Rebecca Rogan. They had two children. Mrs. Thomas died Jan. 29th, 1829. On May 30th, 1830 Mr. Thomas married Ann Mary Thomas, and they had three children. Mrs. Thomas died April 23, 1836. Mr. Thomas married his third wife Julia Ann Hargett, and they had nine children, two of whom died in infancy. Those who lived proved to be remarkably successful and useful citizens. They were Charles, Zachariah, John, Franklin, Cephas M., Stephen A., all of whom are now dead and Samuel C., who is

living at Adamstown, and Curtis W., near Adamstown. George Thomas of H., built the substantial brick mansion on the old homestead before the Civil War, and it stands as a model of convenience and construction under the original plans of Mr. Thomas. I find that George Thomas acted as one of the judges at the ploughing match held by the Cattle Show and Fair under date of May 26th and 27th, 1825. Mr. Thomas was also awarded the first premium for a cow he had on exhibition at this fair. Mr. Thomas was greatly interested in the raising of fine stock.

William H. Thomas, was born September 24, 1811. He resided near St. Joseph Church, was a large and successful farmer, he owned a number of slaves. Mr. Thomas was the son of George Thomas, one of the early pioneers of Carrollton Manor. Mr. Thomas married Mary Harding, they had four children, Charles living at Buckeystown, Franklin, Sarah and Annie are dead. Mr. Thomas was killed by a shell picked up off the battlefield, the cap had been removed and it was placed in the blacksmith shop and was exploded by a spark from the anvil. Among Mr. Thomas' slaves whose descendants live in the neighborhood were Elias Merritt, Dennis Gray, John Williams. Colonel John B. Thomas, who owned a fine farm on Carrollton Manor and built the palatial mansion. He was a prominent citizen, was elected to the House of Delegates, and was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1867. He also served as a magistrate, was a great South-

ern sympathizer. His son, Frank served in the Confederate army. Mr. Thomas married Charlotte Thomas, they had six children, John B., Frank, David, Amos, Elizabeth and Nellie.

George Snouffer, a native of Holland, was one of the early settlers of Carrollton Manor, he and two brothers emigrated to America, one settled in Westminster and the other in Emmitsburg. Mr. Snouffer proved to be a very successful farmer and was a large land owner, he built the first house in Point of Rocks, a stone house, it is still standing. Miss Fisher was killed by a rebel sharp shooter while standing on the porch of this house during the civil war. Mr. Snouffer owned about six hundred acres of land here, he also owned a great many slaves. He was awarded a silver cup as being the best farmer in Maryland; he was also a prominent member of the Frederick County Agricultural Society as early as 1825, then known as the "Cattle Show and Fair." The following clipping from "The Reservoir and Public Reflector" under date of June 6, 1825, says:

"The Frederick County Agricultural Society held its Cattle Show, Fair and Exhibition, according to previous notice, on Thursday and Friday the 26th and 27th of May, 1825, at the Monocacy Bridge Hotel, on the Baltimore and Frederick Turnpike Road." This was an old tavern that stood where Dr. James Long has transformed it into a handsome home. These old road houses are fast disappearing where once rest, mirth and good cheer was so pleasing to

the stage coach, the teamster, the traveler and the pioneer of the early days.

I might add right here the old stone Jug Bridge was built by a well known Frederick county name, Leonard Harbaugh, for the turnpike company at a cost of \$55,000. This bridge will stand until the hills around are torn to pieces. Mr. Harbaugh was recognized as being one of the best stone masons of his time. He had the confidence and esteem of Gen. George Washington. He built the three locks at the Great Falls of the Potomac to make the river navigable for long boats; the undertaking at that time was thought to be an impossibility. He made the Potomac navigable for boats up above Cumberland. From Harper's Ferry he made the Shenandoah River navigable by building locks and cutting canals for upward of a hundred miles above the Ferry. Mr. Harbaugh built many stone buildings in Baltimore and Georgetown and the public buildings in Washington including the President's house before it was burned by the English in 1814.

"The Society congratulates itself on its increase of numbers, flourishing prospects of success, the very respectable collection of Stock of all kinds, as well as the excellence and variety of Domestic Manufactures, which far exceeded their most sanguine expectation, the promptness of the judges appointed on the occasion, the attention to their respective charges of all the officers of the Society, as well as the general good order that prevailed, especially taking into con-

sideration the vast concourse of spectators assembled, including the largest collection of the county's best citizens, perhaps ever convened on any former occasion, all was truly gratifying." Mr. Snouffer served at this fair as one of the Committee on Heifers. The Committee appointed to award the premium offered by the Frederick County Agricultural Society, for the best heifer, Report: "That the one owned by Mr. John Walker, is entitled to said premium; and that the one owned by Mr. Daniel Hughes, aged 13 months, and Mr. Graff's, aged twenty-one months, deserves the attention of the Society." Lewis Kemp, James C. Atlee, George Snouffer, John Stoner were the judges on the committee. "A cow owned by George Thomas is entitled to first premium." A cow was presented by Thomas Davis with the character supported by certificate of respectable persons to have yielded two lbs and one ounce of butter per day." The two latter were residents of Carrollton Manor.

As will be noticed by the above Mr. Graff was one of the exhibitors. Further on among the awards, we find the name of "Sebastian Graff" exhibiting a country ram remarkably large, weighing (fleece included) two hundred and fifty pounds." I also find "Mrs. Sebastian Graff's also merits the attention of the society for a pair of yarn stockings." Mr. and Mrs. Sebastian Graff were grand parents of John P. Graff, living in Buckeystown. "Sebastian Graff was a candidate for the Legislature

in 1812." I also find where "Phil-eman, Cromwell's Bull as well worthy of notice being a fine animal which excited the admiration of the Committee." Mr. Cromwell was the grandfather of Melville Cromwell, living at Adamstown. Josheph M. Cromwell, who was a member of the Legislature in 1825, was a great uncle. Among other awards, "Mr. James Cunningham, exhibited five yoke of oxen attached to a wagon, their good condition and subjection to the driver received the commendation of the committee." Mr. Cunningham was an uncle of Judge B. A. and John A. H. Cunningham on the Manor. "Referring to the Ploughing Match, the respectable number of Ploughs entered to compete for the premium, the excellent manner in which the work was performed, the appearance of so many fine teams of horses, as well as a team of mules, entered by Mr James Cunningham, which performed its work with great neatness, was highly gratifying. Joseph Kenegé, James Simmons, David Kemp, John Dudderar, Samuel Douglas, Daniel Creager, George Thomas, Committee."

"The Committee appointed to award the Volunteer premiums offered by the Ladies of the first district 'Carrollton Manor,' under the direction of the Frederick County Agricultural Society, Report. That they do award to Mrs. Jane With-erow, of the fifth district, for the best Grass Bonnett, plate the value of \$12.00. The bonnet presented by Mrs. Dr. Davis, of the first district, claimed the consideration and commendation of the Committee and

which they have submitted to the particular attention of the Committee on discretionary premiums. That they award to Miss Louisa Johnson, of the first district, for the beautiful bonnet presented by her, the premium for the best Down Bonnett, the plate value of \$6.00."

"And that they award to Mrs. Pool, of the second district, the premium of the best work basket, and to Mr. C. Reberger, of the third district, for the second best. Anthony Kimmell, Horatio McPherson, Thomas Neill, Eli Dorsey, Jr., Ed. B. McPherson, Committee."

"The wines and cider presented to the Committee by Mrs. Benjamin Johnson, Major John Adlum, L. Smith and John Hughes. They pronounce to be excellent, tasteful and highly commendable. Signed John Ritchie, David Scott, Moses Worman, William Pool, T. W. Johnson."

It will be seen by these awards that Buckeystown District and Carrollton Manor were first in agricultural production during this early period.

George Snouffer married Dorcus Thomas. They had three children; Benjamin John, and John Benjamin, who were twins, and Archibald T. Mr. Snouffer's first wife died in 1821, and he married her sister Elizabeth Thomas. They had four children; George W., Michael, Henry and Elizabeth. Mr. Snouffer, although a large land owner, was anxious to farm some of the rich land of Carrollton Manor. He rented what was afterwards known as the William

Dutrow farm; this farm being very productive, and with Mr. Snouffer's tact and energy he was recognized as one of the best farmers in Maryland. Mr. Snouffer died in 1831 at the early age of 39 on the William Dutrow farm, and is buried in the old Snouffer burying ground. His son, Benjamin John Snouffer, was born January 24th, 1816. He purchased adjoining the old homestead, "Carrollton," a farm of 250 acres. Mr. Snouffer built the large brick mansion and the barn. The land was in a high state of cultivation, and has all ways been recognized as one of the show places on the manor. Mr. Snouffer was always interested in stock, and brought the first Percheon horse into Frederick County. Like his father, after the Civil War, he helped to organize the Frederick County Agricultural Society. Mr. Snouffer owned a large number of slaves, and was a great friend of the South. He married Ellen Moffet, and their son, G. A. T. Snouffer, who is a prominent farmer, owns "Carrollton." His sister Susie lives at Carrollton. Mary, who married Rev. Sykes, is dead. Archibald T. Snouffer bought a wonderfully productive farm from Benjamin Moffett called "Waverly," on which he built a very beautiful brick residence. He married Rebecca Allnutt, and they had one child that died in infancy. Mr. Snouffer followed the footsteps of his father; was thrifty and energetic and took great interest in public affairs. Mr. Snouffer sold "Waverly" to his nephew, George W. Snouffer, who kept up the Snouffer reputation of being a

skilled farmer. Mr. Snouffer was of the true type of Southern gentry, with a big warm heart, always true to his friends, and it gives me pleasure to say that I always had his friendship. Mr. Snouffer married Elizabeth Allnutt and they had seven children. Ashbey is living on the old homestead "Waverly," Benjamin, A. T., Paul and Mrs. Phillips are in Washington, and Mrs. Mainhart in Kentucky. Jacob Dutrow bought the farm where the first George Snouffer died, and built the large brick mansion and barn. His son William lived there until his death. The farm has been in the Dutrow family for many years, and it is recognized as being one of the best Carrollton Manor farms. Mr. Dutrow was intensely Southern in his views, and was on several occasions arrested and put in prison. Mr. Dutrow married Mary Spalding. They had four children: Charles, William, Nannie and Jacob, all of whom are dead except Jacob, who sold the home farm about two years ago to C. E. Shipe.

Edward Nichols owned and tilled probably the best producing farm on the Manor. Mr. Nichols was an exceptionally good farmer. He had a happy jovial disposition, and was very fond of all kinds of sport. Mr. Nichols' sympathy for the South was unbounded, and he suffered arrest several times during the Civil War; he and William Dutrow being imprisoned at the same time. Mr. Nichols married Annie Trundle. They had eleven children; Jacob, Sarah, Edward, William, Otho, Charles at Buckeystown; Estelle at Adamstown,

and Hattie, Sophia, Linwood and Willie.

William P. Allnutt died September 29th, 1888. He was seventy-eight years of age, and was a prominent farmer and resident of Carrollton Manor. He was married twice, there were sixteen children; seven by his first wife, Miss Jewell, and nine by his second wife, Helen Smith. Those living are Richard J., George S., Mrs. Emma Droneburg on the Manor, Lee, Robert, Virginia and Mrs. Mary Fisher, Montgomery County; Howard, who was a son and prominent in affairs, died a few years ago. During the Civil War Mr. Allnutt owned the old tavern and store at Licksville. He lost heavily by raids of both armies.

James T. Day, was born October 23, 1914, and died November 11, 1885. Mr. Day, always a farmer, was a Southern gentleman of the old school, a man of high character, quiet and dignified, his sympathies were with the South during the civil war, and he with his son, William, were arrested. Mr. Day married Agnes Riley; they had eleven children, nine reaching maturity. J. Daniel and Richard live in Adamstown; Lola, Fountain Mills; Eli-hugh, William, Joseph, Fannie, Abbie and Ida are dead. J. Daniel, a son, who married Laura Spalding; they have eleven children, eight boys and three girls, all living. They have my congratulations

John A. Trundle was a prominent and successful farmer and slave holder. He owned the farm near Buckeystown Station now owned by the Baker interests. Mr.

Trundle was married twice. There were eleven children. His first wife was Miss Hays, and they had nine children: Hester, Elizabeth, Christie, Nannine, Hattie, Virginia, Johnnie, Samuel and George. They are all married and are all living except Elizabeth and Samuel. His second wife was Martha Plummer. They had two children. His son, Samuel, served throughout the war in the Confederate army. He was a brave soldier. When he returned from the army he brought his cavalry horse with him, a handsome sorrell with a blaze face. He called him Star. At that time tournaments were popular. Sam, just fresh from the war, with his spirited bay, when the call rang out, "charge Sir Knight," Star could not be held, but rushed through with his rider regardless of the rings. A cheer always went up from the crowd and the Southern girls clapped vigorously. His dash and fine appearance were admired by everyone. What Star had learned in War had not been forgotten in Peace. Mr. Trundle married Alice, a daughter of Captain Joseph N. Chiswell.

Thomas N. Trundle was born March 6, 1822. He died November, 1892. Mr. Trundle was a large farmer and for twenty years farmed the famous Three Spring farm. He owned a number of slaves, and was a great friend of the South. Mr. Trundle was married twice. His first wife was Mary Elinor Jones, and they had seven children; those living are C. Newton, Feagaville; Sallie, Gaithersburg; and John A., at Centerville. His second wife was Sophia Reich. They

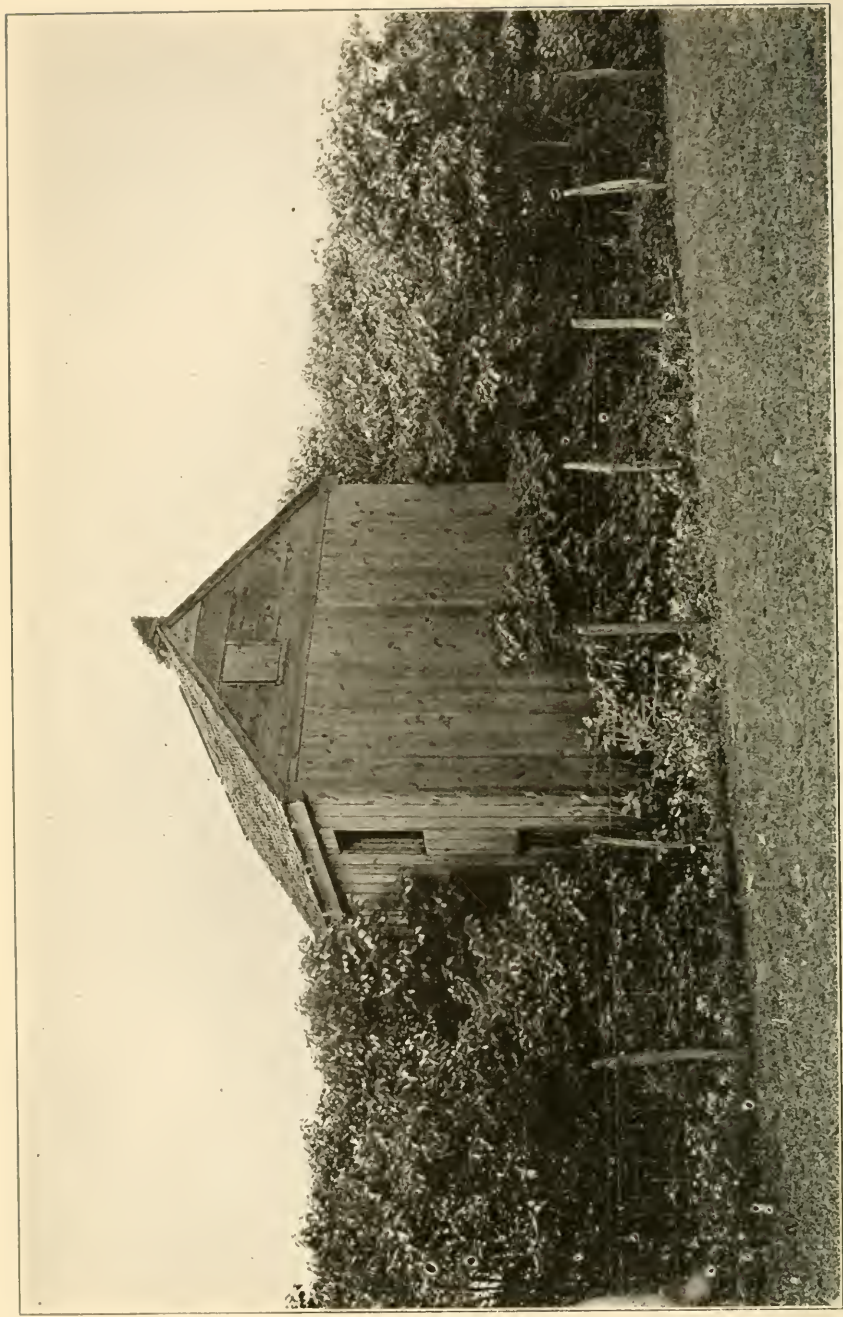
had one child. Probably the experience of Mr. Trundle during the Civil War exceeded many other Marylanders, so far as troops camping on their land and the entertainment of officers is concerned. In June 1863 when the Confederate army crossed the Potomac River into Maryland at Noland's, Cheek's and White's Ferries, their line of march toward Frederick was through Carrollton Manor, up the Buckeystown road past the "Three Spring" farm; which, as the name applies, was well supplied with water. The Confederate Army camped here over night. Generals Lee and Longstreet camped on the Three Spring farm, while General "Stonewall" Jackson camped on the farm then owned by Benjamin F. Moffett, and now owned by George Snouffer. Mr. Trundle invited Generals Lee and Longstreet to spend the night in his home. They accepted Mr. Trundle's invitation and slept in his house during the night. Mr. Moffett invited General Jackson to spend the night in his home, but General Jackson declined Mr. Moffett's invitation. He preferred to stay with his men, but he did stop over night in a tenant house on the Moffett farm, which is still standing elose by the road to Adamstown. Here General Jackson met a number of gentlemen of the Manor who called upon him. The Union Army camped on the "Three Spring" farm on several occasions, and practically every panel of fence on that three hundred acre farm was burn't by the campring armies. Mr. Newton Trundle, a son of Mr. Trundle, tells his experiences a sa

lad of seven years. He remembers many foot sore and weary soldier dropping down upon the grass in his father's yard under the shade to rest, and they often got him to take their canteens to the spring and fill them with the cool and refreshing water for which these springs are noted. Mr. Trundle was sometimes rewarded with a few pennies, but most generally with "Hard Tack" as their crackers were called, and they well deserved the name.

Augustus W. Nicodemus and his brother Eli, after their marriage moved to their father's farms on Carrollton Manor. The farms adjoined each other. They were recognized as being two of the best farms on the Manor. Augustus Nicodemus after retiring from farming was elected a County Commissioner and a Judge of the Orphans' Court. Mr. Nicodemus was a strong Union man. Mr. Nicodemus married Barbara Fulton; they had twelve children. Those living are Harry O., Augustus W. Jr., Mamie E., and Edgar R. Eli Nicodemus was married twice; his second wife was Mary Sharer. There are four children living; Charles, Carrie, Mary and Dora.

Benoni Lamar was born in 1819. He was a very successful farmer and while standing in the door leading on the porch, was killed by lightning. Mr. Lamar married Mary Kephart; they had eleven children. His son George A. served in the Confederate army; John C. is living in Adamstown, the others are deceased.

About a mile west of Adamstown, a Mr. Doub owned a mill.



The House where Stonewall Jackson slept surrounded by his troops in his March through Carrolton Manor in 1862. This house is still standing on the farm now owned by Robert Ashby Snouffer.

The railroad put in a switch along side of the mill for use in the shipment of flour. It was called Doub's Switch. George W. Copeland, who ran the mill for Doctor Davis at Greenfield Mills bought this mill from Mr. Doub in 1852. Mr. Copeland ran the mill a number of years, his son, M. D. Copeland, also operated this mill a long time. Mr. Copeland's daughter, Alice, married Marion S. Michael. The mill is now owned by Ira Smith. Greenbury Fout owned another mill near here at Flag Pond; this mill was built by George Late; it has since fallen down. Greenbury Fout married Fannie Jarboe; they had seven children; Greenbury, John, Charles, William, Virginia, Fannie and Clara. Clara married Judge Ellis and is living in Kansas City, the others are dead. John was a lieutenant in the Confederate army. He was a splendid soldier.

About 1885 the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company established a Station here and called it Doub. Daniel Willard was appointed the first agent. Soon after Joshua C. Michael who kept store here was appointed freight and express agent. The same day a postoffice was established and Mr. Michael made Postmaster. Lewis Specht was the first merchant here about 1879; he sold liquor and groceries; he was followed by Daniel Fout. M. W. Hickman and J. W. Carey are the merchants now. The Methodist Episcopal Church was established here in 1879; Rev. Reuben Kolb was the first pastor. Rev. William T. Johnson is the present pastor. The Lutheran

Church was built in 1882; William H. Settlemyer was the first pastor; it is now vacant. Ezra Michael was the son of Andrew Michael who settled near Doubs in 1773. This farm has been owned by the Michael family since that date. Ezra Michael was born November 9, 1813, and was a highly successful farmer and a very large land owner. He served as a magistrate for twenty-eight years. He was very conscientious and had the respect of all who knew him. Mr. Michael married Sophia Thomas, who with their only child died a few days apart, and was buried in the same grave. Mr. Michael's second wife was Margaret Dunderar; they had seven children, Anna, Alice, William, Eugenia, Marion, owns and lives on the home farm, Harvey, Martinsburg, Ella and Martin, deceased.

John Carey was born in Ireland and was one of the earliest settlers. He owned the farm where Charles Walters now lives. He was the first man to open a road between Point of Rocks and Frederick, following practically what is known now as the Point of Rocks road. He was for years a constable in this district and a man of considerable prominence. He married Lucinda Bircz; they had three children, James, John and Jacob, the latter two never married. James married Mary Specht, there were eleven children, seven are now living, John, James, Joseph, Jacob, Jesse, Ada and Laura near Doubs.

Frederick Stunkle came from Germany in 1838, and was employed as a track walker by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Co.

for many years. He was very industrious and made a good substantial citizen and purchased a farm on which he died at the age of seventy-three. Mr. Stunkle married Mary Hoogey. She was born in Germany. He first met her in Frederick; she died at the age of eighty-nine. They had twelve children, eight of whom are living. Charles Stunkle married Elizabeth Burch; they had six children; Luther married Jane Larman, they had three children. Clara married James Burch and had seven children. Henry married Ella Larman, and had two children. Kate married John Mercer and had one child. Ella married Albert Warfield, and had three children. Ida married Charles Hill and they had ten children. William married Earl Wright and had five children. Edgar Stunkle a grandson is living on the home farm.

Richard Thomas who was very prominent in his time, lived on the farm where W. H. McKimmey now lives. Besides being a very successful farmer, he was active in business affairs, he was also a member of the Manor home guards, an organization that flourished before the Civil War. Mr. Thomas married Miss Dutrow, they had six children. Their son Byron served in the Confederate army, he was severely wounded. After the war, he studied medicine and was a very successful doctor; he is buried in the old Snouffer burying ground.

William Trail Snouffer lived on what was known as the Miss Phoebe Thomas farm, now owned by Robert Ranneberger. Mr.

Snouffer married Catherine Shaffer; they had five children. John lives in Braddock, Edward in Buckeys-town, Oscar dead, Sallie and Margaret.

John Benjamin Snouffer who lived on what was called the "Frog Hollow" farm and later known as the Frank and Arthur White farm, now the property of the Baker interest, was married three times and was the father of twenty-two children. His first wife was Abbie Trail, his second wife was Malinda Moffett, his third wife was Annie Shreeve. Archibald and George live in Oklahoma, Daniel in Colorado, Fannie in Kansas and Ashton on the Manor.

George Snouffer of George lived on what was called the Snouffer Mill farm, near Licksville. This mill was built by Charles Carroll of Carrollton before the Revolutionary War, on the farm that now belongs to Carlos De Garmendia. Mr. Snouffer married Elizabeth, daughter of Captain Otho Thomas, they had seven children. Otho, George and Hattie are dead. Benjamin, Fannie, Nellie and Ida live in Washington, D. C.

This farm was bought by the present owner, Carlos de Garmendia in 1886 from Miss Emily Harper a direct descendent of Charles Carroll of Carrollton. The mill was run and the plantation farmed for more than a hundred years by tenants of Mr. Carroll and the land was largely cultivated by slaves of the tenants. Mr. de Garmendia has greatly improved the place. He has built a fine residence overlooking the placid waters of the Potomac River, as well as the hills

of Virginia, the view is a pretty one. Mr. De Garmendia when building his home, was careful to have it situated that he could always see the race track, where his thoroughbreds were trained. Mr. De Garmendia is an enthusiast in horse racing, he built his own half a mile track according to his own design and by his skill and perseverance. "Tuscarora Stock Farm" which derives its name from Tuscarora Creek, running through the farm, has produced some of the best racers in the Country. Mr. De Garmendia trained his own colts and his fascination for racing and to always get the best out of his horses in whom he had every confidence, his horses knew him so well. It was seldom he did not pass the homestretch, in the lead. Mr. De Garmendia had a local pride in his horses as the names he gave them will imply. Monocacy, the head of his strain by Seaking a son of Lord Russell who was a brother of Maud S. the champion of her day. Louis Victor, named for General Louis Victor Baughman, like his namesake, was always popular and loved by his many admirers, Frederick, Catocin, Keep Sake, Patuxent, Skidoo, and many others, the sons of Monocacy whose records for fast and true trotting were unequaled. They all showed thorough and careful training by a gentleman who is a lover of horses and a clean sport.

Licksville is another very old town on the road to the mouth of the Monocacy, Noland's Ferry and Point of Rocks. It is near the Potomac River and Canal, and at one time considerable business was

done here. The name, it is said, was derived from the fact that a visitor here had to be a pretty good man if he didn't want to get licked; that is, provided he didn't behave himself. Being on the old United States road leading from Virginia to Pennsylvania, Braddock on his way to Cumberland, passed through this village. Licksville, being the first place after crossing the Potomac river where the accommodation of a tavern could be had, made it a popular stopping place for the traveler, in those days. Two taverns, several stores, blacksmith and wheelwright shop made it a place of considerable business. The sporting fraternity also gathered here in large numbers, as there were several race tracks here.

Licksville was probably the greatest slave market in Maryland. It was here the buyers from as far south as Alabama would come to purchase slaves. They were sold from the block on regular sale days. This being a large slave holding section many owners would sell their slaves, some for the want of money, others because they become unruly, others were sold into slavery for crime, and others whose moral sense considered slavery was wrong, these generally after they had sold their slaves became abolitionists. There were many who ran away to Pennsylvania and the North. If they were captured these were generally sold to Southern dealers. The old slave barracks have long disappeared, they stood on the north side of the road running to Point of Rocks, directly opposite the old tavern, which stood at the intersection of the mouth of

Monocacy and Point of Rocks road. During the Civil War, Licksville so near the Potomac river, the raids by both the Union and Confederate troops were numerous and the stores lost heavily as well as the farmers throughout the Manor. Both horses and cattle were taken by both armies. Gardens and bee hives were often raided by the troops as the soldiers seemed especially fond of honey.

John C. Lamar was a successful merchant and grain dealer here. County Commissioner, David Oland, is a resident of the town. A. L. Derry is the present merchant at this place.

Tuscarora is a station on the Metropolitan Branch of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and derives its name from the Tuscarora Creek which empties into the Potomac River near that point. C. H. Lamar is a large grain and implement dealer here.

George Kephart a Southern gentleman of the old school lived near Licksville on the farm now owned by the Thomas Brothers, where George S. Allnutt once lived. Mr. Kephart owned a large number of slaves and entertained royally. Two of Mr. Kephart's sons were killed in the Confederate army. George C. Mercier, who served gallantly in the Confederate army married one of his daughters. Mr. Mercier was a prominent grain dealer at Point of Rocks. Mr. Kephart was probably the largest slave dealer in the County. He had two underground jails built where he kept the unruly, as well as a brick jail above ground. Thomas Sinn was associated with him for a

while and sold slaves all over the far South, many of whom had run away from their masters and afterwards captured, were sold, others were convicted of crime and were sold into slavery for a certain number of years. Mr. Kephart although a slave dealer was a man with a kind heart and treated his slaves well, as long as they were in his hands, and they would conduct themselves properly as it was also to his interest to take good care of them as they were valuable property and he could not afford to mistreat them.

Horse racing in Maryland from the early colonial days has been one of the leading sports and it was very popular in Frederick County from 1745 to 1776. After the Revolutionary war, it was indulged in again, in every community there were a number of race tracks that were perfectly straight. Some more pretentious than others from a quarter to a half mile tracks were the most popular. Though there were a few tracks a mile in length, notably the track near Licksville on the farm of Collington Beall on the road leading to the mouth of Monocacy. Doctor Charles Unseld, was one of the leading lights in horse racing, he lived on a farm near Licksville which was a centre for the sporting fraternity all over the Manor, from Montgomery via of the mouth of the Monocacy and from Virginia where they crossed the river at Noland's Ferry, which was a popular and much used ferry at that time. After the horse racing, chicken fighting and card playing would continue through the night

and for several days at a time; political issues would often come up on these occasions. It is said the friends of James K. Polk for President marked their chickens with polk berries and the stain would make a bright red color, beautifying the appearance of the fighters. The polk-stained chickens winning so many battles. The rooster was finally selected as the emblem of success and victory for the Democratic ticket.

Doctor Unseld was a prominent citizen and social sport; he owned a race course on his farm, which was the meeting place for the sporting fraternity from many States. Fighting chickens was a very popular sport at that time, and gambling now as then seemed to be indulged in some form or other, even with the slaves, crap was unknown then. "Six old copper cents were used; they were put in an old slouch hat and well shaken and blown several times by the enthusiast and experts before they were thrown out. "Heads I win, tails you lose, and the lucky six heads when thrown was a time of joy and enthusiasm among the players. Liquor was to be had then in all the villages and every crossroad and while of course some broils occurred, much happiness and joviality was indulged in, especially by the colored folks whose fiddles and banjos played many times better than by the professionals of today, while their strong voices were full of melody and those singing would bring forth peals of laughter or often tears to your eyes.

John Conrad Specht, and his

two brothers emigrated from Germany, John settled on the farm where George Specht now lives, about 1770. One brother settled in Pennsylvania, the other died soon after landing. Mr. Specht had three sisters; they married and went to Ohio. David was born in 1796; he was married three times but had no children. Mr. Specht was killed during a storm, a tree blew against the house, he went out to see the damage, when a brick was knocked off the chimney, striking him on the head. Jacob Specht was born in 1804. He also was married three times, his first wife was Catherine Whisner, they had two children; Susie married David Myers; they had seven children. Michael married Elizabeth Copeland; his second wife was a widow, Mrs. Batson, they had six children. Jane married William Michael, they had seven children. Mary married James Carey, they had eleven children. David married Aurelia Kessler, they had six children. Jacob married Virginia Renn, they had seven children. Lewis married Elizabeth Michael, they had six children. Frank married Alice Cartzendafner, they had two children; his third wife was Mrs. Sophia Hergesheimer, they had no children. Mr. Specht was intensely Southern in his sympathies; he suffered considerable loss during the Civil War in horses, cattle and fencing, during a dash by the Confederate cavalry through the Manor. The Federal forces were stationed at Point of Rocks and hearing the Confederates were at Adamstown, left Point of Rocks

not taking the main road but across the country, they pulled down the fences as they passed through the farms, among them was Mr. Specht's farm. They pulled down his fence as soon as they passed through, Mr. Specht put up the fence, in less than half an hour they were retreating back toward Point of Rocks. Mr. Specht heard firing and before he could get away, the retreating Federal troops were upon him. The first barrier in their way after they had run into the Confederate Cavalry, who were returning from Adamstown was the fence they had only a short time before pulled down. They were being closely pressed by the Confederates, they came pell mell in full retreat. The first barrier was a gate, this did not seriously stop them as their horses were forced over the gate, which was knocked down, throwing some of the horses and riders, but when the fence was reached the horses could not be made to attempt to jump over. The soldiers were forced to dismount, and Mr. Specht was ordered to help open the fence which he promptly did. The soldiers threatened to shoot Mr. Specht for putting up the fence, which they had pulled down, but as they were in full retreat and their guns had all been emptied with the first skirmish, with the Confederates, they had not time to reload their guns which probably saved the life of Mr. Specht. A very touching scene, and what terminated in a marriage of a Union soldier to a Southern girl, was enacted by this skirmish, one of the Federal sol-

diers who was badly wounded, was brought back to the home of John White, who with his family were great friends of the South. One of his daughters, Gertrude, went to the assistance of the young wounded soldier to comfort him. She laid his head in her arms where he soon died. Gertrude was criticised by some of her Southern friends for allowing a Union soldier to die in her arms. She said he was a brave man and died the death of a soldier. Miss Gertrude after the war, married Captain Henry Henshaw of the Union Army. Mr. White married Sarah White, they had fourteen children, they lived at Mooreland, which they bought after the death of Beuoni Lamar in 1858, one of the show places of the Manor, where they entertained hospitably. Mr. White owned a very large number of slaves. He was a Southern gentleman of the old school.

Richard Stallings married Eleanor Reed, they had five children. J. C. Stallings, Benjamin F., James R., Nora A., and J. William. Mr. Stallings lived where his son, Philip now lives. Mr. Stallings served in the Confederate army and was a good soldier.

Richard Simmons married Miss Kinzer, they had four children. Mrs. John P. Graff living in Buckeystown is a daughter. Mr. Simmons owned the farm where Emory C. Remsburg lives, he was a substantial citizen and a great friend of the South; he was a slave holder.

This being a slave holding section, it is necessary for me to refer to the colored people, as I go

along, who are a considerable portion of the population, and helped to develop and make the history of this fair Manor. The peculiarities of the slaves of this section were not different from those on the large plantations of the cotton fields further South, and while the numbers owned by each family were not so large, still it is said, William Eagle whose plantation consisted of more than a thousand acres, had a mill erected to grind feed for his slaves, as he owned about one hundred. It was the custom then among the slaves to stop all work during the festive time of Christmas, they visited each other and practically had their freedom as long as the old yule or back log would last in the fire place. This log was selected with great care by the slaves, not to get a free burning piece, usually a round sycamore, gum or hickory was selected, as large as it was possible to get in the fire place. It was first rolled in the water probably a month before Christmas, so that it would become thoroughly water soaked and would burn very slow, the festivities would continue ten days or more.

One of the binding rules between the master and slave, was the Christmas log must always be kept burning during the holiday period, and the master had the privilege to visit the slave quarters and examine the old back log in the open fire place night or day, which he often did. He was expected at any time to make his appearance and enjoy their music, and dancing; their singing was wonderful not only for volume, but melody

as well. They were fond of all kinds of fun; it was remarkable how well they played on any kind of instrument, but the fiddle and the banjo seemed to be their favorite, but the jews harp, bones and mouth organ were equally popular with them. Free from all cares, they seemed satisfied and happy during this joyous season. They liked to dance, especially jigs, being good mimics, they were always comical, keeping perfect time with their hands and feet. Mr. Eagle owned a slave, Jonah Houston, who I remember well, large and a powerful man who was looked upon as being the champion fighter in the neighborhood. He was quite an athlete, fond of dancing and fond of liquor, for a drink he would sing and dance the following which usually brought down the house.

This way buzzard and where you
'gwine crow,

I am 'gwine up the river to jump
just so,

First upon my heel tap, then upon
my toe,

Every time I jump around, I jump
Jim Crow.

It is remarkable how well they played, many times on old discarded instruments, but they seemed to have the power and magic to bring music out of the instruments to harmonize with their strong untrained voices. They truly followed Nero who fiddled while Rome burnt, they fiddled and many times made merry while their masters wept. They had no cares. (I might give Mr. Eagle as an example among slave owners; he had so many that it was with great diffi-

culty he could keep them employed and they had an easy time and often loafed on the job. Mr. Eagle was a man with a kind heart, married three times, he had three sets of children, and like many men of the South allowed his big plantation to be neglected and his slaves to take advantage of his good nature. Mr. Eagle was a character that always attracted attention of an aristocratic appearance, tall and spare with long flowing white hair, and often when away from home, he would wear his long black frock tail coat and his beaver hat. He made a perfect picture of Uncle Sam, as we often see him cartooned in the papers. There were quite a few negroes who were born free, some given their freedom by their masters, others bought out their time. Tips from visitors and the beaux of the girls was always expected, when the horse or team was brought out for the departing guest, or some other favor was performed by the slaves, this was often considered an evidence of the visitors or beaux wealth and helped in determining the selection of a husband, as the slaves were always to inform their young mistresses of their liberality. As a rule the colored people were not very thrifty, preferring idleness to hard work, living largely on their wits or hunting and fishing. They always kept several dogs, they were especially fond of coon and possum hunting. I remember very well a colored man, Solomon Scoggins, he was very old, but would follow his dogs for miles at night. When persimmons were

ripe, he would visit a persimmon tree where he usually found a possum or two, but coons were more difficult to catch and it took a good dog to whip them. Uncle Saul, as he was familiarly called, valued his dogs very highly; he said they would not only tree a coon "he meant by this they would stand and bark up the tree wherever they located a coon," but whip him when the coon was shaken from the tree to the ground. Among the early settlers, the colored men always played the fiddle for the dancers, and they were held around among the neighbors' houses several times a week during the fall and winter. The Jazz and waltz was unknown then. Besides a couple of fiddlers there was always a colored man who would call out each movement of the dancers. As a child I remember among the colored fiddlers who played at the dances, were Isaac Tyler, Dennis and Sam Mobley, Elias Riggs, Joshua Bowens, who then belonged to Jacob M. Bushey, who lived on the farm near Lime Kiln that now belongs to the Baker interest. He was very popular among the dancers; he had a strong voice and as I remember, Josh would beat the triangle, would start the dance by calling out honor your partners, all swing corners, forward and back cross right to left, ladies in the center, gentleman hand around back and turn your partners, grand change, ladies to the right; the dancers were all merriment, and the music would not allow your feet to keep still. The music stopped when Josh would call out,

get your partners for the lancers, then he would call the next is the Coquette, it was then the young couples would have an opportunity to show a preference for each other, or to trifle with their love affairs through the dance. After refreshments, which were always abundantly served and of a substantial character, the dance would end in the small hours of the morning with the Virginia reel, all were expected to join in this popular dance, then it was announced when and where the next dance would be held. Dances in the woods and tournaments were very popular then, good riders and horses were plentiful and riders showed much skill in handling the lance and taking the small rings, which meant to the winner the crowning of the Queen of love and beauty and to the fortunate young lady, the honor of love, respect and distinction during the day's festivities, were bestowed upon her. To be crowned a maid of honor, was always looked forward to and the riders were closely watched how many rings each one took by the expectant young ladies, who were sure they would be crowned if their lovers were successful. The crowns always carried with them a prize of some kind. I can only recall one man, Clinton B. G. Harwood near Adamstown, who is now living, in these very early days of tournament riding, was considered a real expert and rode a little gray horse called "Fly," that ran so even that the ring would not hit the spear until it hit the hand of little "Clint," as he was then called by his admirers. The reason the

horse was called "Fly" was because the horse was a great jumper and could jump over the fence without pulling it down.

The colored folks did not only have a fondness for music and dancing but they were great gamblers and very fond of liquor. While their opportunities for making money was small, they did at harvest and other times get an allowance of a few dollars. Many of them were never satisfied until they had lost it, gambling or drinking, they never grieved over their loss and seemed contented and happy under all conditions. All kinds of games of chance were indulged in by them. Cards was the most popular with the experts, while pitching horse shoes and old hundred, the latter was similar to a black board with numbers marked in the squares from five up to one hundred. The hundred was in the center of the board and a large copper cent was used to pitch in the square. It required a great deal of skill to land the cent in the hundred square; those games were played by both white and colored and the loser usually had to pay for the drinks. The fig mill was a popular game, especially with the slaves who being short of money would use grains of corn; playing tee total during the winter nights was largely indulged in. A small piece of wood cut square, pointed at the end with the head of a pin protruding, a handle cut on the end with which to spin the square, each side contained a letter A, take all, T, take one, P, put one, N, for none. After it had been

spun and fell over the letter that appeared up indicated the result, pins were often used in the game. The slaves were large users of tobacco, which was grown extensively on the Manor, and the home weed was often used. When their allowance ran short, it was the custom of the owner to furnish them both tobacco and snuff, many older colored women used snuff or smoked tobacco. They were quiet and good natured and were never happier than when they were sitting before the fire place in the quarter, smoking the old clay corn cob or any kind of pipe, in fact, among the early settlers, the use of snuff or tobacco was not confined to the colored, many of the old white women enjoyed a pinch of snuff or a smoke of the pipe. The cigarette was unknown then. There were some very respectable colored people, who were good, reliable, thrifty and could be depended upon as an illustration. It is said Ned Jason who belonged to John A. Trundle, would go in the fence corners and other places, cut the heads off the timothy and clover stalks, rubbed them out by hand, then sold the seed. He also gathered sumac, he made quite a bit of money, many others made money in the same way. As a whole the slaves were well treated by their masters and they would not allow them to be mistreated by others. There was a fond attachment between the old mammies and the children of their masters, the children being perfectly happy under their care and protection.

It is true there were evangelist uplifters and troublemakers then as

now. The negro is naturally religiously inclined and of a kind temperament, but the contented and happy slave would be made dissatisfied and desperate to the extent they would kill their masters for some imaginable grievance. There were uprisings when whole families and even communities were wiped out, in these early days when communications were difficult. We find a slave insurrection in North Carolina and Virginia in 1830. The negroes headed by Nat, a slave, a preacher and a pretended prophet, was the first contriver and actual leader when they went from house to house killing everyone in sight. A similar insurrection took place in Delaware the same time. Had they been let alone this uprising would not have occurred.

The old cooks could always be depended upon to serve a good meal and they were well supported by their maids who were often their own children. The separation of families was the worst part of slavery; as a whole the negroes are thriftless, still they live in their way and everybody is happy that slavery is no more.

James P. Rogers, who served gallantly in the Confederate army was severely wounded. Mr. Rogers married Rose Campbell, they had seven children, and lived on the farm now owned by his son C. Arunah Rogers, "Eutaw Place," two daughters, May and Nannie are still living. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers died less than two weeks apart. The following appears on the monument erected to them in St. Joseph's Cemetery: "Of your charity pray for the souls of Rose

Rogers, who died January 9th, 1892, and of her husband, James P. Rogers, who died January 21st, 1892. Grant them eternal rest, O, Lord and let perpetual light shine upon them."

Charles E. Keller married Valletta Weagley, they had five children, Weagley, Helowise, Charles, Minnie and James. Mr. Keller was in the lime and orchard business and was successful. He lost his life while returning home from one of his orchards by an automobile accident.

Samuel Jarboe was born April 27, 1804, he died April 3, 1883. He was married twice, his first wife was Sarah Maria Gibson; they had ten children. Anne married Collington Offutt, they had two children; Harriet married Howard Gittinger, they had one child. John married Margaret Bunting. Mary married Doctor John Unseld, they had one son. Raphael married Mrs. Offutt. Eugene married Mary Jones, they had seven children. Mr. Jarboe's second wife was Margaret Pickens, they had one child, Mrs. Jodie Hodges, who is living in Shepherdstown, West Virginia.

Nathan Clabaugh who lived on the farm where Carlos de Garmendia now lives, was a great sport, he was the leading politician on the manor and was usually consulted on everything political. He was a great Democrat and James K. Polk man for president, and being also a great chicken fighter, he originated the idea of painting the roosters with polk berry stain. Mr. Clabaugh said the polk berry stained chicken seemed to fight

with more energy and it helped to enthuse the Democrats. The rooster was the emblem on the Democrat ticket. Mr. Clabaugh was a brother of Norman Clabaugh who lived in Buckeystown and had a large family of boys.

The Kephart and Clabaugh families were great friends of the Jarboe family. My mother would often tell of the social affairs she attended at their homes. The children would visit each other. I have in my possession a small painting of Mary Clabaugh presented to my mother in 1848. My mother always spoke of her as being an accomplished and beautiful girl, and her picture shows it. Nathan Clabaugh was the inventor of the sausage grinder, before that the meat was cut on a block by a cleaver.

Philip Ranneberger married Captain Otho Thomas's sister about 1790. They lived on what was called the "grave yard farm," where Joseph Carey now lives. The improvements there then were good for that early day, a substantial log and weather boarded house, slave quarters and other buildings, a very large barn. Mr. Ranneberger was recognized as being one of the greatest social sports on the Manor, he had a large tract of land and a great many slaves. He entertained Charles Carroll of Carrollton, his family, his friends and other guests for often as long as a week at a time. Mr. Ranneberger was recognized as one of the greatest sports of his day, he did not confine himself to horse racing and card playing, but was the leader in chicken and bull

fighting. They had a race course, bull ring and cock pit, all near Licksville, they also had a race course on what was then called DeLashmutt's Island, now Heater's Island. Charles Carroll of Carrollton was a lover of horses and racing and to get away from his many cares and for rest and recreation, he would attend these various amusements, which usually lasted for several days. Mr. Carroll and his friends always stopped with Mr. Ranneberger during the races, for this reason he was looked upon as the leader of the social affairson Carrollton Manor. Mr. Ranneberger had six children, Stephen, Eleven, Philip and Elizabeth who married George Snouffer, two of his sons and one daughter went west.

Among Mr. Ranneberger's children who remained on the manor, was Philip Ranneberger, who was born March 12, 1805, and died Nov. 9, 1867. His sister Martha R. Ranneberger was born March 27th, 1809. Mr. Ranneberger was married three times. His first wife was Martha R. Hill, and they had six children. His second wife was Sarah Eleanor Beall, a sister of Doctor Beall; they had no children. His third wife was Mary Ann Stover, and they had five children. Following are the names of the eleven children: Robert Spencer Ranneberger, born June 11, 1832; Joseph Hill Ranneberger, born Nov. 23rd, 1833; Sarah Jane Ranneberger, born Aug. 8th, 1835; Susan Margaret Ranneberger, born Sept. 11th, 1836; Martha Rebecca Ranneberger, born Nov. 17th, 1837; Alice Catharine Ran-

neberger, born Sept. 1st, 1844; Sarah Eleanor Ranneberger, born Dec. 21st, 1845; John Henry Ranneberger, born May 24th, 1847; Charles Philip Ranneberger, born Oct. 25th, 1848; Clarence Ranneberger, born July 16th, 1855. Charles Ranneberger is the only survivor of that family. He was born Oct. 25, 1847 and is in his 75th year. He is well preserved, industrious, well and favorably known throughout the county; a staunch democrat with a strong voice, and he always attracts attention. Mr. Ranneberger has a remarkable ancestry, and comes from sporting parentage. He has in his possession a book with his mother's side of the family; containing, besides the record of the Stover's, some very interesting information. A great part of the writing is plain, and while the leaves are yellow with age, for the most part it can be easily read. The following was taken from this book, the spelling not being corrected: "John Stover was born on the 28th day of June 1788. John Stover was married on the 28th day of January 1813 to Catherine Kephart. Catherine Kephart was born on the 10th day of June 1786. George Stover was born on the 26th day of December 1813 at about 3 o'clock. George Stover dide the 17th day of January 1814 on Monday. Maria Roberts Stover was born on 29 day of March 1815 at bout 10 o'clock att night. John William Stover was born on the 10th day of Septch 1816 at bout six o'clock. Elinor Juson Stover was born on the 26 day of July 1817. Soloman Stover was born on the 9

of Feby 1820 at bout 3 o'clock in the day. Caroline Elisabeth Stover was born on the 19 of Feby 1822, depe snow & a bad nite. George Washington Stover was born the 25 day of Feby 1825. John William Stover dide September 19, 1826, 1 o'clock at nite." There are quite a few other names in the book, and some interesting notes. I will give a few: On the inside cover is written, "John Stover's book, don't steal this for fear of the gallis, July 25, 1813." "1816 we had a grate frost in April and May, and we had a grate frute year. Harvist began the 1 day of July on the 17 day of July we had a very hard hale storm, grate crops of grain, wheat, ry, oats, corn looks fine. August 7 of this month, the hale hirt the corn very much. Had dri wether until September 9. Monday morning the rain began and lasted until Friday, and rained very hard. There was a grate fresh as was known for forty years. Cloudy the 15 day of Sept. Corn this fall was \$5 per barrel. 1819. January there was as fine whether, warm and dry as I ever saw in May and June and continue so untill 13 day of Feby, then there was a deep snow and hale and grane in these two months looks very fine. Peple was plowing these two months. They sowed backer beds on the 20 day of January." From the above, it may be we that will have some fruit this year, 1922, notwithstanding the recent heavy frosts and ice. twole s P. Ranneberger married Charha C. Knouff January, 1st, Mat They had seven children; 187r o

Lee, George, Kate, Nellie, Bessie, Jane and Sarah. Robert Spencer Ranneberger married Virginia Eader, Feb. 22, 1866, and they had nine children; William, Lillie, Mary, Robert, Charles, Raymond, Viola, Carrie and Alonza. John W. Knouff married Rebecca Ranneberger May 27th, 1869.

The following school houses that stood on Carrollton Manor a century or more ago that have disappeared, probably the oldest school house on the Manor that was abandoned more than seventy-five years ago stood in the woods about half a mile west of Lime Kiln, and about an equal distance east from where Richard Cromwell lived. A road then passed close by, very liitle of the land was fenced in then, roads and paths run in every direction. Some of the older people said the brick was brought from England, at the time when the house at Arcadia was built. The school house was used as a community meeting house for political, social and church affairs; pieces of brick and mortar can still be seen on the old site. Two colored people now living remember this school house. Jane Scoggins, who is living at Lime Kiln, and is now ninety-two years old, says she remembers the school house well. The road ran through the woods past the door. She was a slave and belonged to Jacob Wirts. John Stanton, now at Montevue Hospital, says he remembers this school house, he is eighty-four years old and was a slave and belonged to Jacob M. Buckey, The reason given for

abandoning the school was, it was fenced in where the road was changed and being a long way from other houses. Jacob Keefer who had a large family of girls agreed to give the land where the present White Oak Springs School now stands. The following families attended this old brick school: Cromwell, Taylor, Buckey, Kemp, Thomas, Keefer, Baldwin, Ford, Michael, Fulton and Shaw.

The old log school house in the late Edward Zimmerman's woods on the Manor was called Tad Pole Academy. This school was abandoned over fifty years ago. I attended school here with my sister, Carrie, we had more than three miles to walk. Among the others who attended this school were the Zimmerman family, Myers, Detrick, Castle, Brosius, Drill, Ogle, Schaeffer, Renn, DeGrange. Among the teachers were Anna Snoots, Matilda Winters, and John J. Biser. The Manor school near Adamstown on the New designed road was changed into a dwelling some thirty years ago. Among the families who attended school were: Snouffer, Thomas, Harwood, Bready, White, Dutrow, Moffett, Jarboe, Specht, Kohlenberg, Beck, Whitter, Plummer, Johnson, Lamar. Among those who taught school here were: William C. Ott, Mr. Labordy, Mr. Marriott, John R. Crown, who was a soldier in the Confederate Army. Gertrude White, the Southern girl who comforted the Union soldier when mortally wounded. Daniel Lakin also taught school here; he afterwards became County School Superintendent and was the first

cashier of the Citizens National Bank, Frederick. The Calico Rock School house was very substantially built, many years ago of the famous calico rock surrounding it on the road leading to Point of Rocks. This school house was abandoned some twenty years ago and was sold to Marion Michael May 12th, 1901, for one hundred dollars and he at once tore it down. This school house was an old land mark and was used as a church and a community building.

The Lutherans held service in this school house once a month for many years, and the Methodists held service also in this school house twice a month for many years, until they built a church at Doub. The early settlers of Point of Rocks were educated at this school, showing the distance they had to walk over bad roads and in winter weather. Among the families from Point of Rocks and other sections who attended school here were: Besant, Stauffer, Fisher, Hickman, Stunkle, Dean, Elliott, O'Brien, Michael, Trundle, Walling, West, Duvall, Belt, Thomas, Shellman, Sigafoose. Among the pupils who have been prominent in business and their professions: G. Mantz Besant, Dr. Bryon Walling, Poolesville; Dr. Levin West, Brunswick; W. Burns Trundle, a prominent attorney, Baltimore and David O. Thomas, Washington. Among those who taught at Calico Rock School were: Wellington South, David Lewis, Mr. Staunton, who was a large and powerfully built man. The boys steered clear of the rod in his hands, he was a

good teacher, kind and gentle. He taught there before and during the Civil War. Henry K. Biser taught for about twenty years from 1865; he was well known on the Manor where he lived nearly all his life. The Flag Pond School went into discard when the two room school house was built at Doub. The Flag Pond school house was a comparatively new building, but had to give way to improved school conditions. Among the families who attended the Flag Pond School were: Michael Myers, Smith, Copeland, Williard, Krantz, Hargett, Carey, Hickman, Ranneberger, Walter. Among those who taught here were: Sallie Turner, Maggie Myers, Ella Kreig, and Kate Working.

The first school house at Buckeystown stood a few hundred yards from Rocky Fountain beside a calimous patch near the old Quaker burying ground. It was built of logs and probably by Mr. Darnell as it was not far from his mansion, and on his land I have found one person now living at the age of eighty-six who attended School there about eighty years ago. Mrs. Armstrong Cunningham, she is now living in Frederick, a daughter of James L. Davis, Mollie Davis, as she was then known, says she went to school there one year. It was then a very old log house as she remembered it. The next year the school house was built along the mill race on the road to Davis Mill, she thinks about 1840. Mrs. Cunningham does not remember anyone who went to school in the old log school house, but it is

probably the Davis, Darnell, Richardson, Buckey, Meade, Hoselboch, Cromwell, Thomas families attended school there. Both the school house and grave yard have long disappeared. The school house which Mrs. Cunningham refers to, on the road to Davis Mill, is where the present colored school house now stands, which is a frame building. The first school house was built of stone. Those who attended school there were the following families: Anderson, Baker, Brosius, Baer, Cromwell, Clabaugh, Chiswell, Condry, Cunningham, Day, Delaplaine, Davis, Dutrow, DeLashmutt, Funk, Grinder, Crove, Hildebrand, Heater, Jarboe, Jones, Kessler, Keller, Kreig, Lerch, Mossburg, Morningstar, Nicodemus, Poole. Simmons, Richardson, Schaeffer, Trundle, Thomas, Thompson. The first teacher in the new school house was Aaron Davis, he was a highly educated man and a remarkable character in many ways, having his peculiarities. His last years were spent on his garden farm near here. He lived to be nearly a hundred years old. The next teacher was Frank Cassidy, he afterwards became a preacher. A Mr. Gorsuch followed, he only taught about one year and on account of his health went to the Alleghaney Mountains and settled at Frostburg, where he started the manufacture of fire brick and was very successful. Originally from Westminster, he remembered his home folks in the distribution of his wealth. The next was Mr. Cronise, an Irishman fresh from the old Sod, he was a great scholar

and well educated man, a thorough greek and latin scholar. William G. Baker who is past eighty went to this school soon after it was first opened and to all the teachers named above. Charles McGill Luckett followed, he was recognized as being a good teacher, but was a little eccentric, for instance; he would send two boys with a bucket for water, the spring was in the tan yard some distance from the school, these boys would be slow returning, he would start two boys after them and kept this up until he would have the whole school out after each other. His way of punishing was to call the boys to get their oats. Sometimes the boys coats were heavy and the stick was not felt, then he would draw the pants leg tight and a few lashes would make the boys dance. To keep a supply of switches was difficult, as it was the custom to whip some of the boys or girls every day. Mr. Luckett when he first taught this school planted locust trees around the school. He took great pride in them and on a certain day each year these trees must be trimmed regardless of anything else. Mr. Luckett also had a certain day each year. He would dismiss school to go squirrel hunting, John Dudrow, the old wheelright always had to accompany him, the day he went squirrel hunting. James Anderson was the next teacher, he was the son of Talbott Anderson and a life long resident of Carrollton Manor. Two ladies followed him, they were from the North, they were secured through the influence of Col. William Richardson, who was a strong Union

man. The sentiment of the Community was largely with the South, for that reason they had a troublesome time. The patrons of the school did not want yankee women to teach their children, they did not like the yankees, and a woman was not capable of teaching school. They stayed the year out, after a hard struggle, and then left for their northern homes. If the same prejudices against women as teachers still existed today, we would be in a bad way.

Carrollton Manor did not confine its talents to the old log school house, or the private home. Some forty years ago it boasted of a theatrical troupe, probably superior to many now traveling on the road who make a profession of acting. While these were all amateur performers many of them had a real talent and made fine actors. Mrs. Robert Padgett, then Janie G. Boone had charge, and trained the actors. Miss Boone, herself, a natural borne actor, took the leading part and trained the other actors to fill the parts assigned them. It was really remarkable how she would go out among the "clod hoppers," the name then for farmers, and choose those she thought would measure up to the part selected for them. To think of it at this time with the many advantages of years of school training, I doubt if a similar troupe could be organized on the Manor. The difficulties of getting around to rehearse their parts were the dirt roads and coming from many directions and miles apart to practice, but not withstanding this fact, they persevered and it is remarkable

how well they performed their various parts. I will give the program that was first rendered in Judge Samuel D. Leib's home. Judge Leib bought this property from Benjamin F. Moffett and as the rooms were large, dances were often held in his mansion. The first entertainment was given here, the play was so well rendered it was repeated several times on the Manor and for two nights, they played at the City Opera House in Frederick. Thanks are due Thomas J. Rohrbach, who had this old program in his possession. For posterity's sake the program is reprinted in full, giving the names of those taking the leading parts, the actors then had to arrange their own costumes, and it is remarkable how perfect they portrayed the various characters. I will mention one to show how well Miss Boone as she was then familiarly called, selected the characters. Thomas L. Thomas, a farmer with a large family, truly a Southern gentleman of the old school, was selected as the Indian Prince, very dark complected with long black flowing hair, over six feet tall, handsome and commanding in appearance, he made a perfect Indian, with his flowing robe, crown of feathers, and tomahawk hanging to his girdle, his appearance was striking indeed. The whole troupe was made up of characters who filled their places to perfection and while the program shows the cast of characters in the three plays at the City Hall, there were many others of the Manor, who took part in the many entertainments held by this troupe, who

deserve to be mentioned. Program of the Dramatic Entertainment for the Benefit of St. Joseph's Church, Carroll's Manor, on September 26 and 27, 1882, at City Hall, Frederick.

SEPTEMBER 26TH.

"LEAP YEAR, OR, THE LADIES' PRIVILEGE!"

Cast of Characters

Sir Solomon Solus....Mr. W. C. Keller
 Capt. Mouser.....Mr. Edward Grove
 Mr. Dimple.....Mr. John DeLashmutt
 Walker.....Mr. J. U. Markell
 Joseph.....Mr. Thomas Haden
 John Thong.....Mr. J. H. Kessler
 Diggs.....Mr. Robert Padgett
 Gentlemen.....
 Mrs. Flowerdew.....Miss Livingstone
 Miss O'Leary.....Miss Kate Boone
 Miss Desperate.....Miss Sophie Graff
 Mrs. Crisp.....Miss Janie Boone
 Susan.....Miss Joe Weaver
 Bettie.....Mr. John Kessler

To be followed by the popular Farce,
 entitled

"ICI OU PARLE FRANCAIS!"

Cast of Characters

Victor Dubois.....Mr. J. Rohrbach
 Major Rattan....Mr. John DeLashmutt
 Mr Spriggins, (a Would be
 Frenchman).....Mr. Ed. Grove
 Mrs. Spriggins.....Miss Kate Boone
 Angelina.....Miss Carrie Grove
 Mrs. Major Rattan....Mrs. Will Grove
 Anna Marie (Maid of All-
 work)....Miss Laura DeLashmutt

SEPTEMBER 27TH.

"CONQUEST OF PERU!"

Cast of Characters

Countess Isaura de Castro.....
Miss Janie Boone
 Lady Beatrice..Miss Laura DeLashmutt

Donna Marina, (Superintendent of Household,) Mrs. Will Grove
 Catalina Miss Mamie Livingstone
 Celesta Miss Nora Hardey
 Attendants { Mrs. John Kessler
 { Miss Sophie Graff
 { Mrs. D. J. Lee
 Zuma and Italca, (Indian Princesses) { Miss C. Grove
 { Miss R. Padgett
 Alonzo Mr. George Hardey
 Haravaca Mr. T. L. Thomas
 Pedro, (a Page,) Mr. R. H. Padgett
 Music by **Frederick City Orchestra.**

For posterity we are printing several invitations to a picnic held on the Manor nearly fifty years ago, a majority composing the committees are still living. Dancing in the woods was popular then, and commenced as early as ten o'clock in the morning. The dancing floor was made of rough boards, but the dancers enjoyed it all the same.

MANOR PIC-NIC

The pleasure of your company is requested at a Basket Pic-Nic, to be held in Grinder's Woods, near Lime Kiln, Md., on Saturday, September 4th, 1875.

Committee of Arrangements:

Thos. R. Jarboe Philip Cromwell
 Robt. H. Padgett Jos. S. Grinder

Committee of Invitation:

C. Newton Thomas Wm. J. Grove
 Glenmore Castle Frank E. Thomas

Floor Managers:

Chas. T. Brosius, Jno. H. Kessler

N. B.—Should the weather prove unfavorable, the Pic-Nic will take place on the Monday following.

GRAND BASKET PIC-NIC.

The pleasure of your company is solicited at a Basket Pic-Nic to be held at White Oak Springs on Friday, August 22d, 1879.

If not fair, next day. Dancing to begin at 10 a. m.

COMMITTEE OF INVITATION:

E. Glenmore Castle, J. Jarboe Castle
 George E. Smith, Henry C. Thomas

FLOOR MANAGERS:

Wm. J. Grove, Ollie B. Drill

BASKET PIC-NIC.

You are respectfully invited to attend a Basket Pic-Nic to be held in Mr. Curtis Thomas' Woods, near Adamstown, on Wednesday, September 3d, 1879.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

G. Fenton Snouffer, W. T. Chiswell,
 Frank E. Thomas George Snouffer, Jr.
 Mrs. Wm. T. Chiswell.

COMMITTEE OF INVITATION:

R. D. Allnutt, C. N. Trundle,
 McGill Belt, Miss Julia Belt,
 Miss Anna Chiswell.

COMMITTEE OF RECEPTION:

Robert Moffet, Mrs. David Thomas,
 Miss Nellie Snouffer, Mrs. G. F. Snouffer,
 Miss Helen M. Thomas.

FLOOR MANAGERS:

G. F. Snouffer, F. E. Thomas,
 W. T. Chiswell.

Music by Price's String Band.

Dancing to begin at 10 o'clock a. m.

Leap year dances were held by the ladies of Carrollton Manor, forty years ago, according to this old postal card:

The pleasure of your company is requested at a Leap Year Party to be held at Mr. Louis McMurray's house, Lime Kiln, Tuesday evening, Jan. 6, 1880.

COMMITTEE:

Johnnie Trundle, Carrie E. Grove,
 Ella Condry, Sophie E. Castle,
 Emma Thomas.

Addressed to Miss May Hardey and friends, Burkittsville, Md.

Probably the geatest event that ever took place on Carrollton Manor was when Gov. Edwin Warfield, his staff and Troop A. visited the St. Joseph Church picnic in the Manor woods, August 13th, 1907. Although this picnic was for the benefit of St. Joseph Catholic Church, everybody helped to entertain the distinguished guests. The following account of the picnic appeared in the Baltimore Sun, August 14th, 1907.

TROOPS AT A PICNIC.

Soldiers Have a Jolly Time at the Buckeystown Outing.

FULLY 15,000 PERSONS THERE.

The Soldier Boys From Baltimore County Were a Center of Attraction—Greatest in Years.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

Frederick, Md., Aug. 13, 1907. Take 15,000 people, 1,000 carriages, one Governor of the State, 35 husky young members of Troop A, a tournament, a dance, unlimited merriment and jollification, not to mention hundreds and hundreds of fried chickens and other edibles, mix them together and "add some" and it is as near a description of the great farmers' picnic occurring today near Buckeystown as it is possible to get. The great gathering is one of the events of Frederick county. It is held in what is known as Manor

Woods and is for the benefit of St. James', St. Ignatius', and St. Joseph's Catholic Churches, of Point of Rocks, Urbana, and the Manor parishes, respectively, of which Rev. Stephen McCabe is in charge.

Long before daybreak the farmers' wives were up and doing. While the women were frying fowls in sputtering lard brewing coffee, husbands and sons were tramping dewy grass, lanterns in hand, preparing to hitch up vehicles of every sort and description. That a farmer lived 25 miles away deterred him not; there was the Governor to be seen and Captain Rogers and troop attractions never before on the program.

Long before the troop broke camp at Rose Hill, roads were deep with dust of horses "beating it" for the picnic. By 12.30, when the company rode in, there were fully 10,000 people lining the roads. The Governor, riding ahead, received an ovation that was a fitting culmination of the day's greetings along the road.

With the people of the county it has long been a superstition that it will rain every picnic day, and Col. E. A. Baughman, a native of the soil, spread the tale. Sure enough, before having ridden an hour big drops soaked through the flannel shirts of the troopers and ponchos were unstrapped. Looking like a funeral proces-

sion, the black-cloaked riders marched on. Before the woods were reached the sun broke through the clouds. But just as it was reached down poured a drenching storm. Back to shelter ran the girls like coveys or startled partridges, their finery bedraggled. Governor Warfield and the troop sat waiting for a cessation. The storm stopped and all were happy, though wet.

Throughout the woods horses were tethered and the people were putting luncheons in places where they were calculated to do the most good. To accommodate the troop many of the merrymakers were forced to move their carriages, which they did goodnaturedly. Governor Warfield, followed by his staff, rode forward, and there was a grand rush to see him. By twos, fours, in bunches and in groups they jumped the brush piles like bunches of steeplechasers. The bark was literally torn from the trees and wheels almost knocked from carriages.

Accompanied by Mr. Joseph D. Baker, one of the prominent personages present, Father McCabe and others, Governor Warfield's progress was truly a triumphal march and ended for a few brief moments only when he ate dinner.

Mr. J. D. Baker introduced the Governor from the platform at the dancing stand in a pleasant speech, laughingly

saying in conclusion in referring to the recent fight of his friends to secure the Gubernatorial nomination for him.

"I don't know Governor Warfield's ability as a soldier, so I refer you to Adjt-Gen. Clinton L. Riggs, but I can say that he is a valiant leader in a losing convention fight."

Responding, the Governor in a general way spoke of the hospitality of the people and the wealth of the county and mentioned that he noted with pleasure the esteem in which Mr. Baker was held by Frederick countians, and spoke of his fitness and ability. He pointed him out as a model citizen and an example that the young men present might well follow. He also dwelt at some length on his services to the community and State.

Governor Warfield made his formal address at 4 o'clock. He dwelt at length upon "Civic Duty." In referring to the responsibilities confronting young men he said all should pay particular attention to the affairs of State, become familiar with them and thus fit themselves for future duty. He also spoke of the advantages and independence of country life, and named prominent Marylanders of the past and present who had attained high positions in life. The Governor advised young men to stay on the farms until they were grown.

There was no diminution in the number of arrivals late in the afternoon and they kept coming until long after dark and remained, dancing until long after midnight, when the troopers were recalled and taps sounded.

Camp Broke Late.

Camp at Rose Hill, on the other side of Frederick, broke late on account of the short march to be made, and the Governor and General Riggs, who had slept and broken fast at the old Johnson mansion, appeared after Captain Rogers, Captain Hill and Lieutenant Baughman had risen and eaten at the camp table. Through Frederick the troop passed, and for the first time the official standard of the Governor was unfurled and was carried by Sergeant Wernsing. Along Market street there was a continuous ovation. The first stops were made at the Williams and Shriver homes, where the Governor wished to meet some old friends.

On the way to the picnic the Governor made a stop at the home of Dr. McKinney. The Doctor and Mrs. McKinney invited him to take a cup of iced tea and he accepted. After the visit the Governor said he was delighted with the hospitality shown him and also with the colonial mansion.

When Buckeystown was reached the troop was halted and the Governor and General Riggs made a stop at the beautiful home of William G. Baker. There was one ovation after another, for the Governor and the troop all the way from Frederick to the picnic grounds.

The approach of the troop was announced by Bugler Suter, who had his bugle to his lips nearly all the time blowing calls and quicksteps at the request of the Governor. A short distance from Buckeystown the Governor and the troop were met by a mounted committee from the picnic grounds. G. A. T. Snouffer was the chief marshal, and he had 20 aids, all mounted and wearing yellow sashes. Each man in the delegation also wore a badge with the printed inscription "Welcome to Our Governor." They also wore buttons with the Governor's photograph. Similar buttons were displayed on the picnic grounds and the Governor appreciated the compli-

ment, and so did Captain Rogers and the members of Troop A.

One of the features of the afternoon was the tournament. The only representative of the troop in the lists was Lieut. W. B. Cockey, mounted on his game sorrel mare and riding under the title of "Knight of Garrison." He was under a disadvantage on account of the long march and because his horse went down the lists as a racer. The first time he missed one and took only two out of three rings. The second and third runs he made three out of three and was permitted to ride with the professionals in the tie-off—a compliment to the troop, although he was one ring short. During his final run, however, he again missed one, and was thus forced to leave the lists.

The winners in the professional class were, in the order named: H. R. Mercer, Knight of Pleasant Valley, who crowned Miss Lillie Eyler queen of love and beauty.

Vernon N. Garber, Knight of Locust Grove, who crowned Mrs. Garber first maid.

O. W. Montgomery, Knight of Oak Grove, who crowned Miss D. I. Phillips fourth maid.

L. Amos, Knight of Locust Lawn, came in second, but did not select a lady.

The winners in the amateur class were:

Bruce Thompson, Knight of Redland, who crowned Miss Nellie Etzler queen of love and beauty.

Lee Durrow, Knight of Idlewood, who crowned Miss Maranda Stupp first maid.

Others who entered were: H. L. Davis, Knight of Fountain Mills, in the professional class, and Paul Snouffer, Knight of Waverly, and Frank Allnutt, Knight of Three Springs.

Paul Snouffer crowned Miss Johnnie Mainhart, of Montgomery County second maid of honor, and Frank Allnutt crowned Miss Hannah Snouffer, third maid of honor.

Phillip F. Lee delivered the charge to knights and Edward J. Smith made the coronation address. Miss Capitola Grinder was the gipsy queen, and made quite a hit as a fortune-teller.

After the tournament the troop "mug" of mint julep was brewed and Miss Lola Motter, daughter of Judge

J. C. Motter, was elected "Daughter of the Troop," she, with her sister, Miss Amy Motter, and Miss Pauline Gilbert, being voted as among the most popular girls at the picnic.

The officers of the tournament were:

Chief Marshal—G. A. T. Snouffer.
Aids to Chief Marshal—J. E. O. Thomas, Arthur McKenna, Leo Fitzsimmons, Richard Cromwell.

Heralds—J. I. Fritzsimmmons, Jr. Paul Snouffer, George S. Allnutt, Harry Dronenberg, McGill Belt, Charles Miller, Robert Thomas, Bernard Day, James Rogers.

Judges—Col. L. T. Brien, John C. Padgett, George Snouffer, Daniel Z. Padgett.

Time Keeper—Kemp Buckey.

The committee in charge of the picnic were:

Committee on Arrangements—Eugene A. Grove, Thos. Fisher, Richard R. Day, William Murphy, G. W. Tucker, Robert Hendrickson, Cromwell Kessler, Chas. Heater, Harry Davis, John Graham, Arunah Fitzsimmons.

Committee on Grounds—J. D. Day, R. H. Padgett, C. A. Rogers, J. S. Grinder, Raymond G. Ford, J. R. Hendrickson, Ernest Nichols, Richard Allnutt, Isaac Davis, Lee Davis, John Dean.

Dancing Committee—Dr. C. H. Conley, Claude E. Thomas, Melville Cromwell, Clark Thomas, Lindsay Day, Dr. Joseph Thomas, Spalding Davis, William Steiner, Charles Fitzsimmons.

Executive Committee—Jacob S. Dutrow, Baker Lamar, John F. Davis. Chairman—J. Howard Allnutt, Licks-ville, Md. Secretary—William J. Grove, Lime Kiln, Md.

Dinner Tables—Mrs. A. J. McKenna, Mrs. Thos. L. Thomas, Mrs. E. Morningster, Mrs. Richard Cromwell, Mrs. Dronenburg, Mrs. Lamar, Mrs. Richard Allnutt, Mrs. Lee Davis, Mrs. Spalding Davis, Mrs. Wm. J. Grove, Mrs. A. Fisher, Mrs. E. Nichols, Mrs. R. Heater, Mrs. H. Fisher, Mrs. Haines, Mrs. Melville Cromwell, Sr., Mrs. Melville Cromwell, Jr., Mrs. O. Kershaw, Mrs. J. D. Day, Mrs. A. L.

Knott Misses Rachel Davis, Hattie Murphy, Neva Cromwell, Joe Weaver, Maggie Grinder. Aids—Mrs. Garner, Johanna Weeden, Martha Spencer Caroline Hart, Wm. Soeggins, Wm. Lee.

Fancy Tables—Mrs. R. H. Padgett, Mrs. Eugene Grove, Mrs. Etchison, Misses Fanny Day, Steiner, Etchison, Anie Murphy, Lottie Murphy.

Candy and Lemonade—Miss Ida Hendrickson, Mrs. A. Rogers, Mrs. Conley, Mrs. George S. Allnutt, Miss Nellie Day, Miss Ellen Allnutt, Mrs. Stanley Davis, Miss Bessie Dronenburg, Miss Janie Fitzsimmons. Aids: Frances Thomas, Fanny Young, Mary Chase, Martha Murphy.

Ice Cream Table — Miss Oma Grinder, Mrs. Harry Davis, Mrs. Mulliux, Mrs. M. W. Lee, Miss Agnes Cromwell, Mrs. Hughes, Nora Taylor. Aids: Charlotte Spencer, Julia Russell, Nettie Howard, Mrs. C. Whimbs.

Doll Stand—Stanley Davis, F. A. Knott, Victor Day.

Cane Rack—Philip C. Kessler, Roger Day.

Shooting Gallery—William Knott, William, Frank and Charles Murphy.

Governor Warfield and General Riggs spent the night at the hospitable home of Mr. William G. Baker, at Buckeystown. The Governor was also invited by Mr. Charles Rohrback to spend the night at his home.

The Charlestown Program.

Captain Rogers received a telegram at camp from his cousin, Mr. A. S. Allen, of Charlestown, asking him to arrive early as arrangements had been made for a serenade to the troop and because the Governor and the men were invited to the home of Senator Campbell and later to a reception Thursday evening.

The Governor will hold a reception at camp at night, and there will be a ball at the hotel. Friday night's program is yet to be arranged. Tomorrow's march will probably be the hardest of the trip, the troopers having to march 38 miles.

THE OLD SINGING SCHOOL.

The old singing school, the spelling bee, the debating societies, all helped to bring out and develop the young on Carrollton Manor. As a small boy, I remember the debating society at Buckeystown, it was then held in the old Tavern among the older members was William H. Funk, he was a good debator, he would bring out his strong points, by saying "these are stubborn facts that can't be denied." His hand would land heavily on the table. Frank Waltz was also a good debator. Among the others were, Daniel T. Ordeman, James H. Jones, Charles E. Keller, Joseph D. and Daniel Baker, the Suman boys, Lynn Davis, J. Fenton Thomas, Cyrus Bascom and Emory Poole. Very often, amusing tilts between the debator would occur, this was especially so with the Poole Brothers. They were good talkers and rather sarcastic toward each other, they were all a little eccentric. Cyrus, the oldest who served in the Maryland Home Guards during the Civil War had some oratorical ability was a fluent, flowery speaker. He always used what we term big words, and his burst of oratory would become very loud. The speakers were all limited in the time for discussion, this was never pleasing to Cyrus, who had a wonderful flow of language. His brother, Bascom would follow, starting in a very low voice, "after a storm there is generally a calm." Soon Bascom would warm up and his flights of oratory would be louder than Cyrus. Emory would follow, their sister Jinnie'

and Amy who were interested listeners, would take sides with one or the other brother, and would get into the discussion. On one occasion, a rather amusing incident occurred, Cyrus who had been studying law for sometime, also wore a high stove pipe hat, the room being crowded, someone stepped on his hat and mashed it. When Cyrus found his hat in badshape, he immediately resented it and said, "Mr. Chairman, I arise to a question of privelege that demands immediate attention, someone has mashed my beaver, I claim to have been brought up in a home and educated in a school of refinement, and I demand that the rowdy who mashed my hat, be immediately expelled." The meeting adjourned by deciding the debate in favor of Cyrus, which helped to heal the wounds made by the flat beaver. These debates were usually interesting and very hotly contested, and helped to bring confidence to the speakers.

I have in my possession a complete copy of the qualified and disqualified voters when I first registered in 1875 nearly fifty years ago. The form used then is still in use. It is simple and complete in every detail. I find quite a few who registered at that time are still living, then there was only one registration officer, the printed notice is about the same during this long period. I am glad to say I have always voted at the primaries and general election. There was only one voting precinct, it was at Buckeystown. Feagaville then was

apart of Buckeystown District, people from that section as well as Point of Rocks came to Buckeystown to vote, they came long distances then on their own accord. Now they can vote at Feagaville, Point of Rocks, Adamstown, Buckeystown and with all these conveniences, it is difficult to get many to vote. The women took no part in politics then, they are now voters. The mode of voting has changed very much, now you go into a booth and place a (x) mark after the name of each candidate for whom you want to vote. It is called the secret ballot. I have in my possession a ticket, the same kind that was used when I first voted, and as I understand, was the same kind of ticket always used until the present change was made. Then the tickets were in the hands of the party workers who used their influence with the voter, if you wanted to vote for any candidate that was not on the party ticket, you had to run a line through the name you wanted off and then write with pen or pencil on the face of the ticket the name of the person you wanted to vote for. There was not many marked or split tickets then. The ticket was small and simple to vote. Now the ballot is large and so arranged that the party is not so closely followed and there is a great deal of independent voting, it also prevents interference with voters, which many times led to trouble at the polls.

REGISTRATION!

List of Qualified and Disqualified Voters of

Buckeystown District, No. 1,

As Registered September 6th, 7th and 8th, 1875.

QUALIFIED VOTERS

Burdett, Charles M.; Kemp, George C.; Bell, George R.; Legg, John C.; Butcher, Theodore S.; Munrow, Peter C.; Betson, Wm. H.; Poole, Wenter S.; Baker, Jos. D.; Remick, Joseph; Bowman, Sylv'r, col'd; Shaffer, Newton R.; Copeland, Meredith D.; Stunkle, Lewis F.; Fisher, Geo. W., Jr.; Slayman, John W.; Fouch, Temple; Smith, Charles A., col'd; Fout, Clayton E.; Thomas, Amos; Gross, Charles W.; Taylor, Hamilton; Grove, Wm. J.; Williams, Samuel L.; Grinder, Joseph S.; Walter, John W.; Hickman, Samuel L.; Wise, Joseph, col'd. Johnston, Wm. R.

DEAD

Delashmutt, Arthur Condry, John

TRANSFERRED FROM DISTRICT NO. 1

Davis, Jesse; Maritt, Henry, col'd; Calaman' Philip, col'd; Norman, Daniel, col'd; Colliberry, John W.; Ramsburg, Geo. P. of J.; Green, John, col'd; Stanton, John, col'd; Jarboe, John S. W.; Snoots, Jacob; Luckett, Chas, McGill; Taneyhill, Wm. H.; Lucas, John, col'd. Williams, Jno, H. col'd; Maritt, Elias, col'd; Williams, Chas. E. col'd.

TRANSFERRED TO DISTRICT NO. 1

Degrange, David J. Weaden, Joseph

The above is a correct list of the Qualified and Disqualified Voters of Buckeystown District, No. 1, of Frederick county, Md., as Registered September 6th, 7th, and 8th, 1875.

O. J. KELLER,
Register

I also have the registration list for 1879 which I am sure will be of interest to posterity.

List of Qualifed and Disqualified Voters of

Buckeystown District No. 1

As Registered September 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th, and October 6th and 7th, 1879,

AS REGISTERED SEPTEMBER 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th, 1879.

QUALIFIED VOTERS

Adams, Richard A.
Baker, Daniel, Jr.
Beard, Harlem J.
Booze, Lynn
Belt, Joseph
Butcher, Richard A.
DeLashmutt, Lynn O.
Doy, Basil Augustus, col'd.
Diggs, Clayton C., col'd.
Enniss, William T.
Eagle, Chas. W.
Fulton, James William
Harrington, G. W.
Hildebrand, David M.
Hildebrand, Lewis A.
Keller, Edward L.
King, Elisha, col'd
McAbee, Charles W.
McDivitt, James H.
Musser, Francis T.
Oland, Carlton E.
Procter, Augustus C. col'd
Parnes, Frederick col'd
Patterson, John M.
Rodenhoefer, Bernard
Scarff, James W.
Simms, Walker, col'd
Shellman, Louis E.
Swan, Samuel, col'd
Williams, Wm. R. J.
Whalen, Wm. Henson, col'd
Weagly, C. W. C.
Zimmerman, Cornelius F.
Zimmerman, Robert C.

DISQUALIFIED VOTERS

Bell, George R.
Clappen, Hiram, col'd
Corbet, Danl.
Fout, Clayton E.
Hall, John William, col'd
Jones, Danl. F.
Trundle, Samuel H.
Winpegler, Josiah
Zimmerman, John M.

DEAD

Anderson, Talbot B.
Buckheimer, Conrad
DeGrange, John
Hargate, F. A.
Heeter, Elbert
Keller, Jonathan
Moritt, William, Sr., col'd
Moberly, Samuel, col'd
Roberts, James L.

REMOVED

Bick, J. F. P.
Brown, Edward, col'd
Clemm, John
Carter, Chas. H., col'd
Johnson, Richard
Jackson, Jerry, col'd
Kennedy, John
Larch, Charles
Larch, Charles L.
List, John
Phlegger, William M.
Ramsburg, P. A. W.
Seoneburner, Sampson

QUALIFIED VOTERS

Beal, James H.
Basford, Geo. M.
Belt, Frank T. col'd
Biggs, Milton E.
Craver, Lewis J.
Carr, Moses, col'd
Cain, Francis T.
Dutrow, Daniel J.
Dody, Robert, col'd
Fosler, James Montg.
Fulton, Joel R.
Garner, Chas. A., col'd
Harper Alfred, col'd
Hanley, Joseph
Jarboe, E. E.
Kolb, Rubin
Lamar, J. C.
Layman, Charles W.
Mahoney, John H.
Myres, Francis M.
Perry, James
Shawen, David L.
Shawen, Richard
Smith, Vince, col'd
Smith, James B.

QUALIFIED VOTERS—Continued.

Smith, Horace H.
Seoggings, Wm. Henry, col'd
Wimbs, Charles H.
Whisner, Christian
Whisner, Charles
Walter, G B F
Washington, Prince Albert, col'd
Young, Hillery

TRANSFERRED.

Beaner, Robert, Col'd
Brady, Luther M
Brady, Joshua H
Clabaugh, Charles B
Hein, Edward L
Jones, James
Lee, John, col'd
Powel, Aquila, col'd
Smith, James H
Shaffer, David L

REMOVED

Davis, J Lynn

DEAD.

McPherson, Samuel

The above is a correct list of the Qualified and Disqualified Voters of Buckeystown District, No. 1, of Frederick County, Maryland, as Registered September 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, and October 6th and 7th, 1879.

O. J. KELLER, Regr.

Baughman Bros., Steam Printers, Frederick, Md.

You will notice by these registration lists quite a few are marked Col'd, and it can be said to the credit of the negroes they always make it a rule to vote, but unfortunately, not always to their best interest. For years they put a cross mark in front of Abraham Lincolns nose, as that was the party emblem appearing on the Republican ticket, until a trick was played by placing Lincolns nose opposite the Democratic ticket, and

his head next to the Republican ticket. The change in the placement of the nose fooled the negroes into voting the Democratic ticket. This caused consternation in the Republican ranks and the emblem for voting was abandoned and the party affiliation was printed after the name of each candidate. But after sixty years, since, they were given the right of franchise, they have advanced very little politically and are still voting solidly the republican ticket.

State and County Ticket Voted
Three Years Before Civil
War

The following letter written by my father with this ticket appeared in the Citizen under date of July 28th, 1904, which was voted at the election in 1858, three years before the Civil War.

Editor of the Citizen:—

It may be some historical interest to your readers, to have reprinted the Democratic Ticket nominated at Frederick in 1858. It had been intended to nominate as Surveyor our old honored and gallant confederated friend Adolphus Fearhake, who had been employed in the office of Thomas H. Oneal for many years County Surveyor of Frederick County. It being found however upon the assembling of the convention, that Mr. Fearhake was under the legal age, he was substituted by the writer who was then Merchandising in Burkittsville, and performed considerable surveying in Middletown Valley after the death of that prominent Surveyor David Bowlus of Middletown. The Ticket was composed of the following well known prominent and responsible Democratic Gentlemen of that period all of whom are now dead with perhaps two or three exceptions.

M. J. Grove.



*For Comptroller of the
Treasury*

Abraham Lingan Jarrett.

For Congress.

Jacob M. Kunkel.

For the House of Delegates,

John Smith, of M.,
Outerbridge Horsey,
Andrew Kessler' Jr.,
John F' Elder,
William E. Salmon,
John A. Johnson.

For County Commissioners

Frederick W. Kramer,
Benjamin F. Brown,
William Metzger,
George P. Fox,
Daniel Root, of R.

*For Judges of the Orphans'
Court.*

John McPherson,
John Alexander,
James H. Steele.

For States's Attorney

John Ritchie.

For Sheriff,

Michael Keefer.

For County Surveyor,
Manasses J. Grove
For Justices of the Peace,
Frederick district No. 2

Michael Baltzell,
Samuel Carnack,
William Mahony,
John Zimmerman, of N.

For Constables:
Frederick, District. No. 2,
Harman Boteler,
Absalom Huges,
Z. O. Simmons,
Henry A. Hager.

For Road Supervisor,
Frederick District No. 2,
Nathan O. Neighbors.

Democratic Ticket.



FOR GOVERNOR
ROBERT M. McLANE.

FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL,
CHARLES B. ROBERTS.

FOR COMPTROLLER,
JOSEPH FRANK TURNER.

For State Senator
NOAH BOWLUS.

For House of Delegates
LEWIS H. MOBERLY,

HARRY H. QUINN,
JOSEPH BYERS,
JOHN C. O'DONNELL,
NOAH FLICKINGER.

For Judges of Orphans' Court,
ROBERT STOKES,
GEORGE W. SHANK,
JOSEPH A. GERNAND.

For County Commissioner,
RAYMOND C. REICH,
JAMES U. LAWSON,
JOHN H. LIGHTER,
WILLIAM H. LAKIN,
WEEDON CLARY.

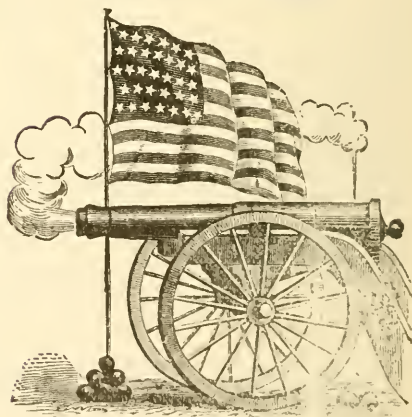
For State's Attorney,
LITTLETON UPSHUR DENNIS.

For Sheriff,
GEORGE W. STRASBERGER.

For County Surveyor,
ADAM ROSER

Election—First Tuesday and 6th
day of November, 1883.

Democratic Ticket



FOR GOVERNOR
ELIHU E. JACKSON,

Of Wicomico County.

FOR COMPTROLLER,
LOUIS VICTOR BAUGHMAN
Of Frederick County.

FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL
William Pinkney Whyte,
Of Baltimore City.

For Chief Judge of the Sixth Judicial
Circuit of the State of Maryland, com-
posing the Counties of Montgomery
gomery & Frederick,

JAMES McSHERRY,

For State Senator,
CARLTON SHAFER.

For House of Delegates
MANASSES J. GROVE,
JACOB ROHBACK,
GEORGE R. STOTTELMYER,
JOHN R. MILLS,
DANIEL E. BUCKEY.

For State's Attorney,
WILLIAM WILCOXON.

For Sheriff,
PHILEMON H. GRIFFITH.

For Judges of the Orphans' Court,
BENJAMIN G. FITZHUGH,
GEORGE W. SHANK,
JOHN HILLEARY.

For County Commissioners,
GIDEON BUSSARD
JOHN H. LIGHTER,
CHARLES A. EYLER,
SIMON T. STAUFFER,
JAMES HOUCK.

For Surveyor,
WILLIAM H. HILLEARY.

AGAINST A CONVENTION.
FOR A CONVENTION.

Election on the second Tuesday and
8th day of November, 1887. Polls
open from 8 o'clock, a. m. till 6
o'clock p. m.

Republican Ticket.



FOR GOVERNOR
WALTER B. BROOKS.

FOR COMPTROLLER,
ROBERT B. DIXON.

FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL
FRANCIS MILLER.

Republican County Ticket.

For Chief Judge of the Sixth Judicial
Court.

For Sheriff,
ALONZO BENNER.

For County Commissioners,
JOSEPH G. MILLER,
THOMAS HIGHTMAN,
HENRY F. MAXELL,
JACOB H. HINEA,
WILLIAM ECKER.

For State's Attorney,
EDWARD S. EICHELBERGER.

For State Senator,
Hon. MILTON G. URNER.

For House of Delegates,
SAMUEL M. BIRELY,
PETER W. SHAFER,
WILLIAM P. MORSELL,
H. CLAY NAILL,
CHARLES F. MARKELL.

For Judges of Orphans' Court,
GEORGE KOOGLE,
JOHN H. KELLER,
LYCURGUS N. PHILLIPS.

For Surveyor,
JOHN W. HOOVER.

AGAINST A CONVENTION.

Democratic Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GROVER CLEVELAND,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
ALLEN G. THURMAN,
OF OHIO.

Electors -at-large,
JAMES HODGES,
HENRY PAGE.

District Electors,
1st Dist. W. SCOTT ROBERTS,
2nd Dis. JAMES G. BARRET,
3rd Dis. WILLOUGHBY N. SMITH,
4th Dis. I. GORHAM MOALE,
5th Dis. ROBERT C. COOMBS,
6th Dis. HATTERSLY W. TALBOT.

For Congress—Sixth District
HENRY KYD DOUGLAS,
Of Washington County

Grover Cleveland for President and Allen G. Thurman for Vice-President were elected in 1888. Cleveland was the first democratic president since the Civil War, my first vote cast in 1876 for Samuel J. Tilden, candidate on the democratic ticket who was elected on the face of the returns but the republicans had been in power so many years by making contests in three States which caused intense feeling, almost brought on another Civil War, and finally led to the appointment of a partisan board consisting of 8 republicans and 7 democrats. They declared Rutherford B. Hayes elected by the famous and much criticised vote of 8 to 7 and by these manipulations, Tilden was counted out and my first vote for president was lost.

FROM THE JARBOE BIBLE:

Family Record from the old Jarboe Bible.

William Jarboe was married to Margaret Maria Shafer, August 18th, 1816. Their issue was born: Henry Joseph Jarboe, 18th of June 1817; John S. William Jarboe 1st of May; 1822, died December 20th, 1904, Margaret Ann Maria Jarboe 12th of May 1825 died 5th of Jan. 1854, Thomas Randolph Jarboe, 15th of May 1828, died September 7th, 1894. Susan Jarboe, 18th of October, 1830, died May 31st 1889. Charles Jarboe, 9th of November 1833, and died 4th of September 1837, William Jarboe

died 2nd of May 1836, Margaret Maria Shafer Jarboe died 4th of October 1874.

Henry J. Jarboe was married to Evoline Flook, November 12th, 1840. Their issue was born: Martha Virginia Jarboe 18th of December 1841, Charles William Jarboe September 15th 1843, and died 25th of February, 1852 Henry Jacob Jarboe, 20th of December 1844, John Hanson Jarboe 12th of May 1852. Henry Jacob Jarboe, 20th of December, 1844. Mary Josephine Jarboe, November 1858.

Margaret Ann Maria Jarboe was married to John S. Brosius April 16th, 1844. Their issue was born: John William Brosius, 26th of January 1845., Charles Thomas Brosius, 1st of October 1847, Alonzo Jarboe Brosius 28th of January 1850 and died May 13th, 1873, John S. Brosius died 4th of January 1851, Margaret Ann Jarboe Brosius died 5th of January 1854.

Thomas R. Jarboe was married to Margaret Lorretta Eagle October 28, 1850. Their issue was born:

Margaret Eagle Jarboe, November 8th, 1867, Thomas R. Jarboe died September 7th, 1894, Margaret Lorretta Eagle Jarboe died, March 10th, 1900.

Susan Jarboe was married to Manasses J. Grove, March 22, 1852. Their issue was born:

Charles Franklin Grove, 4th of February 1852, died December 25th, 1853. William Jarboe Grove, 24th of May 1854. Mary Minnie Grove, 11th of November 1856, died September 21st, 1860. Carrie Estelle Grove, 27th of April 1859. John Thomas Grove, 4th of June

1861, died June 5th, 1861. Edward Dawson Garrot Grove, 5th of June 1862. Margaret Ellen Grove, 27th of August 1864, Died March 18th, 1865. Bernard Lee Grove, 11th of June 1866. George Washington, 20th of October, 1868, died January 31, 1869. James Henry Grove, 4th of December, 1869. Eugene Ashby Grove, 1st of March, 1872. Laura Regina Grove, 2nd of September, 1876. Manasses Jacob Grove died February 2nd, 1907. Susan Jarboe Grove died May 31st, 1889. John S. W. Jarboe was married to Ellen S. Keefer November 16th, 1852. John S. W. Jarboe died December 20th, 1904. Ellen S. Keefer Jarboe died May 15th, 1911.

Colored Children Born Slaves.

Eliza Nelson, 1st of April 1832, Manzilla Carpenter 10th of September 1838, Cerener Carpenter 9th of November 1840, Henry Matthews Nathaniel Carpenter 1st of Jan. 1844, Rachael Cecelia Carpenter 23d of March 1846, Daniel Gilton Carpenter May 26th, 1848.

A copy of the original letter which is in the possession of Mrs Charles Rohrback, written more than one hundred years ago showing the hardships and suffering the early pioneers with their families emigrating, settling and opening up a new Country, the sacrifices they made will never be appreciated by those who have followed them. Joseph Jarboe was Mrs. Rohrback's and my great grand father, who with his family and slaves were leaving Maryland for his Kentucky home he had purchased several years before. His son William

who was so seriously injured by the wagon upsetting in the river, who he was forced to leave behind at a tavern, when a Mr. Maginis through pity took him to his home and my great Grand father tells so pathetically when he heard the voice of Billy, his child, the relief and happiness brought to him through Mr. Maginis when he returned to him, his boy only shows what a blessing it is to make some sacrifices for the happiness of others. His son, Billy, stayed in Kentucky about two years when he returned to Maryland, this was my grandfather, William Jarboe who lived here until his early death at Alexandria, Virginia, where he had gone on business. My grand father was the only one of the Jarboe family to return from Kentucky after leaving their Maryland home. Some went to other States, but many of their descendents are still living in Nelson County and other parts of Kentucky. The letter is written on both sides of unruled paper in a small but plain hand. The letters are well formed and follow straight across the paper, the ink holds its color well and owing to its value from a family standpoint the letter is kept in a glass frame by Mrs. Rohrback. The letter follows without corrections.

Nelson County state of Kentucky,
Feb. 4th, 1813.

Raphael Jarboe,
Frederick County, Maryland.

Dear Brother:

I gladly embrace this opportunity of writing you these few lines, hoping they will find you and family in good health. I shall wish to

acquaint you of my Journey to Kentucky. We arrived at Brownsville, or Red Stone Old Fort, the fifteenth day after the commencement of our Journey. It was there agreed by Mr. Honel and myself to take water, which after five days we agreed with two gentlemen who was bound down the Ohio to Lime Stone. We unloaded our wagons, sent them on by land and the families goes on board the Boat, except Mr. John Philpot, my sons John and William, Mr. Honel's son who went with the wagon, but I think I must not forget to inform you that my horses ran down Brownsville hill ran unto the stone bank, my Wife and several of the children in the wagon. John who was driving, fell off the saddle horse by the side of an old tree, the wagon ran over him, but the tree prevented the wagon from mashing him to pieces. He was much hurt for awhile. This was the first accient that happened. We start in our boat, Rubbing on every Ripple and the second day she got quite fast on a Rock. My poor Wife, and Ann Philpot, negro Margaret, and six children remaining in her in a freezing condition. All the larger ones, we set on shore to travel on foot to Wheeling and to get to Lime Stone as they could. You must understand this is in the Mongahala about thirty six miles above Pittsburgh. I then hired a small boat to take my company to Fort Pitt, you must now understand we are divided in three companies. We arrived at Pittsburgh the second morning after leaving the boat, and then continued ten days before I could get a passage, and when I got a passage it

was in a Reel bottom boat, deeply laden with merchandise. No fire except some coals in a Kittle, I expected we should all freeze together, to inform you of every disagreeable circumstance going down this river would be too tedious. We arrived at Lime Stone in two weeks after leaving Pittsburgh on Monday morning about two hours before the appearance of day. I goes up into the town inquiring of every person I saw respecting my poor scattered family. I goes into a Mr. Lee's Tavern speaking as I went in at the door, my poor distressed children cried aloud, "That's my father," I began to inquire of them how they got to that place, they informed me they got into an open Boat some part of the way down the River in a freezing situation as my party has been. Immediately beheld my son William in bed, his collar bone and shoulder bone broke, his leg dreadfully wounded by Mr. Philpots wagon, upsetting with twelve barrels of flour going down the River bank the wagon went over three times before it stopped. A doctor and surgeon of that town was attending on him. Mr. Lee informed me that my family had been at his house thirteen days and that he could not with propriety render me a bill of the expense to do himself justice in my unfortunate situation. Eight barrels of the flour to pay for, but since the damaged flour sold for twenty dollars, the loss of the flour is about twenty dollars, as the whole was estimated at forty dollars. But just before I arrived at this place, my son Harry with

six of my negroes set off down to Bardstown one hundred and four miles below Lime Stone. The remainder of my family left Lime Stone Tuesday evening with our wagons, excepting my poor child which I was obliged to leave to the care of Mr. Lee, and the doctor. We arrived at Samuel Gatton's the twenty-third day of December. In a few days after our arrival, I received a letter from Mr. Lee informing me that my poor child William was attacked with a violent pleurisy, and extremely dangerous. I thought I would go up to Lime Stone at any risk in hopes I might see him alive. You may guess what my feelings must be respecting my poor child, no Priest to come near him, but my journey was prevented. My Wife was taken also with a violent pleurisy, both Priest and Doctor called to her, both agreed there was little or no hope of her Recovery. Thanks be to God she is now likely to recover. Now I am going to inform you of our uncommon circumstance and the greatest favor I may say I ever had done me. One night as I was almost distracted with grief as I was almost at all times, I heard it spoke Billy was come. I started up and saw him personally before my eyes with young Cornelius Maginis who had taken his wagon and carried Billy to his fathers house and there was nursed till this young man brought him down to me, one hundred and fifty miles, as severe weather as I ever felt in Maryland. I do and ever shall respect the name of Maginis, he would not have one cent from

me. You may guess the expenses of my unfortunate journey to Kentucky but the uncommon favor of Mr. Maginis saved me many dollars. Dear Brother, I hope you have sold Jack or taken him yourself, I received four hundred and seventy five dollars from you, the wages or hire of Jack and Lewis was one hundred and six dollars and two thirds for the last year, except you sold Jack before the year expired. I hope you are safe from the two gentleman respecting the hire, suppose you are. Then I have received of your money, three hundred and sixty eight and two thirds. What little may be coming to me I hope you will send by Mr. Medcalf, who brings you this letter, sorry I am, you should know my distress for money. I was obliged to borrow sixty dollars before I got to Pittsburgh, am now owing the doctor that attended Billy. My case is deplorable on account of my misfortunes. I hope you'll send every cent that is coming to me, for God's sake send me some if I have to come to Maryland to repay you. I cannot expect one cent from Montgomery County, till the expiration of nine months, if you should do me the favor of sending more money, then due me ask my son Joseph who waits to settle my business in Montgomery County and he will repay you. I shall not say anything Respecting Kentucky in this letter. I expect the land you Requested me to inquire of, is not to be found in any Office in that State. And I surely believe there is no such land, I even thought I knew the situation of

Kentucky and I am satisfied my idea was tolerably correct. If I was to inform you in this letter what I thought of Kentucky you might say I had not been in the County long enough to be a Judge, therefore, I will send you my opinion of that State in my next letter, but be assured I have paid dear for my arrival to Kentucky. Be pleased to hand this letter to Mr. James Stevens after you have read it. Dear Brother, you will treat the gentleman who hands you this letter the same as you would me, he being a Respectable Character and useful member of Nelson County.

Am with sincere affection, your loving Brother till death,

Joseph Jarboe.

Everyone of my family send their love to your family and Mr. Stevens.

N. B. Dear Brother: You will be friend to the utmost of your power to this worthy gentleman, Mr. Medcalf, Respecting any business he may have to do in your neighborhood. Your compliance with my request will greatly oblige.

Your B. J. J.

Mrs. Emma Thomas, widow of J. Frank Thomas, has in her possession some valuable papers bearing on the early history of Charles Carroll. Mrs. Thomas is a daughter of Edward Zimmerman who lived on the farm of his father, John Zimmerman bought from the heirs of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, the fourth day of November eighteen hundred and thirty one. Father and son have owned and

lived on the farm about ninety years. Albert F. Zimmerman who farmed the land until his death, the farm was recently sold to his wife. Mr. Edward Zimmerman died a few years ago at the advanced age of ninety two years, he was a life long resident of Carrollton Manor and a good citizen. The deed for this tract of 151 acres is described as a part of Carrollton and addition to Carrollton. The deed is written on splendid parchment in large bold letters, showing fine penmanship. The ink is well preserved, there are three wax seals interlaid with silk. Mr. Zimmerman also bought from John W. Ross and William Garrett, Phleegers Mill. Mrs. Thomas also has in her possession two grants of land to Charles Carroll written on parchment, 20 by 30 inches in very large plain letters. The first on the fifth day of March, Anna Domini seventeen hundred and forty six granted unto a certain Charles Carroll Esq. two thousand seven hundred acres land called "Addition to Carrollton." The second says "he had discovered some vacant land contiguous to his part," a special warrant for that part was granted on the seventh day of May, seventeen hundred and seventy one to Charles Carroll, one hundred and fifty one acres, and this is the tract of land that was bought from the heirs of Charles Carroll of Carrollton by John Zimmerman on the fourth day of November 1831. Probably the most interesting from a historical standpoint, is the original grant which is also written in a very large legible hand, the head-

ing at many places intertwine with large Roman letters. The parchment is very large, about 24 by 30 in. size. Black ink which holds its color remarkably well, although over two hundred years old, the parchment and writing is perfect. It would be interesting to print this grant in full, but space will not permit. "At London, the twelfth of September, seventeen hundred and twelve, Granted unto George Gump six hundred and sixteen acres of vacancy called "Huffinhart" for the sum of thirty pounds, sixteen shillings sterling. Caution for the same accordingly to Charles Lord Baron of Baltimore, our great Father of Noble memory his instruction to Charles Carroll, Esq. his agent bearing date at London, the twelfth day of September, seventeen hundred and twelve." The deed is signed in a large plain hand by Charles Carroll at Annapolis, and is witnessed by Thomas Diggs and William Baker. There is a large wax seal attached to a silk ribbon. This paper is particularly interesting from the fact it shows Charles Carroll was acting as agent for Lord Baltimore at this early date and for that reason I have often heard it said Charles Carroll was granted or had charge of all the land west of Doughorean Manor. The land that was granted Mr. Gump was the land on the west side of the Point of Rocks road from the Edward Zimmerman farm, and was later purchased by the Zimmerman family. I remember myself sixty years ago Horace and Peter Zimmerman lived on part of this tract of land called "Huffinhart." Charles

Renn, Samuel Zimmerman, Leslie Zimmerman and Willis Derr are now living on this Grant.

In the fall of 1860 Colonel William McPherson who then owned the land some estate afterwards owned by Colonel George R. Dennis, now by the Dennis boys, John M. who is prominent in Democratic State affairs and George who is prominent in Republican County affairs. I mention this to show at the beginning of the Civil War families were divided on this great question as they are in politics now. Colonel McPherson one of the most prominent citizens in the Southern section of the County had invited the Manor Mounted Guards to drill in a field on his farm then to be entertained at a big feast at his old colonial home. A great crowd from the neighborhood and all over the County was present. The parade and drill by the "Manor Mounted Guards" was a brilliant affair, they never drilled better or made a handsomer military appearance in their uniforms, high plumed hats, bright shining epaulets, brass buttons, their side arms polished and trim, while their beautiful horses pranced as they had never done before. This military scene just before the beginning of hostilities between the North and South had the effect to still further en-
thuse the ardor of those present whose sympathies were largely with the South. The Southern girls showered compliments and words of good cheer on the troops, whose enthusiasm for the South had been brought to its highest pitch. Soon after this successful military drill the next regular meet-

ing of the "Manor Mounted Guards" was held in the field adjoining the old stone school house at Buckeystown. After the drill a meeting was held in the hall above the school room, it was very exciting. Immediately after the assembling of the troops, a resolution was offered by Newman Johnson, a brother of Otis Johnson who served in the confederate Army with distinction and was so well and favorably known after the war as one of the leading business men in Frederick. Newman Johnson's resolution was as follows; "Resolved the Manor Mounted Guards as a body offer their services, horses and equipment to the Southern confederacy and the troop as a whole prepared for immediate departure." This resolution received an almost unanimous vote. Among the few who made a strong protest was Colonel William Richardson, a staunch union man, some of the older men were not just prepared to leave their homes and after a hot discussion a resolution was offered and carried to disband the Company. Newman Johnson and a few others, Mahlon Myers, Clinton Adams, John Fout of the younger members of the Manor Mounted Guards left the next day taking their uniforms, horses and side arms with them, crossed the Potomac and joined the Confederate forces that were then forming in Virginia. Great excitement and confusion existed, Maryland was preparing to secede and those in sympathy with the Union were very active. Troops from the North were arriving and they were sent in search of arms, all homes

of the members of the Manor Mounted Guards were searched and where found, their side arms and uniforms were taken.

In several instances, blood come near being shed; at the home of William H. Funk, who was a corporal in the Manor Mounted Guards and a man of determined character when his house was searched, his uniform and side arms were found. Mr. Funk who was working in the field was informed by one of his children, soldiers were searching the house; he hastened from the field and found they had already secured his uniform, sword and pistol. Mr. Funk immediately demanded the military equipment and declared he would never surrender them to anyone except his commander, Captain Chiswell. The soldiers threatened to shoot Mr. Funk, and during the scuffle in their attempt to take the arms by force, Mrs. Funk who had a babe in her arms which was then two months old, with six or seven little boys and girls clinging to their mother's skirts and she weeping with her arms around the neck of her husband fainted and dropped the babe to the ground. This had the effect to stop hostilities and after a consultation the soldiers agreed to accompany Mr. Funk to Captain Chiswell, the uniform and arms were turned over to Captain Chiswell who had no

other redress but to allow the soldiers to take the military equipment with them. Mr. Funk could never forget the loss of his uniform and arms which he prized so highly they were always in order the sword and scabbard was so bright that the reflection from the sun acted as a mirror.

The soldiers the same day went to the home of Samuel Dutrow who had heard that they were taking the uniforms. He buried his in the garden. The soldiers searched everywhere, but they were not found, after threatening to arrest him they left and searched the homes of other members. This incensed the people very much and a bitter feeling began to exist, among neighbors who were divided between the North and South. This search for arms had the effect to stir up the old Manor Mounted Guard and they met at Adamstown to resent what they considered was an infringement upon their rights. Hot speeches were made, resolutions were passed protesting against these unwarranted acts. A new organization was formed called the "Minute Men" led by a young physician, Doctor Boteler, who was then practicing medicine at Adamstown, and had come from Harrisonburg, Virginia, a recent graduate of the Virginia Military Institute, whose southern blood was boiling. The "Minute Men" organized by electing Doctor Boteler

captain and Doctor Jacob G. Thomas, Lieutenant. They planted a poll and hoisted the Confederate flag on the lot adjoining the railroad where J. D. Day now lives. They selected three men for guard duty each night. The first night two of the guards, Grafton Jenkins, and Frank M. Whitter whose patriotism began to falter owing to the rain and water, they were compelled to stand in, reported to Captain Boteler to be relieved. The captain ordered them back to their posts to halt anybody that came, count one, two, three, then to shoot and run if necessary. Things were getting pretty hot, Doctor Boteler left and joined the Southern army, many of the Minute Men and the Manor Mounted Guards followed him, crossed the Potomac and joined the Confederate army; they all made good soldiers and soon every young man of fighting age was in the army, and for nearly five years along this section bordering on the Potomac was the scene of constant warfare. Those most active in forming the Minute Men and hoisting the Confederate Flag besides those mentioned were Major A. T. Snouffer, Colonel John B. Thomas, George A. Bready and Samuel Dutrow. All who took part in the flag raising their homes were immediately searched, those who did not go South, buried their uniforms and arms or placed them with their friends or where they could not be found.

The Manor Mounted guards was a crack cavalry Company organized before the Civil War, composed of the promi-

nent Carrollton Manor farmers. I have not been able to get a complete roster, but the Company is well remembered by some of the older folks and their doings during the exciting times just before and at the beginning of the Civil War in this section bordering on the Potomac River.

Mr. Joseph H. Trundle, commander of Alexander Young Post Confederate Veterans was a member of the Manor Mouned Guards and is the only living member that I have been able to find. Mr. Trundle gave me a lot of information about their movements. He was a one of the youngest members and he himself joined the confedate army when he was very young. His mind is not clear and he is confused as to those who were members of the manor mounted guards and those who served in the Confederate Army, But I believe the nearly complete roster of the Manor Mounted Guards as it existed in 1860 is as follows:

Joseph N. Chiswell, Captain.
 Jacob M. Buckey, 1st Lieut.
 Richard Thomas, 2nd. Lieut.
 William Richardson, 3rd. Lieut
 Richard Simmons,

Orderly Sergeant.
 Benjamin Moffett, Corporal.
 William H. Funk, Corporal.
 Bruce Thomas, Surgeon.
 John A H. Cunningham, Bugler.
 George A. Bready, color bearer.
 David Bready.
 John A. Trundle.
 Samuel Trundle.



Joseph H. Trundle, when a member of the Manor Mounted Guards about 1860.

Benjamin Chiswel,
John Ordeman,
Frank Sellman,
Newman Johnson,
John Fout,
Mahlon Myers,
Clinton Adams,
George Whitter,
Joseph H. Trundle,
Thomas Harwood,
Thomas Peters ,
John Simmons,
Samuel Dutrow
John Maxwell
Otho Thomas
Eleven Thomas
Luther Schaeffer
William F. Gatton
Doctor Charles Unseld
Thomas Beall
Nicholas Dorsey,
Collington Offutt
Lewis G. Kemp

Mr. Trundle referring to the exciting times at meetings where they drilled just before hostilities begun between the North and South, he remembers especially the last meeting held in the old school house at Buckeystown where the Company disbanded; of which I have already referred. Mr. Trundle said a large majority and especially the younger men, insisted they offer their services as a body. Among the objections from the older and married men was one made by Richard Simmons; who stated "we are not prepared to go at once. We haven't any blankets to lie on, or head bags for our horses to eat out of. "John A. H. Cunningham, who was of a hum-

orous nature, replied, "You will all want tail bags before you get back." The discussion waxed hot, Bruce Thomas who was the surgeon said he was against seceding and was a strong union man, but if the Company decided to go as a body, he would follow the wishes of the majority and stay with his comrades, regardless of his feelings. His remarks enlisted great enthusiasm. It was then proposed "we offer our services as a whole to Governor Fletcher of Virginia," Thomas Harwood, then stated, regardless of what was decided upon by the Company, he would be in Virginia before sun down. He was true to his word and left immediately after the meeting, taking his side arms, horse and uniform with him, and made a brilliant record as a soldier and was wounded several times. Mr. Trundle said the drill meetings were usually held at the homes of officers, each gave a dinner; they were largely attended and neighborly affairs, Mr Trundle said the three last drills were held at Lieutenant Jacob M. Buckey, Lieutenant Richard Thomas and Lieutenant William Richardson. At these affairs, brandy and wine was served and toast offered and drank. Mr. Trundle said one that he remembered well when all drank standing that caused great enthusiasm when Richard Thomas offered and drank a

toast, "To South Carolina the 'Game Cock' of the South, the first state to secede." The Union was fast dividing state after state was seceding and great excitement existed everywhere under President Lincoln's call of May 3rd, 1861, the Hon. James Cooper of Frederick City was appointed a brigadier-general and assigned by the Secretary of War to the duty of raising and organizing the volunteers from Maryland. This Order resulted in immediately forcing many young men to join the confederate army, especially those bordering on the Potomac River. For that reason most of the young men from Buckeystown district enlisted in the Southern army.

Among those who were members of the Manor Mounted Guards, I cannot find any that enlisted in the Union army, but to show how strongly this section sympathised with the south, the following members of the Manor Mounted Guards enlisted in the Confederate army and were recognized as brave soldiers who fought with wonderful valor and courage:

K. represents killed, W. represents wounded, C. represents captured

William Adams, Clinton Adams, Thomas Beall, Nicholas Dorsey, W.; John Fout, W.; William F. Gratton, Newman Johnson, K.; Mahlon Myers, John Maxwell, John Ordeman, W., George Orrison, W.; Frank Sellman, W.; Luther Schaffer, Samuel Trundle,

Joseph H. Trundle, Eleven Thomas, W.; George Whitter, killed in the first battle of Manasses.

Besides the members of the Manor Mounted Guards, already mentioned the following from this section served in the Confederate army.

Calvin Brady, W.; Edward Brady, W.; William T. Besant, W.; Tom Pitt Brashear, C. William F. Boland, C.; Charles M. Boyle, W.; James O. Boyle, Joshua Crown, W.; John R. Crown, W. Frederick Crown, William T. Chiswell, Thomas Clagett, Brook Hays, K, James W. Dixon, Charles Elliott, Doctor William H. Johnson, George A. Kephart, K.; Charles Kephart, K.; George A. Lamar, W.; Elihu Washington Mercier, Charles Ordeman, K.; Thomas Peters, James P. Rogers, W.; James F. Reid, K.; Joseph T. Reid, K.; Richard Stalling, Frank Thomas, Byron Thomas, W.; Joseph Trappnell, Edward Thomas, Jacob Thomas, Carlton Pettingall, K.

The following from this section served in the Union Army:

Thomas D. Bond, Benjamin D. Chamers, W.; Thomas Ingram, Doctor D. F. McKinney, Henry Hanshaw, George H. C. Hickman, John C. Kiser, John Pettingall, William Tingsrom, David O. Welling, Amos Welling Cyrus W. Poole.

It is a strange coincidence the two Kepharts and two Reids who were brothers all were killed in battle in the Confederate Army. Carlton Pettingall served in the Confederate army and John Pettingall in the Union army; they were brothers. Carlton was killed.

Colonel William Richardson,

a strong Union man married Newman Johnsons sister, they were both members of the Manor Mounted Guards. Newman Johnson was killed while fighting in the Confederate army.

Mrs Joseph H. Trundle, Nee Emily Thomas, daughter of Charles E. Thomas, a prominent citizen and slave holder of Carrollton Manor. Mrs. Trundle at the beginning of the war was a young girl in her teens, she has given me some very interesting incidents of the war between the States.

"In the early days of the war, the first troops to camp on the farm of my Father. Charles E. Thomas, who lived within a mile of the Potomac River, near Point of Rocks were a regiment from New Jersey. They had the idea that the slaves were very unkindly treated and to see them as they did, in the harvest season so bountifully fed and after the days work was done frolicking like boys, singing and playing the banjo, so happy and carefree, was a revelation to them. They said the slaves had it much better than the poor white men of the North. I recall that one Sunday, a colored man belonging to my Uncle, Richard Thomas, came riding in on a fine horse to visit his brother who belonged to my Father. Several soldiers were sitting on the porch, they asked who was the man

so well dressed, even to an old style silk hat and they were told by Mr. Thomas that he was one of his brothers slaves. One soldier exclaimed "I thought it was the Duke of Wellington." They had no idea such priveleges were allowed the slaves. My Father was wholly in sympathy with the South and aided the cause in every way possible. This became known to the soldiers when the Home Brigade, (Cole's cavalry) were camping in the neighborhood and had a picket posted at St. Pauls' P. E. Church, near Point of Rocks, they committed all the depredations they could such as searching his home, killing cattle, etc. They attempted to kill my father and came riding through the farm with pistols firing right and left, came very near killing our faithful old colored mammy who happened to be in the yard. My Father had gone to his brother for the day and about the time he was expected home, one of our colored men went to meet him to warn him not to come home. Some of the soldiers saw him start out and struck him with a sabre, telling him they would kill him if he dared to go. To show the loyalty of the slaves, later on he slipped off again walking up a "stake and rider" fence which hid him from view, met my Father who delayed his return to the house. Jefferson Weeden, the color-

ed man who was struck by the soldier carried the sabre scar as long as he lived and would always talk about it, when he came to see his old mistress, Miss Slizer, as he called her, (she being Mrs. Eliza Thomas.)

"These same soldiers arrested Dr. Lloyd T. Duvall who was an ardent southerner as he was returning from a professional call. They held him all night at the Picket Post and this exposure so affected his health, that he only lived a few years after the war. These same soldiers used St. Paul's Church as their quarters, damaging it to such an extent that after many years, the U S. Government paid the Parish \$600.00, through the efforts of Rev. George W. Thomas, who was the rector of the Parish."

Mrs. Trundle's description of the loyalty and willingness of the slaves to protect their masters is further evidence of the good feeling existing then and this feeling is still shown by the few old slaves now living. The attachment and fondness for each other was really almost as near as father and son and mother and daughter. This was one of the reasons why at the beginning of hostilities between the North and South, Carrollton Manor was practically solidly with the South and and this condition continued until the Union forces crossed the Potomac in-

to Virginia when all men between the age of twenty and forty-five were drafted in the Union Army. It was then every Southern Sympathizer who could reach the Confederate army without being captured, crossed Potomac, there were many reason why they responded so quickly to the call of the South; this was a slave holding section. Slavery was being adgitated by the abolitionist of the North, they were generally of the narrow minded type who were not qualified to judge the rights of other people or the value of their property.

Only a year before the insurrection of John Brown occurred on Maryland soil.

Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Toms Cabin" which was an appeal to sentimental emotion and other measures of the same kind that had no merit were used against slavery.

States rights so dear to the people of the South was being jeopardized by the fanatics of the North and West General Robert E. Lee considered State's Rights more vital to the welfare of the nation than slavery. This is why when Francis P. Blair bore a message to Lee at Arlington from President Lincoln, offering him the supreme command of the armies of the Union; he refused to accept this great honor, resigned his commission in the army and left for Richmond Lee preferred to

lose his beautiful estate at Arlington rather than the stain of State Rights should be wrested from old Virginia the mother of the Constitution through Thomas Jefferson; the State that had given us Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and Tyler. These Presidents also helped to make this great State Paper unequaled in the history of the world until it was poisoned by amendments.

Many men from this County had served under Colonel Robert E. Lee during the John Brown insurrection who as commander at Harpers Ferry showed the spirit of a true soldier and offered Brown the opportunity to surrender his entire force being less than twenty, but instead he preferred recourse to prayer, he prayed at all his meetings. But John Brown had a Puritan conscience; they must by law attend church, witchcraft was one of the sports of these fanatics and Brown rather than surrender felt he was justified in advising his followers not only to kill their masters, but the women and children for this reason when the cry of Virginia backed by Lee rang through their hearts as Marylanders and devoted neighbors, they were willing to leave their homes and State, many ordered their horses and were off to Virginia. To show the spirit of the women as well as the men of

this section, a Maryland Flag was presented by them at the out-break of the Civil War to the Frederick Volunteers, an organization which afterward became part of the first Maryland Regiment, C. S. A., and it was carried from the first Battle of Manassas, July 21, 1861 to the surrender at Appomattox, April 9, 1865.

An old book of the Harbaugh family says Elizabeth who lived at Bethlehem, Pa. about 1775 had a daughter who met with an accident when she was about six years old. "A negro man who lived there had a gun which he one day placed perhaps in haste in the barn; not having time to take it to the house. The little girl, not knowing the danger connected with it, accidentally discharged its load and laid her low in death." This book also says but does not give the date it must have been sometime in 1750, "Peter Harbaugh on the eve of being married and when on his way to the residence of his intended bride on arriving at the Creek, he found it greatly swollen from late rain. He left his horse on the side of the creek and attempted to cross in a small boat. The rolling current was too strong for him, carried him violently down the stream. He was afterwards found by a negro in a drift of wood. I give these facts to show at this early

date quite a few negroes were North of us.

Quakers in Philadelphia formed the first anti-slavery Society in the United States on April 14th, 1775. I find published under date of March 17th, 1796 in Rights of Man published in Frederick, Md. John Garrett offers for sale April 13th, 1796 on his plantation to the highest bidder three likely young negro women each with a child. They have been used to work in a kitchen and are very good house servants; at the same time the plantation furniture, cattle and horse will be sold. Sale of this kind were common occurrence. Not many years ago parents would place their children in bondage until they reached the age of twenty-one during this time they had to learn a trade. In fact it was the custom, in the early days for everyone to have a trade. Now everybody tries to get away from work. Bondage of some kind has existed since the time of the first settlers and it was not confined to the Negro race. Six cents seemed to be the prevailing reward offered for runaway apprentices in 1831.

Imprisonment for debt in County Jail applied to all citizens

In the first copy of the Maryland Journal, now the Baltimore American, printed

under the date of August 20th, 1773, I find the following advertisement:

Showing Owen McCarty had the distinction of being a soldier but that did not release him from servitude.

Ten Pounds, Reward

Ran away, on the 6th of July last, from the subscriber, living in Bond's Forrest within eight miles of Joppa, in Baltimore County, an Irish Servant Man, named Owen McCarty, about 45 years old, 5 feet 8 inches high, of a swarthy complexion, and a remarkable scar under the right eye. He had on, and took with him, when he went away, a short brown coat, made of country manufactured cloth, lined with red flannel, with metal buttons oznabrigs trousers patched on both knees, a white shirt, an old pair of shoes and an old felt hat. He was a soldier in some part of America about the time of Braddocks's defeat, and can give a good description of the country. Whoever takes up the said Servant, and brings him to Alexander Cowan, or John Clayton. Merchants in Joppa or to the subscriber, if he is taken in the County, shall receive Five Pounds, and if out of the County, the above mentioned Ten Pounds, as a reward and consideration for his trouble and expense

Barnard Reily.

Quite a few happenings have been brought to my attention that I think would be of interest to mention. Wilson Trundle, the father of Joseph H. Trundle, who is one of the few old confederate soldiers still living and is now commander of Alexander Young camp of Confederate Veterans, Mr. Trundle who lived on Carrollton Manor when his son Joseph joined the Confederate army, was anxious Joe should have a fine young riding horse and followed the Confederate forces who were moving north to the battle of Gettysburg hoping to overtake Joe, who was marching with the army near Frederick. Instead of leading the horse, he tied the strap to the pommel of the saddle, on the road near Frederick the horse frightened and pulled the saddle, turning it threw Mr. Trundle between the horses, badly injuring him. Mr. Trundle was taken to the City Hotel where he remained several weeks before he could be removed home.

Mr. Trundle said while in the Confederate service, he ran the blockade twice, once with Lieutenant Nicholas Dorsey and once with Edmond Thomas. They spent about a week each time in the Sugar Loaf Mountain and along Bennetts Creek. On one occasion, the patrol between Nolands Ferry and the mouth of the Monocacy who were riding on the tow path of the Canal, passed them; they were talking and said they expected to be captured by the rebels. Not knowing then two rebels were so near, Mr. Trundle said dur-

ing the night they would call on their friends and relatives getting supplies. Among them, he mentioned George Hays, Frank White and Edward Nicholas

Thomas R. Jarboe always a lover of fine horses, had purchased in Virginia a colt called Andrew Jackson, a beautiful dark gray. The confederates just before the battle of Monocacy went to Mr. Jarboe's barn, they of course picked this as one the horses they wanted. The Confederates had strict orders not to take any stock on the Manor without paying for it, so they paid Mr. Jarboe several hundred dollars in Confederate money. Mr. Jarboe in that way, saved his other horses. This young mare was saddled and bridled and the soldiers at once started for the battle field as cannonading had already begun, in less than three hours, the horse riderless with saddle and bridle on, came back having crossed the Monocacy and was making its way back home when she was caught on the railroad and taken back by some of the soldiers who had followed her. They said, the young soldier who had ridden her away had been shot and killed soon after he reached the battle field. The slave holders during the Civ'i War had trouble to hold their slaves. My uncles, John and Thomas Jarboe had two that left them the same night, their names were Daniel Carpenter, and Frank Speaks, thinking they might be with the union soldiers who were camped along the Monocacy near Delaplaine Mill. With John Detrick, a neighbor farm-

er, they visited the camp to inquire about them, the soldiers were from Wisconsin and very rough. They were told to get out of camp or they would shoot them. My uncle Tom said "shoot the devil." The soldiers did not shoot, they never heard from the negroes. Many of the slaves left their masters before the emancipation issued by President Lincoln became effective some going with the army, but most of them ran away going to Pennsylvania and some as far north as Canada. The older men and women and children remained and seemed loath to leave their old homes where they had been well treated and cared for. Towards the close of the war, the federal forces had erected small forts and block houses at many places. William Dutrow, Edward Nichols and Benjamin F. Moffutt were arrested and locked up in the block house at Tuscarora near Noland's Ferry.

We find the minds and doings of the folks on Carrollton Manor one hundred years ago are about as now only the forms of amusement are different. Base ball, golf, prize fighting, moving pictures were unknown then. While Darius had tried out the flying machine the automobile was not thought of. The dry toast would have caused as much consternation then as a bull fight would now, even among the sporting fraternity, Buckeystown would look on with wonder if the old taverns of one hundred and fifty years ago would open their doors to the thrifty Germans from Pennsylvania, with pack horses on their way to Georgia to trade with the cotton planters and

they would be served with a meal that included liquor, as part of bill of fare. For the amusement of these visitors while their pack horses were resting, a horse race would take place on the level road just south of Buckeystown, or a man would race with a horse a hundred yards for a wager. It was said of Horace Brewer, a young colored man who was very fleet footed, he would race with a horse for a hundred yards and return before the horse could be stopped and make the turn, Brewer would turn quickly and win the race. Or if these sturdy Quakers from Pennsylvania or the sporting slave holders from the South would come to Licksville to buy slaves from their northern brethren and stop at the cock pit at dry Branch Hollow to see the chicken fight, or stop at George Kephart's to see the dog fight, or at Nathaniel Kidwillers to see the bear fight, or at Solomon Stovers to see the elephant, or at Wesley McAbees to have your foot measured for a pair of boots, or at Peter Leaply's blacksmith shop to get a horse shod, or to stop at one of the Taverns to get a drink of liquor, or to stop at the Slave Market to buy a man or woman. The good people now of Carrollton Manor would shake with holy horror and say was this fair Manor ever made up of such worldly and souless people. The stock market was unknown, the state police patrolling our highways, to keep you from being robbed were unknown then. Tourist's parks, prohibition and bootlegging, one of the

chief industries now, was unknown then. Peace plenty and contentment existed everywhere temptation and idleness were unknown then, farming was considered the leading profession. So much could be said pertaining to this old Manor, rich in historic interest where the very early settlers attracted by this level and rich valley through which the Monoquacy River flowed bound in by the Kittoctin and Sugarloaf Mountains when early explorers and frontiersmen came up the Potomac and reached this valley, they were loath to go any further and many settled here.

While I have named a few of the amusements and diversions on the Manor, the early settlers were naturally fond of a hunters life, the forest and stream affording an abundance of game, both hunting and fishing were popular, and materially help to to keep supplies for the household, while fur bearing animals not only made sport for the hunter, but were a source of considerable revenue to the pioneer as the foreign traders were always anxious to exchange their goods for furs. The hounds and fox hunting were always popular later, cattle shows, horse racing, dancing and tournaments, the other amusements were many and varied. They were real community and neighborly affairs for instance: The Turkey dinners with plum pudding, brandy sauce and egg nog with cake. The ham dinner, with saur kraut, mince pie and sherry wine. The cabbage dinner with boiled middling, pumpkin pie

and hard cider. These dinners were always the pride of the servants, who vied with each other in their efforts to please the appetites of their guests. They brought real joviality and good will among neighbors, the co-mingling of the old and young. The men would tell of their crops, horses, cattle, shearing of the sheep, carding of the wool, stripping tobacco, and their improved cider presses. The women would tell of the new flax weaving machine, the spinning wheel, the full linsey dress, the new stitch for knitting stockings, the shaker and slat bonnett, while the younger folks would arrange their love affairs. Other Neighborly modes of meeting and helping each other were hog killing, corn husking, which carried with it, the privilege of kissing the girl of your choice, should you be the lucky finder of the red ear of corn. Apple butter boiling, coon and possum hunting, house and barn raising, quilting parties, generally after these meetings a big meal was served and a dance then followed, joined by young and old. There was really greater happiness and contentment then with these neighborhood entertainments, home surroundings, and large families of children, the glare of the world was unknown by these contented families. The extravagances of today did not exist with them, they wore home spun dresses, home made shoes, the girls looked sweet in their gingham aprons, they were free from the influence of today, the organizer, the promotor and the fellow who advises you how to live while he takes it easy

at your expense were unknown then.

This old Manor, rich with historic interest from the tenants stand point where they struggled along, not in houses built of brick brought over from England with winding stairways and brass knockers on the door, but with single log rooms, chincked and dobbed with one door and two windows. The stone chimney and fire place being the most pretentious, where the cooking was done and beside which the family spent their long winter nights before a log fire and a fat lamp for light. As years passed by, additions were added to the old log house and near by slave quarters were built. So much could be said pertaining to the history of Carrollton Manor surrounded as it is by the remains of old furnaces built before the Revolutionary war, itself then covered with wooden plains. Strange emotions come over us while we look back two hundred years ago when our great, great grandparents first settled here. The Virgin forest has given way to farm houses and splendid fields of grain; much of the scenery remains the same. The Sugar Loaf and Catoctin Mountains, the wooded hills of the Potomac and Monocacy have not changed. The habits of these early

settlers must have been primitive and they surely encountered many hardships of a border life but I am sure they were happy clothed in tow cloth and the skins of wild animals until sheep were introduced and the spinning and the weaving wheel were put in motion and tow gave way to linsey woolsey and cotton. All kinds of game was plenty; it was common for them to have bear and deer meat on the table. In those early days, education was limited but many could read, write and keep a record of their accounts and money affairs. Their eating was plain and simple, soups, pot pies, mush and milk eaten on a long wooden table and bench. The large dishes, bowls for soup as well as their plates and spoons were pewter. The furniture was as simple and plain as their fare. The benches, tables, chest and chairs were home made; the seats plated with split white oak or hickory. The floors if covered with any carpet it was of the rag variety, the cradle was made of a hollow log. The sun dial which was made of boards was placed on the southern side of the house where the shadow from the sun told the time of the day. This was superseded by the old grandfathers clock that stood in the corner of the wall. Many of these early set-

tlers by their thrift and energy prospered and were surrounded by a big family of children and a large amount of property. The rod was then dispensed freely by the parents on the wayward child. There was then as now intemperance excitement in politics, speculation in business fanaticism in religion, the poor, the sick and the afflicted were always present, but then, as now, they had the consolation of prayer. The Fragrance of Frederick County of those early days was the gentry loved their horses and homes, and it was the pleasure of my Lady to join in these sports, their manner of living was so different from those of today although no carved stone marks their resting places, we can offer a prayer that their souls may rest in peace

The Southern section of Frederick County including Carrollton Manor was settled by the English colonist who came up the Potomac River from the tidewater section of Maryland and Virginia the latter part of 1600 and early in 1700. The Potomac and Monocacy rivers were explored, hunting was good and the fine lands of the Monocacy Valley soon attracted their attention and large grants of land was given these early pioneers. The iron industry started be-

fore 1750 and boats were running up and down the Potomac and Monocacy. In 1765 a boat load of iron was sent down the Monocacy to its mouth from the Hampton Furnace, then in Frederick County, now Carroll County. In 1836, the Legislature in honor of Charles Carroll of Carrollton established Carroll County the larger part being taken from Frederick Co. Water transportation on the Potomac of large proportions, was taking definite shape as early as 1796, according to in the Right of Man published in Frederick, March 17, 1796.

"A contract is desired by the President and Directors of the Potomack Company for furnishing the hands they may employ for one year by the ration to consist of 12 pounds of bolted indian meal per week; one pound of salt pork or one pound and a quarter of salt beef, or one pound and a half of fresh beef per day for each ration. Proposals will be received at the house of John Wise, in Alexandria on the fifth Friday, in May next. John, Fitzgerald, President. Gerge Gilpin, Director. James Keith, irector. Tobias Lear, Director. J. Templeman, Director.

Mrs. Johnnie Kramer, the youngest daughter of John A. Trundle, a prominent slave holder, her mother Ellen Hays, died when she was a few days

old, is still living in Indiana; in a letter she says, "well do I remember my first ride on the B & O, old Eliza, my negro mammy who was always looking out for my pleasure one day she was giving me a real treat by taking me a walk down the Railroad tract to Adamstown to give me a ride back home which was so greatly enjoyed that I will ever remember it."

The mode of travel has made many changes. Oxen were used extensively by the early settlers as late as fifty years ago, ox teams were found on many of the Carrollton Manor farms, they were looked upon as a necessity for heavy hauling over the treacherous roads, they were slow but sure. The horse man's most dependable friend, has never been entirely substituted, they are still a necessity on the farm. The blooded horses of colonial days were of the very best strains, they were imported here from England France and Arabia, especially those of the race breeds. Young people rode horse back with ease and grace, their mothers were brought up in the saddle; for that reason horse racing was very popular at an early period, having probably been introduced by the settlers from Southern Maryland. Thus, for instance, under date of April 26th, 1749, only four years after the town was laid out, we find the following advertisement

"To be run for at Fredericktown, in Frederick County a subscription of twenty eight pounds two shillings and six pence, and the entrance money of each day. The horses, etc. to carry weight for inches as on the two preceding days, and to pay after the rate of ~~it~~ in the Pound Entrance.

The winning horses to be excepted each day. The horses are to be entered with Kennedy Ferrell by 12 o'clock the day before they run, and if any differences arise, they are to be decided by John Darnell, Esq., and Capt. Nathaniel Wickbawn."

On August 12, 1757, an extremely hot day, a remarkable race was run from Fredericktown to Annapolis by a large horse with a man on his back, and a small mare with a boy, for seventy-five pistoles, fifty to twenty-five being laid on the horse, which won, performing exactly in eleven hours, four of which the two horses traveled very gently together

On the 28th of August, 1775, Absalon Bonham announced that he rode post from Baltimore to Frederick once a week." From Frederick another post extended to Winchester, Va. Bonham set off from Wm. Adams," at the "Sign of the Race Horses," every Saturday at one o'clock, P. M. On Feb. 22, 1786 Matthias Bartgis, informed the public, "That as he intends to

establish the Post from Fredericktown to Baltimore and back to Fredericktown, from thence to Hagerstown, from Sharpsburg and back to Fredericktown every fortnight until he has sufficient number of subscribers to pay expenses of the Post, and then to be continued weekly. That those who suscribe will have their letters and papers carried gratis non-subscribers will have to pay for their letter from Fredericktown to Baltimore One Shilling; from thence to Fredericktown one Shilling; to Hagerstown and to Sharpsburg six pence, from thence to Fredericktown six pence, and so in proportion for each letter that is sent; paid to me, M. B."

Wagoners to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Pittsburgh were much in demand, they had to be sturdy hardy fellows.

Advertised under date of May 2nd, 1831, "Proposals will be received for laying a single tract of wooden rails on the 5th Division extending from Monocacy River to the Point of Rocks, a distance of about eleven miles and for laying a single tract of wooden rails upon the lateral road to Frederick City, a distance of about 3-2 miles. Jacob Small, Supt. of the Construction, B & O Railroad Company, "spoken of as the Great Railroad."

In 1831, the fare to Baltimore was \$2.00 by stage.

The fare to Hagerstown was

\$1.00 by stage.

Three days was schedule to Wheeling, by mail stage. Tickets at Talbotts Hotel, R. Y. Stokes, Agt. Horse cars were running on the railroad to Point of Rocks about this time. Five years after the Company was organized. "In Philip E. Thomas, 5th annual report, Oct. 3rd, 1831, he stated the Railroad had reached Potomac River at Point of Rocks, a distance of 70 miles and the lateral road to Frederick would be opened to travel the present year. A second tract was being built and would reach the Potomac next Year.

There its progress was stopped, result of the controversy with the Canal Company. The actual cost for the 70 miles between Baltimore and Point of Rocks for graduation and masonry work was 15,500 per mile. The actual cost including rails for double tract was 20,168 per mile;" or less than the cost of a mile of fifteen foot concrete road way as now built, for the use of automobiles.

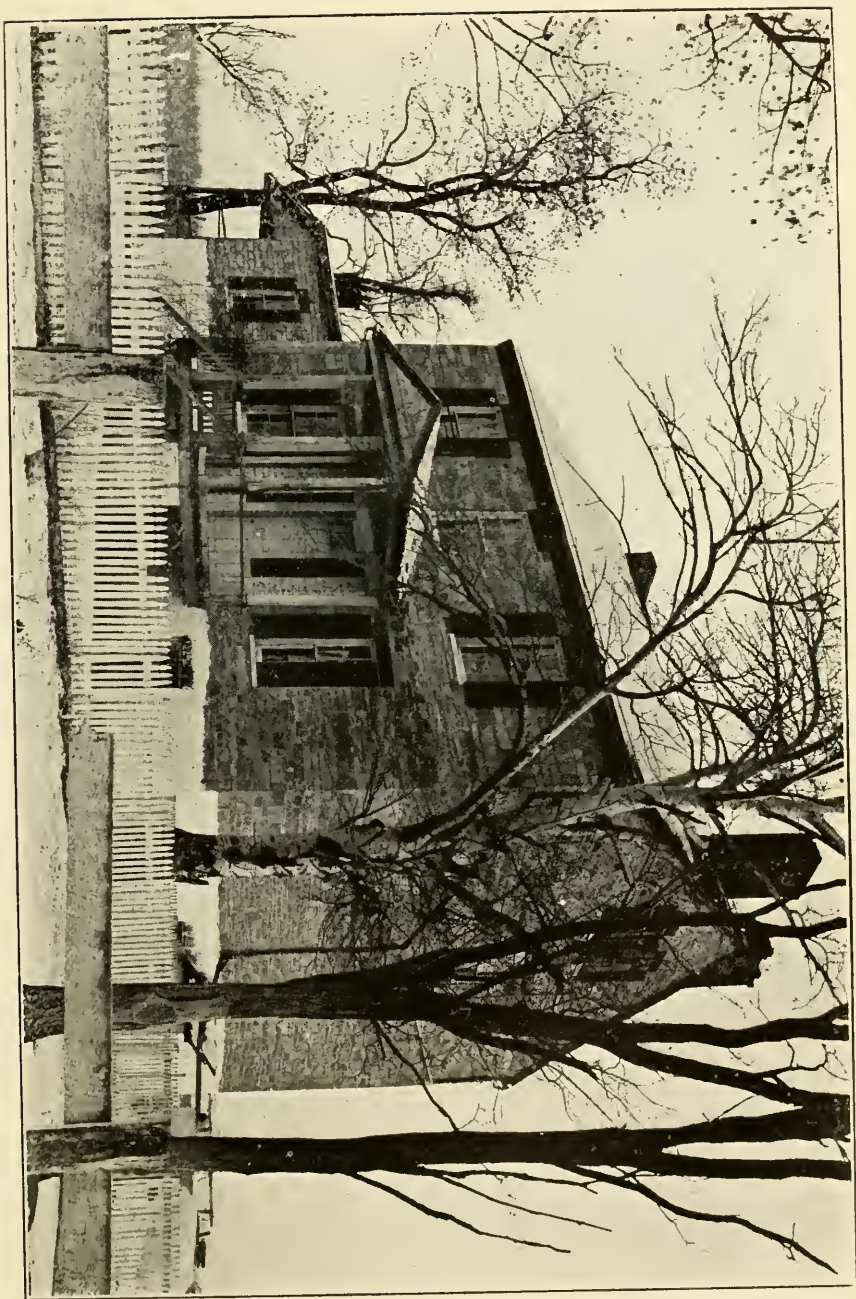
The following names from Buckeystown district includes the volunteers and drafted men in the World War, some did not serve on account of disabilities, but many of these men saw service in France, where they displayed wonderful courage and soon helped to win the war which they believed would be the end of all wars. President Wilson, him-

self, went to Europe and helped to form a League of Nations by which it was hoped future wars would be prevented, but a presidential election and a hostile congress defeated the measure on account of party reasons.

The blunder of opposing the Treaty of Peace or the League of Nations to prevent the horrors of another World War seem unbelievable just after millions lives had been sacrificed, millions of men maimed for life and untold billions of property lost. This was done and upheld by a christian nation who are spending billions of dollars to educate our children to settle our disputes and not waste our substance like uncivilized people.

Anders, Harry Washington, Buckeystown, Md.; Burgee, Clayton H., Buckeystown, Md.; Carpenter, Thomas Benjamin, Buckeystown, Md.; Chaney, Harry James, Buckeystown, Md.; Chase, Robert S., Buckeystown, Md., col.; Cutsail, Lewis Martin, Buckeystown, Md.; Darr, John D., Buckeystown, Maryland.; Gardner Clinton, Jr., Buckeystown, Md.; Hall Neal, Buckeystown, Md., col.; Hess, Walter Kelley, Buckeystown, Md.; Hoffman, Roy Herman, Buckeystown, Maryland; Miss, William E., Buckeystown, Md.; Myers, Walter Thomas, Buckeystown, Md., DD; Nicodemus, Robert F., Buckeystown, Md.; Neighbors, Fleet B., Buckeystown, Md.; Ponton, Andrew J., Buckeystown, Md., KA; Ponton Nelson Boyd, Buckeystown, Md.; Ponton, Grant Buckeystown, Md; Remsburg, Emory Earl, Buckeystown, Md.; Rogers, James Arunah, Buckeystown,

Md.; Rogers, Thomas Hardey, Buckeystown, Md.; Schaeffer, Roger Sylvester, Buckeystown, Md.; Specht, Lewis Edward, Buckeystown, Md.; Strailman, Leo, Buckeystown, Md.; Thomas Franklin Charles, Buckeystown, Md.; Weedon, S. Matthews, Buckeystown, Md., col.; Wenner, Fred. O., Buckeystown, Md.; Witmore, John R. D. No. 1, Buckeystown, Md.; WhitmoreSteiner M., Buckeystown, Md.; Bowman, E. Augustus, Lime Kiln, Md. col.; Feaga, Lester B., Lime Kiln, Md; Hall, William H., Lime Kiln, Md., col.; McAbee, Charles Franklin, Lime Kiln, Md.; Smith, William E., Lime Kiln, Md.; Strawder, Daniel B., Lime Kiln, Md., col.; Strawder, George R., Lime Kiln, Md., col.; Strawder, John Thomas, Lime Kiln, Md., col.; Allnutt, William Percy, Adamstown, Md.; Allnut, Raymond, J., Adamstown, Md.; Bowings, Emanuel Oliver, Adamstown, Md.; Brown, Thomas H., Adamstown, Md.; Day, James Irving, Adamstown, Md.; Day, Louis Victor, Adamstown Md.; Diller, Charles E., Adamstown, Md.; Geisbert, Steward Lee, Adamstown, Md.; Geisbert William Snouffer, Adamstown, Md; Hume, Richard C., Adamstown, Md.; Miss, Ernest P., Adamstown, Md.; Myers, Russell A., Adamstown, Md.; Ogle, Clarence, Adamstown, Md.; Ogle, John, Adamstown, Md.; Ogle, Lewis, Adamstown, Md.; O'Hara, Jesse W., Adamstown, Md.; Peugnet, Charles P. Adamstown, Md., DS; Ritchie, Leonard Arnold, Adamstown, Md.; Renn, Ralph H., Adamstown, Md.; Smith John P., Adamstown, Md.; Smith, William Kennard, Adamstown, Md.; Thayer, Frank A., Adamstown, Md.; Thomas, J. Fenton, Adamstown, Md.; Timpson, James Thomas, Adamstown, Md.,col.; Weeden, Maurice, Adamstown,Md.,col.; Weeden, Wilford S., Adamstown, col.; Whitehill, Harry



The Old Carrollton Mansion at Tuscarora.

Adamstown, Md.; Blessing, Edward
 Doubs, Md.; Blessing, George Thom-
 as, Doubs, Md.; Compher, Carlton
 H., Doubs, Md.; Davis, Carl, Doubs,
 Md.; Kessler, Edgar, Doubs Md.;
 Lowery, William A. D., Doubs, Md.;
 Proctor, Roger St. George, Doubs,
 Md., col.; Proctor, Roy F., Doubs,
 Md., col.; Ruthvin, John William,
 Doubs, Md.; Smith, Millard, R., Doubs,
 Md.; Smith, Walter James, Doubs,
 Md.; Souder, George Henry, Doubs,
 Md.; Souder, Raymond Ditmar, Doubs,
 Md.; Stup, Harry Edward, Doubs,
 Md.; Weedon, Raymond, Doubs, Md.;
 Ambush, Sabrosia, Tuscarora, Md.,
 col.; Blackstone William E., Tusca-
 rora, Md., col.; Chick, Jesse Washing-
 ton, Tuscarora, Md.; Day, Bernard,
 Tuscarora, Md.; Page John S. Tusca-
 rora, Md.; Price Roger Linewood,
 rora, Md.; Page, Joseph W., Tusca-
 Tuscarora, Md.; Springs, Charles
 Tuscarora, Md.; Stevenson, Louis
 C., Tuscarora, Md., col.; Barrett, R.
 Clifton, Points of Rocks, Md.; Brown,
 Authar Tuisto, Point of Rocks, Md.;
 Brown, Lester, Point of Rocks, Md.;
 Dean, Elmer, Point of Rocks, Md.;
 Dean, John F., Point of Rocks, Md.;
 Dean, William M., Point of Rocks,
 Md.; Elliott, Amos Henry, Point of
 Rocks, Md.; Fulton, Emory Walter,
 Point of Rocks Md.; Fulton, Melvin
 Eugene, Point of Rocks, Md.; Fry, G.
 W., Point of Rocks, Md.; Green,
 John F., Point of Rocks, Md.; Hanes,
 Charles W., Point of Rocks, Md.; In-
 gram, Robert H., Point of Rocks, Md.;
 Lambert, Mantz Leslie, Point of
 Rocks, Md.; Lowry, Henry, Point
 of Rocks, Md., DD; McCoy, Thomas
 Point of Rocks, Md.; Orrison, Hub-
 ert, Point of Rocks, Md.; Ridenbaugh,
 Earl Walter, Point of Rocks. Md.;
 Scalley, Thomas P., Point of Rocks,
 Md.; Sigafoose, W. E., Point of Rocks,
 Md.; Stocks, Geogre L., Point of

Rocks, Md.; Toms, Alvey, Point of
 Rocks, Md.; Walker, Charles, Point
 of Rocks, Md., KA.; Walker, Rob-
 ert, Point of Rock, Md.; Whitehead,
 Mortimer, Point of Rocks, Md.;
 Wright, ohn B., Point of Rocks, Md.

Tuscaora, the Carrollton
 Manor Mansion is a large com-
 modious building, three stories
 high with a basment under the
 whole building. It is built of
 native limestone and I doubt if
 there is another stone building
 in the County or State with
 better well built preserved
 walls The mason work was
 certainly done by skilled me-
 chanics and the lime used must
 have been prepared with great
 care, as it has stood the weath-
 er even better than cement
 that is used today, showing the
 early workmen understood
 their business and they were
 careful and painstaking. There
 is twenty-one rooms in the
 house with the basement
 which is divided into different
 storage rooms, including the
 wine cellar; the walls are two
 feet thick and not a crack is
 to be seen; the ceiling are very
 high There are two reception
 halls; the stairway which is
 square, winds up to the third
 story; it is wide and well built.
 Charles Carroll of Carrollton
 lived here in 1764, he built
 quarters for his slaves and
 barns for his race horses of
 limestone Some of these build-
 ings are still standing in fair
 condition.

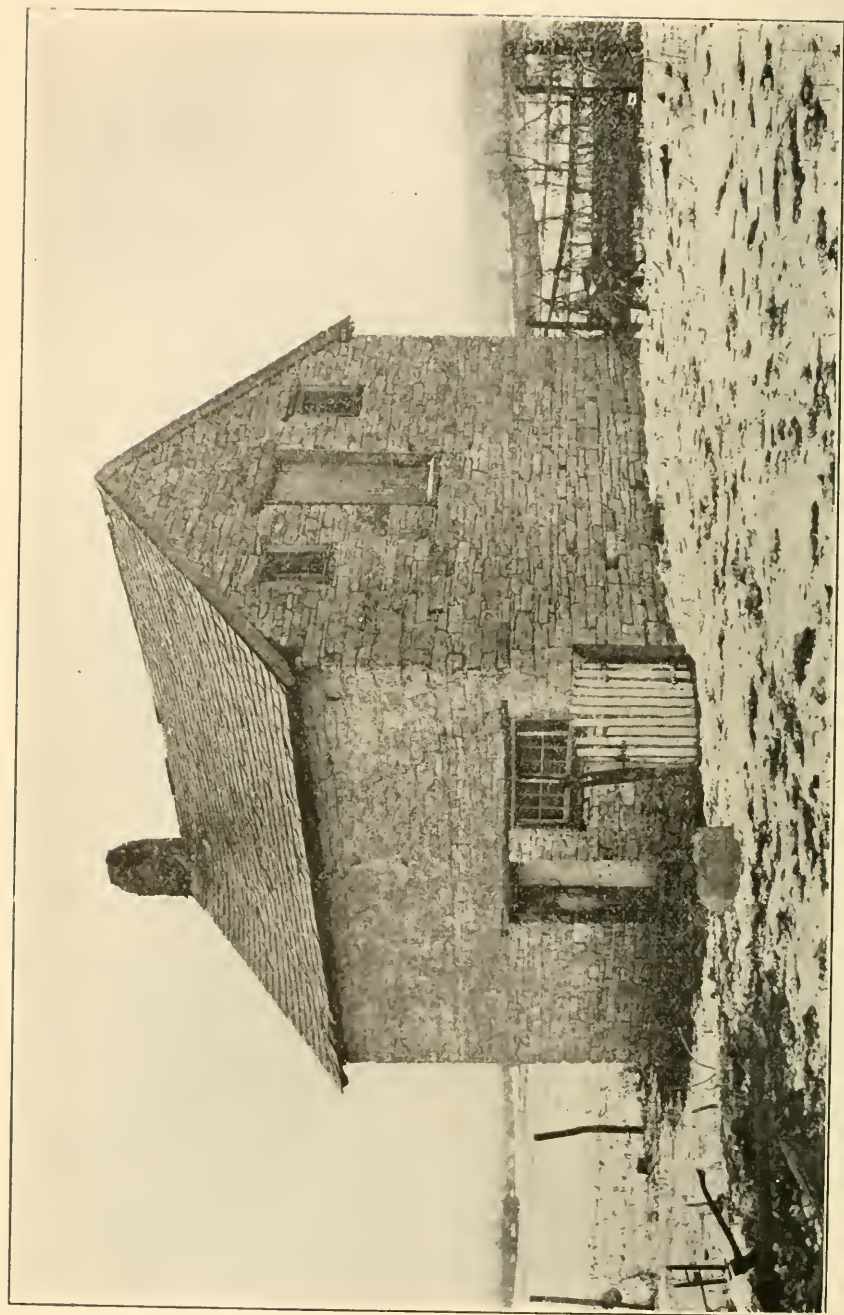
About 1820, Robert Patter-
 son, married Mariana Caton,

a granddaughter of Charles Carroll of Carrollton. Mr. Patterson with his bride moved to Tuscarora, where they entertained many noted people from all over the world. Patterson made extensive repairs to the old mansion; before the work was finished, cholera broke out and Mr. Patterson left for Baltimore where he died a few days later with the cholera. After Mr. Patterson's death, the Carrolls never lived at Tuscarora; since then tenants have occupied the old home. The repairs have been limited and the wide porches extending around the old mansion commenced by Robert Patterson were never finished and were allowed to fall down, finally a small porch was built before the door of the main entrance. The wood work has decayed for want of paint. After Mr. Patterson's death, his widow on Oct. 25th, 1825, married Richard Colley, Marquis of Wellesley, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Gov. Gen. of India, and elder brother of Arthur, Duke of Wellington. After the death of Charles Carroll of Carrollton in 1832, this noted tract of land lying in Buckeys-town district embraced a wide area of rich territory practically extending from the Potomac River and the Catoctin Mountains on the south and west to the high ground and Monocacy on the east remained in the hands of his descendants, the Tuckers, Jacksons,

Lees, the Marchioness of Wellesly and Mrs. Harper, all noted and aristrotic people. At one time it is said that the revenue from the Manor in one year to Mrs. Harper was \$8,000, a large amount of money then. About 1840, as the heirs needed money, they began to sell the land off in small sections until now only about twelve hundred acres of the tract remains intact which includes the old mansion Tuscarora and the famous Manor Woods, and this belongs to the Misses McTavish who live in Paris and are direct descendants of Charles Carroll of Carrollton.

This paper would not be complete unless I referred to the noble Indians and their doings while they inhabited this lovely Manor before they were forced to make way for the white man. They are to be pitied and should be protected by our government. It was while on a recent trip to California that I saw the Indians in their primitive ways in a hot almost barren country along the valleys and foot hills of the Sierra Nevada Mountains where the thermometer reaches 140° in the shade. It was then that I began to realize their condition. Certainly we owe a great deal to the Indians who have been forced to sacrifice all their possessions for a meager allowance from us.

The Indians had their towns or villages if for any cause, they became troublesome, or the early settlers expected an



Old Slave Quarters built by Charles Carrol of Carrollton still standing on the farm at Tascorora.

attack during the night. Sentinels were guided by a plowed furrow along which they marched in their watch for hostile Indians. It is said it was never the habit of the Indians when pursued, to run up streams as their villages were always near the mouth of the stream.

In this beautiful valley, on what is now known as Carrollton Manor, three Indian villages stood many years ago; one at Arcadia, the home of the late Dr. McKinney; one at Rock Hall along the Potomac on the land now owned by Harry C. Hickman; and the third and most important village was composed of the triangle springs formed by Monagoul Spring, known as Monagoul Spring farm, and now owned by Joseph S. Grinder and sister; Rocky Fountain Spring farm owned by Otho J. Keller Lime Company, and the Horse Head Spring farm now owned by the Baker Brothers and formally by Arthur Comwell. These three springs are all located within a radius of less than a mile of each other and form a perfect triangle, and are less than a mile from where they empty into the Monocacy River. At each spring was the headquarters for part of the Indian tribe. The Chief of the Indians was located at Monagoul Spring; the Indian name for Golden Water.

At Monagoul Spring there was also an Indian Burial Ground. The reason for the Indians locating here was on account of abundance of water and the mild climate.

It was the custom of the Indians to leave these grounds during the hunting season, going North, South and West, leaving the old men, women and children behind to take care of the village and gather the Indian corn. The Indian women cultivated the land. The men would fish and hunt. Game was plentiful at that time, and bear and deer meat with the skins would be brought back in large quantities. This served the double purpose of providing plenty of meat to eat, and the skins were made into shoes, wearing apparel and straps for tying timbers together as nails were unknown then.

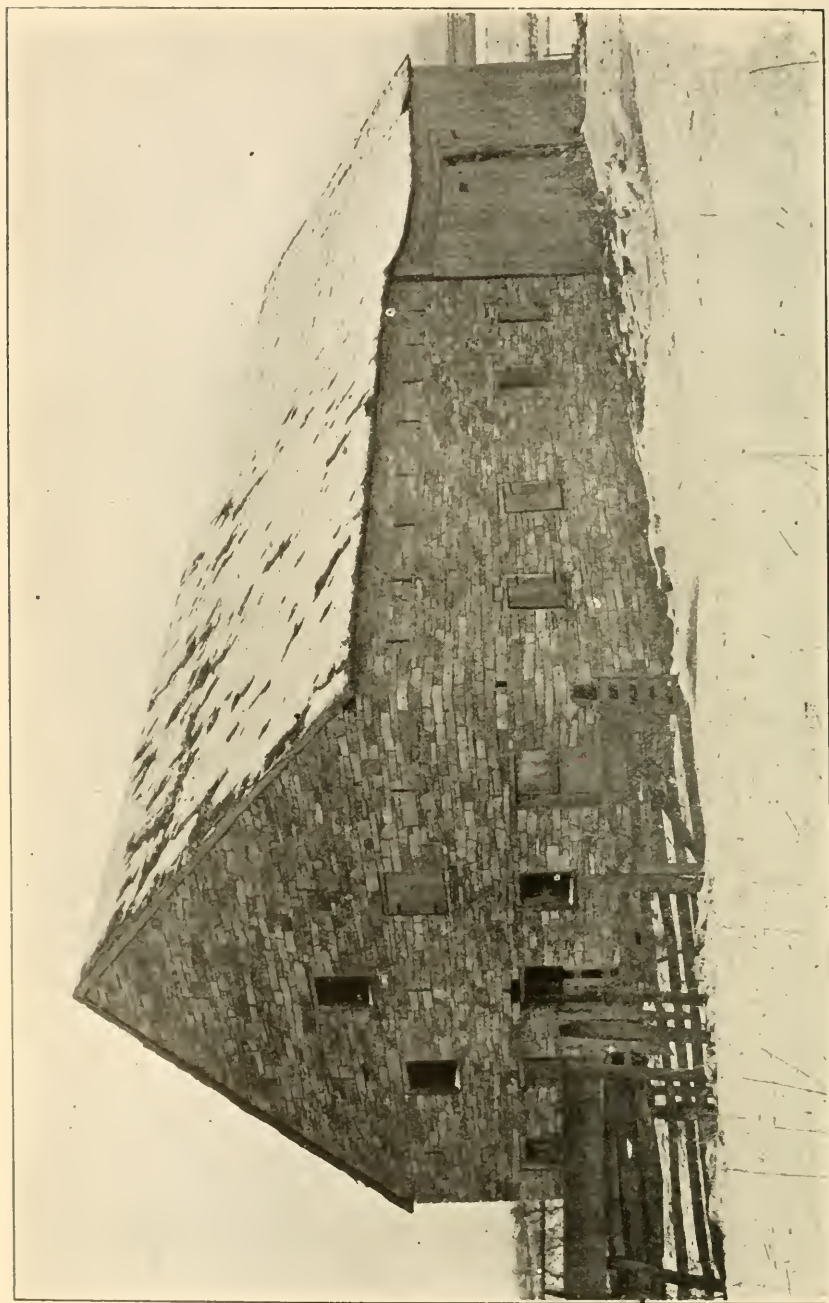
These noble Red Men, like others, were gradually driven West or exterminated by wars among themselves, as they had the habit of fighting each other. After being deprived of their mode of living and their hunting grounds they very rapidly decreased and became fewer each year. The Indians received and treated the White Men kindly here, and it was seldom they were the aggressors, but they did try to resent oppression.

There are four interesting markers, all located near these Indian villages that early legends claim is the resting place of Indian chiefs who were buried and their graves marked by these head stones, probably the most interesting and commanding in appearance is on the Rocky Spring farm which can be plainly seen from the road leading from Buckeystown to Buckeystown Station, about midway of the field. This stone is buried very deep in the ground and stands

above ground about five feet and is a perfect limestone slab. Another is standing at the cross roads in Carrollton Manor woods near the picnic grounds. It is a large flat limestone with a round hole in the center and stands about three feet high above ground. I have seen these stone standing as sentinels for more than sixty years and often wondered if it is true that they mark the spot where the body of some loved Indian chief lies. Another stone stands on the Tuscarora farm near the farm road leading to Adamstown. Another stone stands in the Manor Woods near the Catholic Church. These stones from their appearances certainly represent some historic spot. It may be the grave of an early hunter, but do not let us detract anything from these real Americans who were driven from their happy hunting grounds by foreigners from other lands.

While Point of Rocks is not a part of Carrollton Manor, it is in Buckeystown District and for many years the people living at Point of Rocks had to come to Buckeystown to vote, besides its people were closely associated with Carrollton Manor. The same applies to old St. Paul church, so many of its active members were among the earliest settlers of Carrollton Manor. I also intend to refer to the remains of the old furnaces built before the Revolutionary War, on every side of Carrollton Manor itself, then rich with wooded plains. With these additions my story ends. The village of Point of Rocks was laid out and settled about the time of the building of

the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad which was about 1830. The Chesapeake and Ohio Canal then in course of erection had prior rights over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and when the railroad reached Point of Rocks, could go no further, as the space between the river and mountain was limited to a few feet owing to the rocks from the mountain running out into the river to a point, for that reason the place was called Point of Rocks. The Railroad was opened to Point of Rocks April 1st, 1832, and due to litigation, work on the railroad was held up here for three years, this being the terminus of the railroad for that period made it a great business center, especially from Virginia. A ferry was established here across the Potomac River, and Point of Rocks flourished as people for many miles South and West came here to do their shipping and receive goods from Baltimore and points east. During the building of the Canal and the railroad, Point of Rocks was the centre for large gangs of construction men, besides suffering a cholera epidemic, when many deaths occurred. They had labor troubles. It was during the building of the first tunnel when serious disturbance occurred among the men. The sheriff was sent for, and he with his deputies, were unable to quell the riot, and the militia was about to be called out, when Father John B. Gaffney was sent for. He at once went to Point of Rocks, mingled among the men who were mostly Irish Catholics, they had great re-



Old barn built by Charles Carroll of Carrollton which is still in use on the farm at Tuscarora.

spect for a priest. He asked their grievances, he assured them if they would return to work, he would get in communication with the railroad officials and have their differences adjusted, which he did. The community, the railroads and all concerned were very thankful to Father Gaffney, who so easily settled what seemed to be a very serious condition. From the attached correspondence Father McElroy quieted a similiar disturbance when the railroad was being built. It was my pleasure and good fortune to know both these good and loyal Catholic Priests.

The following correspondence between Philip E. Thomas, Pres. and Casper W. Wever, Supt. Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co. and Revd. John McElroy. Mr. Thomas who was a member of the society of Friends used the words thy and thee in his letter.

"Office of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co. Sept. 6th, 1831.

Respected Friend:—

The Directors of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company having been informed by Casper W. Wever, Esq. the superintendent of graduation and masonry of thy prompt and successful efforts in suppressing a threatened riot on the Railroad and of thy humane and patriotic exertions in restoring and maintaining order and harmony amongst the men have instructed me to present on behalf of the Com-

pany their sincere thanks and as a further evidence of the gratitude of the board for these important services, they have also directed me to tender thee one hundred dollars to be appropriated to such charitable purposes as may be selected by thee for its object. With the assurance of my sincere esteem, I am very respect-

P. E. Thomas,
Pres. Balt. & Ohio Railroad
Com."

"Revd. John Mc Elroy
Frederick, Md."

"Frederick, Md.,
Sept. 8th, 1831

Revd. Sir:

Your prompt compliance with my request to repair to New Market and the philanthropic and successful efforts which you there made to prevent a threatened riot among the labourers on the work confided to my superintendency as well as your continued exertions to preserve harmony and good feelings and to promote an orderly and christian deportment amongst that useful class of our citizens, claimed from me a representation of the facts to the board of Directors of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company and an expression of my sense of your merit. Upon the reception of that representation the board of Directors instructed the President of the Company to present to you their thanks and to tender for your acceptance one hundred

dollars to be applied by you to such charitable objects as you should accept. This evening, I received the enclosed letter from the President with his request to hand it to you accompanied with one hundred dollars with which request I now comply with great pleasure and enclose a check for that sum. Accept, sir, my assurance of esteem and my sincere wishes for your health and happiness.

Casper W. Wever.
"Rev'd. John McElroy.
Frederick, Md."

Sept. 8th, 1831.

Dear Sir:—

I acknowledge with pleasure the reception of your letter of the 6th inst.; which contains an expression of thanks from the Directors of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co. for my efforts in quelling the late disturbance among the hands employed on the Railroad near New-Market and which was accompanied with one hundred dollars to be applied at my discretion to charitable purposes. In reply, I have to request you to assure the gentlemen composing the board of Directors that this honourable notice of my exertions on the occasion alluded to though gratefully appreciated, I must consider rather as proceeding from their courteous liberality than as called for by any merits of mine, since I deem it the duty of every minister of religion to promote the blessing

of harmony and peace and of every good citizen to maintain in due subordination to the laws of his country assure those gentlemen, also that I shall apply their acceptable donation in equal shares to St. Johns Library, Institution (a school in which boys are taught gratuitously) and to the Female Orphan Assylum,—two establishments under my superintendence in this City. Accept for yourself, my dear sir, the assurance of my esteem and friendly regard.

John McElroy
Philip E. Thomas, Esq.
Pres. of Balt. and Ohio Rail-
Frederick, Sept. 9th, 1831

Dear Sir:—

I received yours of yesterday enclosing a communication from the President of the B. and O. R. R. Co. and also a check of one-hundred dollars. Your very friendly representation of my conduct at New-Market to the President and Directors of said Company without any concurrence or knowledge of the transaction on my part demands my grateful acknowledgments. The enclosed letter which is a reply to that of Mr. Thomas, I beg you will do me the favor to transmit to that gentleman. For your personal attention and kindness to me, on all occasions, I shall ever bear a grateful re-collection I have the honor to be your obliged and humble servant.

John McElroy

Casper W. Wever,
Superintendent Baltimore and
Ohio R. R., Frederick, Md.

The following advertisement appeared in the Reservior and Public Reflector shows Father McElroy was active in church affairs at this early date, St. Johns Church, March 29, 1825. This Church will be opened every Sunday and Festival in the future on these days mass will be celebrated and a sermon preached at the accustomed hour in the forenoon.

John McElroy, Rector.

The bridge across the Potomac River was built about 1850, and on account of its shipping facilities, it became the market for both sections, Frederick County and Loudoun County, Virginia. There was then no railroad through Loudoun County and farmers for miles, hauled their grain to Point of Rocks. James H. Besant had a grain warehouse along the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, and was not only a large handler of grain for that section, but one of the largest on the whole line of the Canal. All grain then, being shipped by that route to the large flouring mills in Georgetown. This warehouse and the bridge crossing the Potomac were both destroyed during the Civil War. Mr. Besant was a Southern gentleman of the old school, who held the respect of everyone. He was the only son of John Besant, an English soldier of the war of 1812, who settled at Poolesville, Maryland. He married Feb. 14th, 1841. Margaret Reid, the daughter of Thomas Reid and Rachael

Collier who was the granddaughter of Joseph Poole after whom Poolesville is named. They had eleven children, seven reaching maturity. William T. Besant, Harry R. Besant and Mrs. William Shoch are dead. G. Mantz Besant and Mrs. Oliver P. Bennett are living in Frederick, Bernard L. Besant at New York, Charles G. Besant at Washington, William T. Besant served in the Confederate army, Co. B., White's battalion, and as courier for General Thomas L. Rosser; he was captured at Brandy Station, sent to old capitol prison, was soon paroled, and was in active service until the close of the war. Fannie Besant married W. W. Shoch, who was the telegraph operator and despatcher of trains at Point of Rocks during the war. Mr. Shock is now living at Rowlesburg, West Virginia. Just before the battle of Gettysburg when the Union army was crossing the Potomac at Berlin, now Brunswick, General Hooker, Meade and Hancock rode down the tow path of the canal to get in touch with Washington, there was no telegraph office at Berlin, they came to Point of Rocks, and there received the message transferring the command of the army of the Potomac from General Hooker to General Meade, although the formal transfer was made several days later at Arcadia, the home of Doctor D. F. McKinney. This fact is so important from a historical standpoint, that I think it due posterity to give the account in full. After the three generals accompanied by their staff and a company of cavalry arrived at Point of Rocks, the telegraph

office was in a little box about six feet square between the Canal and the Railroad. General Hooker was the first to enter the telegraph office, alone. He and Mr. Shock were the only ones in the office. General Hooker told who he was and asked if he could get in communication with Secretary Stanton. Mr. Shock said he had a line running direct into Secretary Stanton's office. General Hooker told him to ask Secretary Stanton if he could locate President Lincoln. Secretary Stanton replied, President Lincoln was with him then in his office. Then several telegrams passed between President Lincoln and General Hooker. General Hooker went out of the office and General Meade came in and at once got in communication with President Lincoln. After several telegrams had passed, General Meade went out and General Hancock came in when more messages passed between him and President Lincoln. Each of the generals were alone when telegraphing to President Lincoln. Then the message transferring the command of the army of the Potomac from General Hooker to General Meade was received by Operator Shock in the little telegraph office on the banks of the Potomac when soon after the great battle of Gettysburg took place where the confederates lost the flower of their army and it was the turning point of this awful conflict where father fought against son, brother against brother, neighbor against neighbor. As an evidence of this, I might give the names of those who served in each army from the little village of Point of

Rocks. So far as I have been able to find out on the Confederate side was William T. Besant, Lewis Spittle, Robert McKnight, Jacob Thomas, E. W. Mercier, Charles M. Boyle, Levin Thomas, William F. Gatton, James H. and Joseph T. Reid, brothers of Mrs. James H. Besant, were both killed in battle at Shiloh. Among the Union soldiers who lived in Point of Rocks were David O. Welling, George H. C. Hickman, Perry O'Nichols, Thomas D. Bond, William Schooley, Thomas Ingram, John Anderson, Thomas Fisher, Thomas Potts and Zack Robinson, colored.

The merchants at Point of Rocks during the Civil War who suffered heavily by both armies were Noble Means, J. B. Dutton, William H. Adams, Besant and Gover. After one of the raids an amusing incident occurred. Mrs. Dawson who lived on the farm now owned by Mr. Heater in Loudoun County, Virginia, went down to the road as Colonel Moseby's troops passed, and asked him about his raid. He answered, it was very successful. She asked him if he had taken anything from Jim Besant's store, and he said, "yes." She said she was much surprised as Jim Besant was a confederate and had a son in the confederate army. He said, "yes, Jim Besant was alright, but was keeping damn bad company, his partner being a quaker and a union man." The merchants that followed the war merchants were: W. F. Gatton, R. T. Dawson, B. D. Chambers, Hickman and Williams, S. T. Hickman, George Hickman. The present ones are

Wright & Company and J. W. Stocks. George Berry and Mr. Gatton were proprietors of the two hotels during the war followed by Judge Robinson, Mrs. C. M. Boyles, John Nichols and Mrs. Charles Nichols. Among the older people who worked on the Railroad were Peter B. Stouffer, George W. Fisher, David Fisher, John Fisher, D. O. Welling, Lewis Spittle, John Elliott, Michael O'Brien and Charles Lambert. Dr. L. T. Duvall practiced medicine for many years and was a favorite family physician. He was succeeded by Dr. R. W. Trapnell.

Among the old deserving colored people were William Whalen, William Hall, William Russell, John Belt, Peter Munroe, Silas Hamilton, Alfred Raney, Alfred Beaner, Henry Frazier. Zack Robinson who was in the Union army and took part in the battle of Monocacy told an amusing story about himself and several others from Point of Rocks. In the route he said he ran as far as Ellicott City. Thos. D. Bond and Will Schooley were fleeter of foot and passed him and went on to Baltimore.

The Bridge across the Potomac at Point of Rocks was started about 1850, largely through the efforts of Mr. Geary who was operating the furnace on the Virginia side of the river. Then the iron was hauled by teams that forded the river or was brought over on the ferry boat. Some ore was hauled across the river from Maryland, there was plenty of ore on the Virginia side, but it was claimed the Maryland ore was the best, it was

more difficult to get as years before these mines had been worked and some of the pits were fifty or sixty feet deep. The first bridge built was about ready for use when high water washed it away, the contractor lost everything he had. The second was started at once, the piers were raised five feet higher and the bridge was rushed to completion and was first used in 1852, it was a double bridge one side for teams and other traffic. The other was equipped with a railroad track and the cars were pulled across the bridge by horses to the furnace where they were loaded with pig iron and the cars pulled back by horses to a siding that connected with the B. & O. tracks. The iron was shipped to Baltimore and Wheeling. The cars then were small with a capacity of ten tons, the empty cars only weighed five or six tons which probably made the loaded weight of the cars about twenty tons which for a wooden bridge of that height showed considerable strength. The bridge was well built of the best white pine lumber and was burnt by Colonel Ashby in 1861. The present bridge was built twenty years ago by a Stock Co. and is a toll bridge. The furnace was operated on the Virginia side of the Potomac river until about the beginning of the Civil War by Mr. Geary who went back to Pennsylvania, raised a Company, the 28th Pennsylvania Regiment. Colonel Geary was stationed at Point of Rocks on account of his being familiar with this section which was a stratgetic military point of considerable importance. Colo-

nel Geary treated his old workmen and the citizens generally kindly and they were sorry to see him and his command leave, as often many rough soldiers who were allowed to roam around were troublesome. Colonel, afterwards General Geary was elected Governor of Pennsylvania.

St. Paul Episcopal Church was built in 1841, the parish was taken from St. Marks, Petersville which was originally a part of All Saints, Frederick. Two deeds under date of August 18th, 1843, one from Daniel S. and Ann C. Duvall and one from John Wirts each gave half acre of ground to St. Pauls Vestry, where the church and graveyard now stand. Colonel Duvall's wife, Ann Belt, was the first person buried in the graveyard in 1843, it was largely through her efforts the church was built. Ellen Moffett who married Benjamin Snouffer, the mother of Arch Snouffer, and Sarah McGill who married J. Lloyd Belt, the mother of McGill Belt as young girls solicited subscriptions on horseback to build St. Paul's church. Dr. Smallwood was one of the first rectors; Rev. Dr. Joseph Trapnell was Rector for twenty years or to be exact, from 1st of December 1861 to 3rd of November, 1880. During Dr. Trapnell's time a large congregation for many miles gathered at St. Paul's for services every two weeks. The following have been rectors: Rev. William Lauck Brad-dock, T. Scott Bacon, David C. Luke, Copeland Randolph Page. Rev. Page was a staff officer of General Stonewall Jackson. George W. Thomas, Joseph E. Williams, W.

R. Barker Turner. Among the older members and those who aided in building St. Paul's church were the families of Doctor Lloyd T. Duvall, Patrick McGill West, J. Lloyd Belt, Otho Trundle, Captain Otho Thomas, John Wirts, Benjamin J. Snouffer, Ezra Michael, Miss Phoebe Thomas, who also at her death left a legacy to the church. These were all prominent and respected citizens, large land and slave owners. Among the families who attended St. Paul's church not mentioned before and are buried in the graveyard is the Stouffer, Elliott, Nichols, Smith, Orrison, Paxsons, Peomroy, Hartman, Stunkle, Lowery, Smoot, Adams, McGaha, families. These are also buried: Benjamin D. Chambers, 1st Lieutenant, 1st Delaware Cavalry; George H. C. Hickman, Sargeant Co. B. Loudoun County, Va. There are several remarkable monuments built of native sand stone and of the famous calico rock that abounds in large quantities in this section. It is to be regretted some enterprising company has not developed this rock. Some of the columns of the Capitol at Washington are of this rock, it polishes up beautifully. The tomb stones of Andrew Jackson Colbert, John Nichols and the monument of Charles W. Wright are all splendid examples of the excellence and beauty of these stones.

The Union troops used St. Pauls Church as a barrick during the Civil War. Colonel Cole's Cavalry also occupied the church for sometime. A few years ago, this old church well built of

brick, was abandoned, it stands at the foot hills of Catoctin Mountain over-looking Carrollton Manor. A new church was built in the village of Point of Rocks for the convenience of the town people, services are held in old St. Paul's once a year in order to hold some endowments to the Church.

Through the courtesy of Harry C. Hickman, I am in a position to give valuable information of the early history of this section. Mr. Hickman is a highly respected and substantial citizen who has been very successful and owns a good part of the land named in these grants. He also owns a number of fine houses in point of Rocks. Mr. Hickman has a complete copy of the early grants of land bordering on the Potomac River, then spelled "Potomack," surrounding Point of Rocks, and bordering on the Carrollton Manor track as well as the Catoctin Mountain, then spelled "Kittoctin." He has a valuable map of the village of Point of Rocks as it was laid out in lots August 23, 1835, by H. G. O'Neal, surveyor for Charles Johnson. Among these grants as early as the 2nd of March, 1725, "Hobsons Choice" was granted to Albert Nelson containing 236 acres, also on the 13th of September 1728, there was granted to Arthur Nelson 217 $\frac{1}{4}$ acres called "Nelson Island." Mr. Nelson must have been a man of considerable influence and standing, and we find quite a number of other grants to him, among them are the following: "By virtue of a warrant granted of his Lordships-

Land Office of this province to Arthur Nelson of the aforesaid County for thirty acres of land bearing date of 22nd of September 1761. I therefore, certify as Deputy Surveyor under his Horatio Sharp Esq., Governor of Maryland that I carefully, laid out for and in the name of him the said Arthur Nelson all that tract of land called "The Point of Rocks," lying in the aforesaid County." I also find that Arthur Nelson on the 13th day of October 1752 was given a grant for "Huckelberry Hill" containing 366 acres. On the 2nd of March 1753, was granted "Bayberry Tree," containing 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ acres. On 22nd of Sept. 1775 was granted the "Orchard Tree" containing 15 acres. Among the grants to other persons; on the 4th day of June 1731, "Kittoctin Bottom" containing 250 acres was granted to John Magruder. On the 2nd of Sept. 1743 "Hooks Hill" containing 55 acres was granted to James Hook, "Lashmuts Folly" granted to Joseph Ray 11th of February 1744. Flag Pond granted to Jacob Duckett 27th October, 1750. "Lucketts Merry Midnight" containing 595 acres granted to William Luckett 25th of Jan. 1755. "Tramme Landing" containing 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ acres was granted to John Trammel, on 10th of February 1776. "Hooks Neglect Recovered by a Hard Struggle" containing 748 acres was resurveyed for Thomas Funck, 10th of January 1775 and assigned to James Hook to whom it was patented the 6th of February 1776. "Ralphs Field" was granted to Joseph Hill 7th day of February 1754. Beginning about 1725 eight

grants of land were given to Arthur Nelson, one to John Magruder, three to James S. Hook, one to William Luckett, three to John Trammel, one to Joseph Hill. As early as 1753 "Sweets Folly" was conveyed by John Delashmutt to John Banner by deed dated the 20th of March 1753.

"Trammels Conoy Island" containing 704 acres was granted to John Trammel, 6th day of June 1783, "Level Bottom" containing 9 acres granted to John Trammel. 2nd of Jan. 1795 the part of "Trammels Conoy Island" containing 17 acres granted to Thomas Johnson, James Johnson, Baker Johnson and Roger Johnson. 10th of May 1796 "Boat Harbour" granted to James S. Hook. These grants cover about all that were given before 1800 and show clearly that the lower section of Carrollton Manor was probably settled before any other part of Frederick County. The early frontiersman usually followed the water courses as far as they were navigable for large boats and the smaller boats and canoes were used to explore the shallow waters. As I understand, in the very early days boats made regular trips up the Potomac and even up the Monocacy. When this fair valley was reached, naturally these pioneers attracted by this level rich country stopped here and secured all the land they could by these grants, and this section was probably settled as early as 1700 as it took some considerable time to get a grant through from the mother country. We find the River road mentioned at different times in describing the land. "No

Name" "Beginning at a bounded Beach standing near the head of Crooked Run on the south side of Kittoctin Mountain and near the River Road." One of the earliest roads through Montgomery County is the river road which followed the Potomac River west. It is more than likely that the road crossing the mouth of the Monocacy and on through the lower part of Carrollton Manor and Trammelstown and on to Trap was one of the very earliest roads and it may be that Braddock traveled the river road on to Licksville and up the Old United States road through Buckeystown on his way to Frederick and Fort Cumberland. Among the grants we find on the 25th of January 1765 to John Trammel, "Trammels Landing" containing $11\frac{3}{4}$ acres, showing at that early date boats landed at or near Point of Rocks and naturally the settlers came here to trade. Then on the 10th day of May 1796, we find "Boat Harbour" granted to James S. Hook, certainly this proves conclusively that during 1700 many boats landed at Point of Rocks. We find Trammelstown mentioned which is quite near Point of Rocks and it may then have been the business center as it was on the river road leading across the mountain to Trap, afterwards Newton, now Jefferson. We find a re-survey was granted Roger Johnson by special warrant out of the land office, Jan. 19th 1819. These lands which had been purchased by the Johnsons and were included in one track, the bounds and distances fully describing the various tracks are in-

teresting reading. I am sorry space will not permit me to copy these grants. I will name some of the points of interest as well as the spelling as it appeared on these various descriptions of land. Among the first says "Beginning at a stone planted on "Nelsons Island" thence to various stones on the Potomack river, then up said river and with the meanders of said river thereof." This was Nelson's Island, the survey often refers to Point of Rocks as the point of beginning in these grants. "Huckelberry Hill" described under the re-survey dated March 27th, 1819 and called the "Mine Bank Farm," showing as has been claimed that ore was probably mined here before the Revolutionary War. In describing "Trammels Conoy Islands," begin Trammel Delashmutt part of "Trammel Conoy Island" at the mouth of Dunkins Gut and down the Potomack River below the Point of Rocks, this survey was made by Patrick West, June 1801. I find in describing the various courses and distances, Nelson's Island or the cleft of rock was the place of beginning and each change of course was described for instance: At a pile of stone on top of mountain a poplar tree, large forked sycamore, river road, leading from Trap to Point of Rocks, white oak tree, elm tree, ash tree marked with five notches, Red Oak and chestnut oak tree marked with five notches, two marked beech trees, stone planted between two marked birch trees, locust stake, marked hickory sappling, practically every known wood is used in describing the

various locations, besides, the tracts of land I have named or described I find the following names mentioned in these early days which I think should be of interest to us and posterity. "Conigochiege Manor," "Wilson Island," "Potomac Hill," "Spring Dale Farm," and "Red Bud." 13th of September 1728 granted to Arthur Nelson refers to a "White Oak" on Nelsons Island as the place of beginning running thence with outline thereof, to various stone planted to Potomac River, then up said river with the meanders thereof, the Point of Rocks is mentioned. Said tract of land called "Huckelberry Hill" stones are planted at various points. In these grants we find so many different names and grants and refer to them all. One mentions "The Point of Rocks Originally." I find "Kictautin Bottom" containing 250 acres surveyed 4th of June 1731, granted 10th of June 1734 to John Magruder. "Beginning at a bounded hickory standing near the mouth of a creek creek called "Kictautin," alias "Simmons Creek" which fall into the Potomac River about 10 miles above Monocacy." This refers to "Catocin Creek," but is spelled different each time. Among the later records I find "28th lock on the Canal" waste way of the Canal where it empties into the River "Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Road," "South West Corner Clay Street," "Commerce Street," "Top of Mountain." Among the land owners I find John Woodrow, Lindsey Delashmutt, James P. Wilson, James Baltzell, Emily

Stockton under date of July 1st, 1813, William R. King & wife to James Cunningham part of "Hoobsons Choice." The Furnace property consisted of 626 acres in Loudon County, Virginia and lots in Point of Rocks. The deeds were dated 21st of December 1853 to John W. Geary. "Nelsons Island" conveyed by Robert Johnson to Christian Kemp 5th of June 1820, also describing the land conveyed by Stephen Hoobs to Patrick McGill April 19th, 1820 being part of "Hooks Conclusion," part of "Trammels Conoy Island," part of "Boat Harbour" and part of "Poplar Timber," also to Edward McGill "Russ Land." The "Mine Bank" farm is described as containing 273 acres, re-surveyed March 27th, 1819 on the Public Road leading from Late's Mill to Point of Rocks showing this mill at Flag Pond was built before 1819. Colonel Daniel Duvall was a large land owner, his plantation consisted of parts of "Conoy Island." "Re-survey on "Hobsons Choice," "Nelsons Island," "Trammels Conoy Island," "Mine Bank Farm," "Rock Hall," "Whitneck Alley," "Tit for Tat," this land all belonged to the Johnson Estate. It was purchased through Henry Keefer and Edward Shriver trustees, Colonel Duvall owned a number of slaves and farmed on a large scale. This land is referred to as "Kanawha." Doctor Lloyd T. Duvall inherited part of this land and built the handsome home near St. Paul's church. From what I can gather, the Johnsons about 1790 purchased the bulk of the land around Point of Rocks and in 1819 they had all

this land re-surveyed and was sold or inherited by the Johnson or McGill heirs. I also find the name of John H. Smoot and wife, Mr. Smoot's wife was a Duvall and inherited part of his estate also a deed from Daniel Duvall and wife to Patrick McGill in 1841. Jacob Bruner, to Samuel S. Thomas, a deed for part of "Rock Hall," dated 11th of May 1821. The other part of "Rock Hall" was deeded to John Dill in 1838. Daniel Duvall deeded to David Trundle 322 acres. I find under date of 7th of January 1839, a deed for part of "Sweets Folly" and "Whitneck Alley" from John Carey to John Wirtz and from John Wirtz under date of 25th of May 1847 to David Trundle on same date this land was deeded to Otho Wilson Trundle father of Joseph Trundle, Frederick. Conigochiege Manor was surveyed October 1761. The name of Trammeltown is mentioned often, this is a colored settlement near Point of Rocks, and probably was settled before Point of Rocks as John Trammel was one of the first who was granted land in that section.

Charles H. Stunkle who is a resident of Point of Rocks and is more than seventy-five years of age. Is well informed about the history of Carrollton Manor bordering on the Potomac around Point of Rocks. Mr. Stunkle took a pride in informing himself about the early history of this section; speaking about Arthur Nelson he said he was one of the very earliest settlers and owned all the Is-

land and rich bottom land along the Potomac, had this land cleared of timber and under cultivation long before any of the timber had been cut off the Carrollton Manor track. Mr. Nelson was a slave holder, gave close attention to his farms while he grew tobacco, corn and wheat, he made a specialty of growing hemp which was used for making cloth and ropes for sailing vessels and was in great demand for Foreign shipment. Mr. Nelson had a wharf of his own located about a mile east of Point of Rocks where he loaded on rafts and gondola's, hemp, tobacco, wool and other produce as well as lumber; small boats would ply up and down the river during all seasons of the year, but the larger rafts and gondolas were held back until a rain would raise the water. These loaded boats would come down the Shenandoah and Potomac River for many miles. Boats were floated down the river and tied up to Sycamore trees along the banks and Islands which were protected by stone thrown out in the river changing the current and making eddy water. These were called boat harbours. The boats were released when the water was high enough to carry them to Alexandria. They had a runaway built around the Great Falls of the Potomac on the Virginia side for boats to pass through, rafts and boats were built at Point of Rocks. Mr. Stunkle speaking of the road that passed by Frederick Stunkle's, his grandfathers house to Trammelstown, that Arthur Nelson had a road built running up the river through his land where

the Canal now stands. This was a much used road, flour was hauled across the river at the Ford on Nelsons Island to Leesburg from Davis Mill at Greenfield and wheat was brought back. Oxen at that time did a large part of the hauling as the roads were built through marshes and soft ground the oxen carried a good part of the load on their necks, the ox carts only had two wheels, they could be gotten over bad places in the road easier than four wheeled wagons. Mr. Stunkle said that Grafton Crist who died the past year in Howard County at the age of ninety-three told him that he hauled flour over this road from Davis Mill to Leesburg and a load of wheat back that his father, Nathan Crist often spoke of Arthur Nelson as Judge Nelson and his being a man of affairs, his rich Islands and bottom land along the Potomac where he raised so much hemp, his rafts and canoes would go up and down the Potomac taking tobacco, corn, wheat, hemp and hides down and bringing in return sugar, salt, coffee, tea, molasses and general merchandise. This information from Mr. Stunkle proves what we had learned from other sources, about the very early history of this section. Mr. Stunkle remembers seeing James C. Clarke running the ballast train and also when there was only one railroad track until after the building of the Tunnel in 1867, also when Colonel Ashby under the direction of Eben Dawson, who very successfully blew the famous rock after which the town took its name down the

mountain across the railroad into the Canal, to block traffic, at the same time Colonel Ashby burnt the bridge across the River. Mr. Stunkle relates in 1864 on the approach of Colonel Mosby with his cavalry, Mean's men, a company of cavalry raised in Loudoun Co., Va., were guarding the bridge over the canal and the railroad left hurriedly and didn't stop until they reached Ellicott City. Mosby had crossed the river at William Point and came down the tow path and before the residents knew, his men had reached Point of Rocks. Mrs. Minerva Clabaugh a widow, saw a soldier taking a flag that belonged to Captain Mean's cavalry, she called to the soldier who was pulling down the flag, "Are you a yank or a reb." He answered by saying "I am a reb." Mrs. Clabaugh said what is your name, he answered, Harry Hatcher. Colonel Mosby then captured a train of cars after getting all the merchandise, they could carry. He prepared to burn them, the residents asked Colonel Mosby not to burn the cars in front of their homes. Colonel Mosby then ordered engineer Elliott, a resident of Point of Rocks, to pull the train down below the Curtis American and St. Charles Hotel where it was burned badly twisting the rails. Engineer Elliott was afterwards burned to death at a wreck on the Metropolitan Branch of the B. & O. Mr. Shoch who had taken to the mountain on the approach of the Confederates with his telegraph instru-

ment, during the night went to Frederick Stunkle's who was the railroad track walker and they succeeded in making connection with the wire, Mr. Shoch then telegraphed to Baltimore. The next morning two train loads of troops were sent up. During the night, Peter B. Stouffer who was the railroad foreman with the assistance of his men, started to repair the damaged track. Mr. Shoch was especially active as a war operator and often saved the federal forces from capture, by his promptness in giving information and always sticking to his post until the last minute. Mr. Shoch was not only an expert operator, but he was a skilled electrical mechanic which helped him out many times when he was away from help and repairs. Mr. Shoch who moved to Rowlesburg, West Virginia, after the Civil War, wrote me a very interesting letter from Pasadena, California, Where he is now living.

Mr. Shoch who was a member of the military telegraph core stationed along the Potomac river during the whole period of the Civil War says more battles and skirmishes occurred at and near Point of Rocks than any other place in Maryland. Among some of the interesting reminiscences of the Civil War Mr. Shoch says: My chance to save the East bound mail train from being captured at Adamstown. The mail train from the West was running late, trying to make up time. The rule was

that this train could not be flagged at the Point for passengers west of Baltimore only through tickets, and then it must be flagged by agent, N. B. Means. The signal men on Besants mountain dispatched an orderly to me telling of a cloud of dust on the road from Leesburg towards the river. I knew this foretold of a raid. Believing they would cross at Noland's Ferry and strike for Adamstown, I flagged the mail down at my office. Captain Schutts was conductor and questioned my motive and judgment to which I replied, you know Mr. Garrett's order. I told him I will ride the pilot to Monocacy, will occupy the right hand side where you can see my signals. All went smoothly until we came in sight of a clump of woods to the south of Adamstown where I could see the reflection of the sun on sabers. I signaled the engineer to pull out full speed, this brought the cavalry from cover. By the time the raiders reached the crossing, we were out of range, and the train was saved from capture.

The first iron clad car that was built was a common flat car with railroad bars fastened to standards inclining towards the top, resembling a steep roof with a narrow covering on top with rails, along the sides with loop holes for inspection and to run the muzzles of small brass canon out. This car on its maiden trip, came from Washington and stopped at the telegraph office. General Meags, quartermaster General's son, a young man came in and asked me to pilot the engine to Sandy Hook.

On our way up the Rebs on the Loudoun side kept up a picket serenade and we let some shots from our guns. We abandoned the car at the telegraph office at Sandy Hook to walk to the Ferry. The bridge had been burned just a few yards west of the office. A soldier fell dead five feet ahead of me, a bullet from Loudoun, did its work. All the way from the Hook to the bridge, a continuous firing from the Loudoun side was kept up. To our great surprise, the Rebs had neglected to cut the pontoon loose and Meags and I crossed on it and had one of those famous dinners that General Chambers wife and girls knew how to win friends with. When the Rebs destroyed several miles of road between Harpers Ferry and Martinsburg, Mr. William C. Quincy made application for me to go with him in his private car to rebuild the lines and track. Then it was I learned to eat hard tack and drink black coffee. It was so different from the splendid home cooking to which I had been accustomed while boarding with Mrs. Margaret Bost at the Point. I had nothing to do but keep informed of the movements of the Rebs. We had almost completed the job of rebuilding the track. The wires were repaired as soon as we got there. I always made a practice when out on these expeditions to keep a watch until after midnight, the hour the raiders generally choose for their trips because the first three hours sleep is soundest. I was just about to lay down on my bunk the instrument on the table within reach

when Marquett the operator at Harpers Ferry called me and said, out pickets at Halltown were driven in by a raiding party headed for your camp. I knew there was no time to waste, I ran to the engine called the fireman and engineer, told them to get up steam at once and pull out for the Ferry. No one undressed in those days, but slept in their working clothes. After getting the conductor and crew all up, I returned to the car and told Mr. Quincy what I had done, he asked "Are you sure they are coming here?" "Yes, and they will be here in about fifteen minutes," hurry the men up and get away quick as possible." Scouts who were near, told us we had hardly gotten out of hearing when the Johnnies rode in. Mr. Quincy was one of the civil engineers who surveyed the line over the Alleghany Mountains and described the very Indian paths, I later traveled after I moved to Rowlesburg, W. Va. He understood his profession. In those days men were honored for what they knew and what they were.

If many engineers of the present day were put up against a proposition like that which confronted the pioneers of the B. & O. when they undertook the greatest problem in that line ever known they'd fall flat. We didn't have the advantages of science that are now employed still their records, all things considered, have never been equalled.

Regarding the transfer of the command of the army of the Potomac from General Hooker to General Meade, you are

correct. I received and transmitted all the messages and did preserve the originals until on one occasion when Harry Gilmore's men got hot on my trail. I burned them along with my key to the cipher, which we frequently used when we believed the enemy were on the line. I was a member of the U. S. Military Telegraph Corps, composed of 1800 operators in civilian clothes. A special corps under the command of President Lincoln through "Secretary Stanton" subject to their orders only. Mr. Shoch says the best telegraph operators and engineers on the third the Mountain Division of the B. & O. came to Grafton from Buckeystown and other places in the late fifties and early sixties.

There is one circumstance that bears comparing to "Barbara Fritchie flag." On the bank back between the railroad and canal situated a short distance from the tower at Washington Junction, stands an old frame dwelling from which floated an American flag from 1862 until I left in 1865, guarded by Mrs. Butcher whose husband worked in Peter Stouffers gang and who had a son in the Union army and Charley Boyle his half brother, was in White's cavalry, in the Confederate Army.

"Prohibition was unknown in those good old days, when a man did not have to "set an old hen" to quench thirst. I have a vivid recollection of those good mint juleps Charley Boyle used to hand out over Berry's counter to the thirsty and when we went in a big sled of a cold winters night down to a dance at Collington Bealls and

got a dipper full of that famous apple toddy that kept our feet in motion till broad day light."

Before closing I wish to say that I never met any people that I liked as well as those with whom I associated in Md., nor is there a country more beautiful than Maryland and Virginia, also West Virginia anywhere I have ever been. California is a lovely State, but taking it all around I like Baltimore as a City and Carrollton Manor as well as any place I have ever lived.

I must tell you how California has perverted "our Maryland my Maryland" in substituting California for Maryland. I sing Maryland as we used to sing it on the Potomac."

At the beginning of the Civil War, both the Union and Confederate forces were armed with obsolete guns, mostly Springfield rifles manufactured at Harpers Ferry. The pickets would fire across the river, but their ammunition was generally wasted, until July 4th, 1862 the Confederates captured a packet boat at the first lock on the Canal, west of Point of Rocks. This boat had some dozen employees from the war department, Washington on it who were armed with rifles of the latest make, equipped with telescopic sights, it was then good judgment to keep out of their range. A few days after the capture of these guns, Frank Mantz who was superintendent of the B. & O. stopped an engine at the telegraph office which was in plain view of the confederate pickets on the Loudoun side. The confederate sharp shooters com-

menced firing across the river at the Engine. Miss Fisher, a very pretty girl, eighteen years of age, was on the upper porch talking to a union soldier who was on the ground; Mrs. Nichols who was with her remarked on account of the firing they had better go in. Mrs. Nichols heard something fall, looking around saw Miss Fisher lying on the floor dead. She was a sister of Thomas Fisher who is now living at Lime Kiln and is past eighty years of age. This old stone house still stands near the tunnel and was the first house built in Point of Rocks by John Snouffer, the grandfather of G. A. T. Snouffer.

During the Civil war the Union forces maintained a signal corps on the top of the Sugar Loaf Mountain, this corps was in communication with the war department, Washington, Harpers Ferry, Point of Rocks, Nolands Ferry and Poolesville. Three of the military Telegraph operators at Poolesville were captured and taken to Richmond. A company of cavalry was usually stationed at Licksville, they also had a block house at Nolands Ferry to protect the Ferry crossing the Potomac at this point. This block house was also used to keep local prisoners.

Point of Rocks, on account of its location, hemmed in by the Catoctin Mountains and Potomac River and where the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad first reaches the Potomac from the east and Virginia directly across the river made this not only a strategic military point, but one it was necessary for

the union forces to keep well guarded. After the withdrawal of Colonel Geary's men, Colonel's Cole's calvary and Mean's men as they were known there locally, were supposed to protect Point of Rocks and this section. Cole's calvary had the reputation of being pretty good fighters while Mean's men had the reputation of running and to keep on running when they got a start. Mosby's men who were very active and especially troublesome in this section had the nack of putting in some pretty effective work when they were the least expected and as they were always short of supplies, it was necessary for them to make a desperate attack and take a risk that was not relished by the average soldier. These attacks meant fighting at close quarters and one side or the other was sure to run or be captured, and as the attacking party was usually the Confederate in these raids, they came with a wild rush and the rebel yell which usually had the effect of starting the enemy in a hurried retreat. This meant the supplies they left behind were quickly gathered up and carried back across the Potomac when the Virginia side was reached they felt reasonably safe from attack or capture. It is said more skirmishes and battles of a minor character took place at a place near Point of Rocks,

than any other place in Maryland.

Colonel Lieg White with the intention of capturing Mean's men who were stationed at Point of Rocks, crossed the Potomac at William's Point divided his forces, part of the Company went down the Canal, the other part started to cross the mountain and cut off Mean's retreat. Unexpectedly Colonel White's calvary ran into Colonel Cole's calvary then under command of Colonel Vernon, a sharp running fight took place at Beall's Mill and about forty men and horses of Cole's calvary was captured. Joseph H. Trundel, a corporal in White's battalion who took part in this fight is still living in Frederick. White's men continued on to Point of Rocks, but Mean's men on hearing firing up the river left in retreat, going toward Frederick. White's men then recrossed the Potomac at Point of Rocks, taking the provisions and horses with them. Lieutenant Vernon lost his hat crossing Catoctin Creek which with forty of his men were captured.

I have an old letter written by my father, Manasses J. Grove in reply to a letter from a confederate soldier who fought at the battle of Cramp-ton's Gap where Colonel Lamar was killed. The horrors of war which has saddened many a home is truly expressed in

this letter.

Lime Kiln, Md.

Feb. 21, 1871.

Mr. C. B. Sanders:

My brother, Frank, to whom your letter was addressed died some three years since. Although living some 15 miles from Burkittsville, I happened to be at my fathers immediately after the battle of Crampton's Gap, and assisted you and my brother in placing in the grave, the Patriotic and gallant Col. Lamar. The scenes of that night are indelibly impressed upon my memory, especially the emotions of grief you seemed to suffer for your lamented commander and as I thought of the grief of the young, and as you said of the devoted and loving wife as the sad news would be imparted to her, my heart opened and in sympathy with yours, dropped a tear on his grave as we placed his still form in its mother earth. But we will leave the dead with the hope that the God of the Widow and Fatherless, has thrown his protecting shield around the many desolated southern homes."

McGill Belt who occupies the colonial mansion "Rock Hall," at the foot of Sugar Loaf Mountain. This house was built in 1812 by Roger Johnson a brother of Thomas Johnson the first Governor of Maryland. He was the father of Joseph A. Johnson, who was the father of Dr. William H. Johnson of Adamstown and grandfather of Dr.

Thomas B. Johnson of Frederick. The old mansion was built of gray sand stone quarried on the place. The walls are eighteen inches thick, and the wood work is in perfect condition. The original plan of the house still exists and is far superior to the modern houses of today. The rooms are large and well arranged, with a private entrance to each room. Cupboards extend from the floor to the ceiling, filling up all the space between the fire place and the wall. The crown or arch over the cupboards are fluted, and the delicate moulding of the cornice boards is hand made in imitation of the walls of Troy, and show splendid workmanship which can't help but be admired. The hand carved mantles surrounding the large fireplace in the rooms upstairs as well as down with the brass andiron are still in use as they were over a hundred years ago awaiting the old backlog. Mr. Belt who has great quantities of wood still enjoys the log fire. Fluted door jams, heavy two inch thick doors with long iron hinges reaching across the entire door, the iron lock with brass knobs six by twelve inches with an immense key, the old latches with brass knobs, and the old brass knocker hangs on the front door polished and as bright as it was a hundred years ago. The winding stairway, the double porches, the same windows and sash, the original springs that will raise or lower the windows, old time fasteners that can't be raised from the outside, the stairway leading to the wine closet in the cellar is

enough to make you feel happy. "But the sad part" Mr. Belt said "there is no wine there." The pine flooring has stood the wear of more than a hundred years; in fact, the woodwork is all well preserved and in good condition, showing the material used was all of the best. The hornet's nest hangs in the gable. The kitchen with an immense fireplace, the swinging iron crane as left by the Johnsons when the red bandana handkerchief encircled the head of the old mammy slave who was a real expert in roasting the turkey, pig and possum when it was basted with pure gravy and mint sauce seasoned with rum; this charm of home cooking has passed, I fear never to return.

The first object to attract your attention upon arriving at this old homestead "Rock Hall," is the stone Stile still standing built of immense white sandstone quarried on the place, where my lady of a hundred years ago mounted her prancing steed for a ride over the winding trail along the foot hills of the Sugarloaf Mountain or through the level valley of Carrollton Manor. As you approach the house on the modern concrete walk you are hemmed in on either side by boxwood. In the center of the yard stands two immense boxwood bushes—the largest I have ever seen. Mr. Belt said he had been offered a thousand dollars for them. They are really remarkable in size and beauty. As you reach the porch you are attracted by the three white sandstone steps, which were also quarried on the place. They are ten

feet in length and were blocked off in special sizes, showing the skill of the stone workmen of more than a hundred years ago. The natural beauty of the surroundings is, enchanting. The cool mountain air and pure water running by gravity from a mountain spring make the place an ideal home.

The following tracts of land were purchased by Thomas Johnson, "who was the first governor of Maryland." James Johnson, Baker Johnson, Roger Johnson, they were brothers and prominent in affairs generally besides the chain of furnaces on this large tract of land they helped to work out the destinies of this great nation during and after the Revolutionary War. This estate contained all or part of these tracts of land. Some parts of these grants that belonged to Tories were confiscated by the Federal Government and sold at public sale "Gunders Delight," "Judburg Forest," "Resurvey or Changeable," "Mt. Pisgah," "Foul Play," "Little Worth," "Boardleys Fancy," "Balawick," "Whiskey," "Partnership," "I Don't Care What," making a total of 3271 acres owned by the Johnson. The mouth of the Monocacy was one of the places under consideration to build the capital of the United States. George Washington cut a tree on this tract of land to build a canoe to explore the Monocacy and Potomac rivers where the water was shallow, in his effort to select a suitable location for the capital. Washington's ambition was to make the Potomac navigable as far west as Cumberland and then con-

nect up with the Ohio river. This shows the section bordering on the Potomac River had been settled early and developed. The Johnsons with others had a chain of furnaces throughout Frederick County which furnished iron for cannon and other material for the Revolutionary War. There is probably more mineral products of various kinds to be found on this tract of land of more than three thousand acres owned by the Johnsons than is to be found in any other part of Frederick County, which includes iron ore, glass sand, limestone, building stone, green calico rock, which takes on a very high polish, an abundance of wood and water power is to be found in large quantities. The remains of the old iron furnace situated directly on the road leading through Carrollton Manor to the Furnace Ford Bridge crossing the Monocacy. The old race which can be plainly seen follows this road nearly to the old furnace; this race furnished power for the old grist mill on Furnace Branch that stood only a short distance from the Monocacy.

The old log house where the miller lived washed away during the Johnstown flood of 1889. Mr. Belt has in his possession a contract written in 1819 made between Roger Johnson and David Moody who was a half Indian to burn so many bushels of charcoal for the Johnson Furnace at one and a half cent per bushel showing the furnace was in operation at that time. The iron used in building the first steam boat on the Potomac River by Rumsey at Shepherdstown was

made at this furnace; the iron forged here was of superior quality. At that time there was a woolen mill on the place; the last one to run this mill was Daniel Price in the early fifties. The old Distillery which was also run by the Johnsons stood near the present mansion. Mr. Belt in 1881 dug up a wooden log with a hole about three inches bored in the center, that used to convey water to the distillery. The glass furnace on Bennetts Creek, limestone quarried on the place was used in the furnace for fluxing purposes. There was also two lime kilns used for burning lime, the iron ore also the sand stone for making glass were both of good quality. The white sand stone used for building blocks is of especially high quality. These furnaces and mill, belonged to the Johnsons. Fleecy Dale, which was a woolen mill on Bennetts Creek belonged to the Browns; there were other mills, in fact there was a chain of furnaces and mills reaching from the mouth of the Monocacy to Bush Creek near Reels Mill near the old glass works.

The aqueduct over the Monocacy was built of white sand stone from the Johnson quarry. No other stone were used in this entire work. The aqueduct was commenced in 1824, finished in 1827; this is considered a model structure. There are seven arches which carry the loaded boats through the canal which is

ten feet deep, twenty feet wide. There is a small monument about the center of outside wall. The tow-path where the mules travel over is also used for foot and wagon travel. A wooden railroad was built from the quarry to the aqueduct over which the stone were transported a distance of little more than two miles. The stone were blocked out at the quarry in the sizes and shapes wanted; about one hundred stone cutters were employed and they were all skilled mechanics. Mr. Belt says this old railroad can still be traced from the quarry to the aqueduct and occasionally an old tie or rail can be found imbedded in the ground. The railroad ran just east of the mansion; this was probably the first road of the kind in the United States. The stone were very heavy, many of them weighing over five tons, they were pulled from the quarry to the top of the hill by oxen and then pulled to the aqueduct by horses and mules. The tow-path where the mules traveled for nearly a hundred years, show but very little wear from this long usage, while the aqueduct itself and the stone show no apparent change since they were placed there, the freezing and thawing weather has not affected them, and the whole construction is a splendid piece of work. The stone for the railroad bridge over the Monocacy was quarried here. Mr. Belt remembers well when this work was done, the railroad had about seventy-five men employed here getting out stone; the stone cutters were all fine looking, and well dressed men of intelligence.

They passed the house daily going to their camp at the bridge. Mr. Belt said on account of the distance, the stone had to be hauled; they could not be delivered to the bridge fast enough and as soon as the railroad was graded and the track was laid as far as the Monocacy, building stone was shipped by rail over the B. & O. railroad in order to complete the bridge. The old wooden railroad used by the canal having long before rotted away; the stone for the railroad bridge were hauled by two wheel oxen teams and stone wagons pulled by horses and mules, but the distance made the deliveries very slow. It seems strange some enterprising Company has not made an effort to develop this quarry. There is an immense quantity of white sandstone here that can be easily worked to any size and shape. The stone are also noted for their fire resistance; they were used in all the furnaces and lime kilns in this section and were hauled during Magill Belts time to Catoctin Furnace for relining the iron furnaces at that place, which were then owned by Col. McPherson. These stone were hauled by mule teams to Catoctin furnace, first bringing a load of pig iron to Frederick for shipment, they would then come on to the quarry and take a load of stone back. It would take two days to make the trip, showing the difficulties of transportation those days. The Johnsons had a wagon road running from the various furnaces and factories and their residences along the Monocacy and the foot hills of the Sugar Loaf Mountain, up

Bennetts Creek to the stone mansion built by Roger Johnson called Bloomsboro, where the Windsor Brothers lived many years. It was sold after their death to Miss Margaret Grindler, the present owner. The road continued to Urbana. Mr. Belt remembers having ridden over this road on horse back with his father, Lloyd Belt, also George Hays, some forty years ago going to Urbana to vote. It passed the old glass works by Fleecy Dale, the carding factory, both on Bennetts Creek, passed the old Johnson Mansion built of Mountain sandstone on to Urbana; another road branched off at Fleecy Dale, now Park Mills where there still stands an old grist mill that was run first by Captain Ordeman to the old glass furnace on Bush Creek now owned by the Dennis brothers. Traces of this old road which has been badly washed can still be seen as well as parts of the ruins of these old factories. Charles T. Brosius, Sr. says he remembers this old road well, which passed the old Kohlhaus dwelling and this road was used by his Uncle Thomas R. Jarboe in going to his wood lot in the Sugar Loaf Mountain some sixty years ago. It was finally abandoned owing to the heavy washing rains.

In connection with this old lost road and the ancient mansion "Bloomsboro" which is still standing along the Sugar Loaf

Mountain. I will reproduce the description so beautifully expressed in the Frederick Times adding some historical facts of the Johnsons who were so closely connected with this tract of land and their splendid achievements during the Revolutionary War in forging the way to independence. The name of Johnson will, with Charles Carroll of Carrollton live on forever in the annals of this great nation; and this old Commonwealth will always honor, love and respect them.

Governor Thomas Johnson, years ago inherited a valuable tract of land from his father. An immense mansion of more than thirty rooms had been constructed in the heart of this tract near Creagerstown. The lands passed from the hands of Governor Johnson and is now owned by Harry F. Leatherman. Before coming into the hands of the Leatherman family, the farm, "Springfield," was owned by many of the leading families of Frederick County.

"Rose Hill," once the old mansion where Governor Johnson lived in retirement is another historic feature of the great tract of land which the Governor and his relatives owned in Frederick County. This estate is now owned by Noah E. Cramer.

The following article gives many interesting incidents of the Johnson family and the estate of Bloomsboro.

Messrs. Editors of the Times:

"I venture to ask of you space in the columns of your valuable paper for a brief description of an old Frederick County landmark that may prove of interest to some of your readers. Being belated during a squirrel hunt by the deepening shadows of old Sugar Loaf, whose proper name should be Lost Mountain, I sought the shelter and hospitality of the ancient mansion of 'Bloomsboro,' now owned by Mr. Arnold Winsor, one of the most pleasant and hospitable citizens of Urbana district. Mr. Winsor is the proprietor of one of the oldest homesteads in Frederick County. The mansion in question was built by old Major Roger Johnson, a brother of the first Governor of Maryland, and who at that time owned all the land from Urbana to Point of Rocks. The Major in 1815 was the proprietor of two furnaces then in active operation. The one was situated not far from the mouth of the Monocacy where the new bridge now spans what is known as the 'furnace ford.' Ore was brought down the Potomac to the Monocacy and up that stream to the furnace, where it was melted into pig iron. From here the pig iron was transported in wagons, a distance of six miles, to the second furnace, on Bennett's Creek, adjoining the homestead in question and converted into small-

er bars ready for the market. Traces of this old road are still plainly discernible, and are gladly welcomed by the panting hunter, well nigh exhausted from his scramble up the steep mountain declivities, who converts it into an agreeable foot path.

This morning as I sat on the broad piazza in front of the dwelling, quietly puffing away at my cigar and sipping some of mine host's most excellent home-made wine, I noticed many of the names and dates cut, probably with diamond rings upon the small multipaned antique windows of the old stone house and discovered that today was an anniversary of one of these long-forgotten inditings. I read, traced in a delicate lady's hand, "Emily Johnson, Aug. 20, 1832." Fifty-four years ago. For more than half a century have summer suns cast their pitiless ray upon, and winter winds told their mournful tales to those self-same windows; for more than half a century have vernal and autumnal frosts traced with icy breath their fantastic delineations upon that fragile glass and yet there is to be found as clear and traceable as the day of their pristine impress, those delicate and fairy-like lines, written by hands long since turned to ashes and gone to mother earth.

This set me to dreaming, and after an undisturbed reverie

of half an hour I asked Mr. Winsor if he could tell me anything concerning the fair inscriber. To my surprise I learned that he had known her. He depicted her as the most beautiful of women, loved by all who knew her and whose untimely death brought sorrow and sadness to the hearthstone of every home in the wide circle of her acquaintances. The old gentleman's eyes grew intensely bright and he became interestingly eloquent as he described this charming heroine of his boyhood days. "I remember well the old Major," he said, "with his cocked hat and his silver knee buckles; robust in form and stalwart in figure he sat his horse, every inch a soldier. And fair Emily, she lived and died here, more beautiful than the wild flower that graces the mountain ledge and purer than the winter snows that cap its eternal peaks. "One day, Emily was taken with a slight indisposition. Her father, who was a physician administered to her and as time wore on the young girl would go herself to the office where drugs were kept and with her own hand take the medicine from the phial. At last a sad day dawned. The sun never shone more brightly; old Sugar Loaf never looked more divinely blue, nor ever slept more tranquilly the calm dark water of Bennett's Creek, than enwraps in dreamy slumber the mountain's base. Emily had gone

to her room to read and when the servant called her to the meal at noon, the dear girl was found on her bed a corpse, with her hands calmly folded and the volume which she had been reading lying open across her bosom. The exact cause of her death was never known, but is attributed to heart disease." Mr Winsor then took me to her grave. Not a tombstone is to be found within the enclosure, which is well filled with the dead and kept in excellent condition by the present proprietor of the estate. He also pointed out the last resting place of the old Major, and told me how scrupulously he respected the grassy pillows of the God's acre.

Here they lie, old age and youth, side by side. The master hand of the old Major that directed the forces of the furnace forges, and the eye that swept over his vast estate are stilled and closed in death; the voice of the young maiden who sang her matin carol with mocking bird and bobolink and rain dove's croon, or breathed her vesper prayer with whippoorwill and katydid, had lost its music in the tomb. The fires of the forges have long since died out, the broad stretches of woodland have been swept away, yet still they sleep unconscious of the change. The old Sugar Loaf stands as an eternal vigil, flinging its guardian shadows o'er the grassy pillows, the deep, dark waters of the

mountain born stream sigh a perpetual requiem, and though alone and half forgotten, yet the wild roses bloom as sweetly, the wild birds sing as softly and the wild grasses wave as tranquilly o'er their silent and unmarked graves.

(Signed) "X"

Bloomsboro, Aug. 20th, 1886.

Mr. Belt has a number of very old interesting papers in his possession, when he handed them to me they were tied up in the National Intelligencer." a tri-weekly published at Washington, D. C. under date of December 28th, 1865, or nearly sixty years ago. Among the papers is a patent that refers to the mines on this property at the early date of 1712. The patent is for 1002 acres of land to Orlanda Griffiths of Frederick County and is described "as of our Manor of Conegochiegue." The Patent states "for the sum of fourteen pounds, fourteen shilling sterling caution according to instructions to Charles Lord Baron of Baltimore our great Grandfather of Noble memory his instructions to Charles Carroll Esquire his then agent bearing date at London the twelfth day of Septmber, seventeen hundred and twelve and registered in our Secretary's office of our said province together with a paragraph of our Dear Father instructions bearing date at London the fifteenth day of December, seventeen hundred and

thirty-eight and registered in our land office. We do therefore hereby grant and confirm to him the said Orlando Griffiths the aforesaid tract or parcel of land." Then follows the courses and distances also the description and royalty on the mines, it says, "With all rights profits benefits and privileges thereunto belonging Royal Mines excepted To have and To hold the same unto him the said Orlando Griffiths his Heirs and Assigns forever to be holder of us and of our Heirs as of our Manor of Conegochiegue in fee and common soccage by fealty only for all manner of services yielding and paying therefore yearly unto us and our Heirs at our City of Saint Mary's at the two most usual feasts in the, viz the feast of annunciation of the blessed Virgin Mary and Micheal the archangel by even and equal portions, rent of two pounds and one penny sterling in Silver or Gold and for a fine upon every alienation of the said land or part or parcel thereof one whole years rent in Silver or Gold or the full value, thereof in such commodities as we and our Heirs shall accept in discharge thereof at the choice of us and our Heirs in such officer or officers aforesaid Provided that if the said sum for a fine shall not be paid unto us or our Heirs or such officer or officers aforesaid before

such alienation and the said alienation enters upon Record either in Provincial Court or County Court where the same parcel of Land lieth within one month next after such alienation then the said alienation shall be void and of no effect." The Patent is bound with silk and a wax seal with the figures of Lord Baltimore.

A similar deed to Mr. Griffith couched in about the same language and refers to some vacant land he had discovered, called Griffiths Chance containing 708 acres The Patent was granted on the twenty-ninth day of April, Anno Domini seventeen hundred and sixty. It refers to the Royal mines and the mineral rights are excepted also in this deed.

Mr. Belt also has in his possession the original deed from Francis Deakins to Roger Johnson made this fifteenth day of May in the year of our Lord, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-five and is recorded by "William Ritchie clk" of Frederick County. "In consideration of the sum of two hundred and forty-five pounds, ten shillings, "assign forever all that tract or parcel of land called Mount Pisgah as resurveyed for said Francis Deakins on or about the sixteenth day of November, one thousand seven hundred and seventy six and containing by patent four hundred ninety-one acre more or less situated in Frederick, Co. and near the

Sugar Loaf Mountain." The deed has an acknowledgment which is unusual at this time and I will reproduce same. "On the same day and year Mrs. Elionar Deakins wife to the said Francis Deakins appeared before us, being privately examined apart from and of the hearing of said husband declared that she was willing and freely relinquished all claims to the Land within described, that she was not induced to make such acknowledgement by the ill usage of her said husband or threats of a fear of his displeasure." It was also necessary this acknowledgement had to be made before two Justices of the Peace and this one was signed by Daniel Reintzel and Geo. French both of Montgomery County. The paper on which these old patents were written is heavy, the writing runs pretty straight across the unruled paper; the letters are all well formed and are perfectly legible, so different from the writing of today which in many cases is difficult to read.

Braddock Spring is a noted historical spot about three miles west of Frederick, Md., on the National highway from Baltimore to Wheeling, W. Va. During the French and Indian war against its colonies in 1755 Gen. Edward Braddock had headquarters in Frederick, then known as Fredericktown, and the plan of his campaign was to march his troops from this

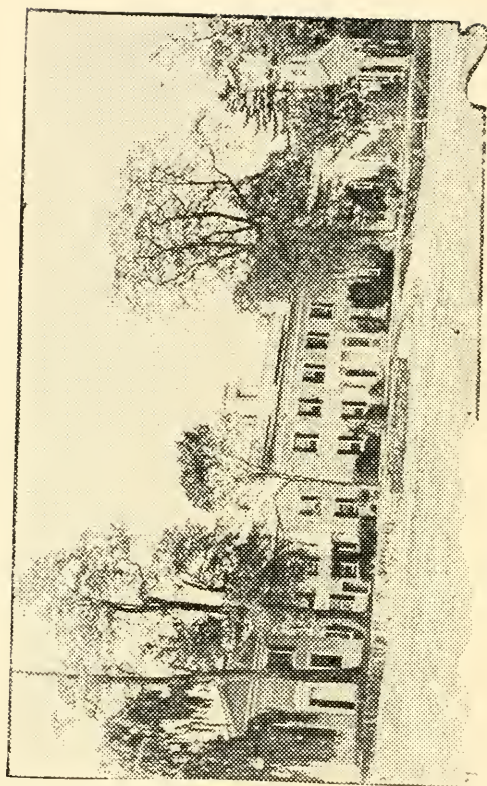
City on to Fort Duquesne, which is now Pittsburgh, Pa., thence to Niagara and Frontenac. With him at that time were Gov. Horatio Sharpe, Benjamin Franklin and Geo. Washington, the latter aid-de-camp to Braddock. It was on the eventful march that the general stopped at this spring and quenched his thirst, for it was in the heat of summer that he began the journey. The rest is history. He was mortally wounded before he reached the fort in an ambush by the Indians and died July 13th, 1755. The spring is said to be in the same condition as when the English and Colonial armies tramped the dusty road nearly two hundred years ago. The Hagerstown and Frederick Electric Railroad have a pumping station near the spring to furnish water for Braddock Heights, the summer resort nearby. The exact trail of this historic march will probably never be known, as there seems to be a question as to the route taken by General Braddock on his fatal march to Fort Duquesne. On the 24th of April, 1755, General Braddock with George Washington, his aid-de-camp, met Gov. Horatia Sharpe and Benjamin Franklin at a tavern on west All Saints street, Frederick, to arrange for teams and wagons to transport their supplies.

Some difficulty was experienced in getting horses and

wagons, but this was finally arranged.

Benjamin Franklin at that time was attempting to establish a postal system for the colonies and he came from Philadelphia to consult with General Braddock and get his aid in opening up post roads.

During this time many small bodies of men offered their services to Braddock, they were poorly armed and clothed, they did not make much of an impression on Gen. Braddock who was accustomed to well trained soldiers with a military appearance. Braddock preferred men with handsome uniforms and polished arms to these sturdy frontiersmen who were accustomed to the habits of the Indians and their manner of fighting. Braddock left Frederick on the 1st of May in a chariot with four horses which he purchased of Governor Sharpe. At the same time Braddock's army left Frederick for Wills Creek. Whether Braddock left Alexandria with his men and marched direct to Leesburg on the Virginia side of the Potomac or left Alexandria by boat and landed on the Maryland shore and then marched to Hungerford tavern, now Rockville by Hunting Hill and Darnestown, Dawsonville, Bealsville and on to Frederick. Tradition seems to be very meagre, but it is claimed Braddock and Washington stopped at a tavern at



Doughoregan Manor, Howard County.
(By Courtesy of the Baltimore Sun.)

Licksville, then a trading post, near the Potomac on the River Road or main highway, following the Potomac from the tide water counties west. The older people on the Manor have always claimed Braddock came up through Licksville to Frederick and as Charles Carroll had settled Carrollton Manor five years before and had built a wagon road from Dougherogan Manor to Carrollton Manor both of these roads were much used at that early date. George Washington who was familiar with the roads especially in Virginia, where he had been in the employ of Lord Fairfax from 1749 to 1753 surveying the Country west of the Blue Ridge Mountains, would have marched from Alexandria to Leesburg which was really the shortest route to Frederick, unless they came up the Potomac by boat. Braddock's army separated at Leesburg part going to Winchester and part of his army with Braddock and Washington diverted their march to Frederick to get wagons and supplies, and when Braddock resumed his march, it was to go by way of Winchester to join the other part of his army. As a further evidence and to support tradition as is claimed by the older citizens that Braddock and Washington in 1755 came to Frederick through Licksville and Carrollton Manor. On April 14th, 1755, the com-

mand under Colonel Dunbar had reached Lawrence Owens, 15 miles from Rock Creek, while on April 14th, 1755, General Braddock held a consultation with Com. Kippel at Alexandria. There were present at this meeting, Govs. Morris, Dinwiddle, Sherley, Sharpe, and Dulany. Williamsburg was then the Capital of Virginia. At this conference Braddock promised to be beyond the Alleghenies by April, and it is charged that he even prepared expresses to be sent back to announce his victories. He proceeded from Alexandria across the mountains to Winchester, which at that time was a military strategic point. Besides the remains of Fort Loudoun an old building is now standing in heart of Winchester with this marker. "From 1749 to 53, while in the employ of Lord Fairfax this building was from time to time used by Washington as a surveyors office and used as a stockade." A monument stands nearby with the following inscription; "This monument marks the trail taken by the army of General Braddock which left Alexandria, April 9th, 1755 to defend the western frontier against the French and Indians."

To still further support our claim, I reproduce from Major General Edward Braddock's orderly book, his order of March to Col. Dunbar from the camp at Alexandria to Freder-

ick and Sir Peter Halketts Regimt. Also a copy of the report of a body of men who accompanied this expedition as taken from their daily report. There is no question but Col. Dunbar's men traveled what is now known as the Old Georgetown road. And Sir Peter Halkett marched to Winchester as will also be shown by General Braddock's orderly book.

"Alexandria, Monday,
April 7th, 1755.
Parole Dublin.

After Orders.

As Col. Dunbar's Regimt. is to march on Saturday, they are to receive tomorrow nine days Provisions one for tomorrows use and the remaining 8 days the men to carry them.

The four companys of Sir Peter Halketts Regimt. the Royal Regt. of Artillery Engineers and the Hospitals are to continue to receive their provisions as usual till further Orders.

March Rout of Col. Dunbar Regiment from the camp at Alexandria to Frederick in Maryland.

	Miles
To Rock Creek	
To Owen Ordinary, (Now Rockville)	15
To Doven's Ordinary, (Now Clarksburg)	15
To Frederick	15

—
45

{ Within a few miles of the

Minocasy cross the Minocasy in a Float."

It is true that part of the men who were with Braddock came up the old George Town road calling themselves Seamen who were put under the orders of Colonel Dunbar when they left their boats at Rock Creek. The description of their march tallies exactly with the lay of the land on the old Georgetown and Frederick road and if two noted personages like Braddock and Washington had been with them, some mention of this fact would surely have been made, but three days after they arrived at Frederick, a guard turned out to receive the General. Showing conclusively General Braddock did not come with this body of men. Their detailed record of each day follows:

"(a) A Journal of the proceedings of the Seaman (a detachment), ordered by Commodore Keppel to assist on a late expedition to the Ohio, from the 10th of April, 1755, when they received their first orders from the Army at Alexandria in Virginia, to the 18th day of August following, when the remaining part of the Detachment arrived on board His Majesty's ship "Garland" at Hampton: with an impartial account of the action that happened on the banks of the Monongohela, and defeat of Major General Braddock on the 9th of July, 1755."

“April 10th, 1755. Moderate and fair but sultry weather; today we received orders to march tomorrow morning, and 6 Companies of Sir Peter Halket’s Regiment to march in their way to Will’s Creek.

April 11th. Our orders were countermanded, and to provide ourselves with 8 days provisions, and to proceed to Rock Creek, 8 miles from Alexandria, in the Sea Horse and Nightingale’s boats tomorrow.

On the 12th, agreeably to our orders we proceeded and arrived at Rock Creek at 10 o’clock. This place is 5 miles from the lower falls of Potomack, and 4 from the eastern branch of it. Here our men got quarters, and we pitched our tents; found here Colonel Dunbar, whose orders we put ourselves under.

On the 13th: We were employed in getting the Regimental stores into waggons, in order to march tomorrow. This is a pleasant situation, but provisions and everything dear.

On the 14th: We began our march at 6, and were ordered with our detachment to go in front, and about 2 o’clock at one Lawrence Owens, 15 miles from Rock Creek, and 8 miles from the upper falls of Potomack; and encamped upon good ground.

On the 15th: Marched at 5 on our way to one Dowden’s, a public house 15 miles from Owen’s, and encamped upon very bad ground on the side of

a hill. We got our tents pitched by dark, when the wind shifted from the South to the North—from a sultry hot day it became excessively cold, and rained with thunder and lightning till about 5 in the morning, when in 10 minutes it changed to snow, which in 2 hours covered the ground a foot and a half.

On the 16th: On account of the bad weather, we halted today, though a terrible place, for we could neither get provisions for ourselves, nor fodder for our horses, and as it was wet in the camp it was very disagreeable, and no house to go into.

On the 17: Marched at 6 on our way to Frederick’s Town, 15 miles from Dowden’s; the roads this day were very mountainous. After going 11 miles, we came to a river called Mouskiso, which empties itself into the Potomack; it runs very rapid, and after hard rain is 13 feet deep; we ferried the Army over here in a flatt for that purpose, and at 3 o’clock arrived at the town and put our men and ourselves into quarters, which were very indifferent. This town has not been settled above 7 years, and there are about 200 houses and 2 churches, one English, one Dutch; the inhabitants, chiefly Dutch, are industrious but imposing people; here we got plenty of provisions and forage.

On the 18th: At 10 the drums beat to arms, when the

Army encamped at the north end of the town, upon good ground; we got our tents pitched and lay in the camp, and the Sutler dieted us here; orders came for us to buy horses to carry our baggage, as there will be no more waggon allowed us. We found here an Independent Vessel belonging to New York under the command of Captain Goss.

On the 19: The weather here is very hot in the day but the nights are very unwholesome, occasioned by heavy dews.

On the 20th: A guard turned out to receive the General.

On the 21st: At noon the General arrived here attended by Captains Orme and Morris, his Aids de Camp, and Secretary Shirley, and went to the Head Quarters, a house provided for him; and Sir John St. Clair arrived here.

On the 24th: Very hard showers of rain, and from being very hot became excessive-cold and blew hard.

On the 25th: Received orders to be ready to march on Tuesday next. Arrived here 80 recruits and some ordnance stores.

On the 27th: We sent 3 of our men to the hospital, viz: John Philips, Edw. Knowles and James Cannon. Employed in getting ready to march.

On the 29th: We began our march at 6, but found much difficulty in loading our baggage, so that we left several things behind us, particularly

the men's hammocks. We arrived at 3 o'clock at one Walkers's, 18 miles from Frederick, and encamped there on good ground; this day we passed the South Ridge or Shannandah Mountains, very easy in the ascent. We saw plenty of hares, deer, and partridges. This place is wanting of all refreshments.

On the 30th: At 6, marched on our way to Connecochieg, where we arrived at 2 o'clock, 16 miles from Walker's; this is a fine situation, close by the Potomack. We found the Artillery stores going by water to Will's Creek, and left 2 of our men here

May 1st, 1755: At 5, we went with our people, and began ferrying the Army &c., into Virginia, which we completed by 10 o'clock, and marched on our way to one John Evans, where we arrived at 3 o'clock—17 miles from Connecochieg, and 20 from Winchester. We got some provisions and forage here. The roads now begin to be very different."

General Braddock was in Frederick sometime preparing for his march according to the following taken from his orderly book:

"Frederick, Friday,
April 25th, 1755
Parole Appleby.

Col. Dunbars Regiment to hold themselves in readiness to March by the 29th.

After Orders.

One Corporal and four men

to march to morrow Morning to Rock Creek with four wagons that came up this Evening; when the party comes to Rock Creek they are to put themselves under the command of Ensign French.

Frederick, Saturday,
April 26th, 1755.
Parole Bedford.

Col. Dunbars Regiment to furnish 3 officers for a Court Martial to try some prisoners of the Independent Company & Capt Gates Preside the report to be made to General Braddock.

Frederick, Sunday,
April 27th, 1755.
Parole Chester.

Col. Dunbars Regiment is to march ye 29th and to Proceed to Willis Creek agreeable to the following Route:

	Miles
29th From Frederick on ye road to Conogogee.....	17
30th From that halting place to Congogee.....	18
1st From Conogogee to John Evens	16
2nd Rest	
3d To the Widow Baringer.	18
4th To George Polls.....	9
5th To Henry Enock's.....	15
6th Rest	
7th To Coss, at ye mouth of little Cacaph.....	12
8th To Col Cresaps.....	8
9th To Willis Creek.....	16

—
Total 129

It is a pretty well establish-

ed fact that Braddock after leaving Fredericktown continued west practically following the old Indian trail, that was then used by the early settlers as a wagon road which was a little south of the present National Highway across Catoctin Mountain. Braddock entered Middletown near where the present mansion of Herman Routzahn stands. Here the old road can be plainly traced back toward Catoctin Mountain passing in the rear of the residences of Dr. Noah E. Kefauver and Mrs. Charles Brane. Braddock crossed Catoctin Creek and it is said Washington made a survey and located the site where the present covered bridgenow stands. Braddock crossed the South Mountain at Turners Pass, better know as Mrs. Dahlgrens where the battle of South Mountain was fought in 1862. About half mile north of Turners Gap, or Mrs. Dahlgrens on South Mountain near the line of Braddocks march. The old Revolutionary Soldiers and citizens in 1789 erected a monument about fifty feet high of rough mountain stone, they called it Washingtons Monument. It is said it was the first monument built in recognition of Independence in the United States. Braddock camped for the night at the foot of South Mountain about a mile east of Boonsboro, at "one Walkers." The second day he marched

through what is now Keedysville to Lappans Crossroads across the Devils Backbone on to Conogogee, now Williamsport. At that early date, this was a place of considerable importance and business, a trading post, several taverns and inns were located here. It was on the Main road west and south as well as on the Potomac River at the junction of the Conococheague where small boats and rafts were used for transportation. Braddock crossed the river at Williamsport and marched to John Evens, now Martinsburg where they joined the balance of the army and continued to Willis Creek or Fort Cumberland. The road from Winchester to Wills Creek, was at this early time well established besides the fort, a trading post had existed here for sometime. Washington used this road on his perilous mission to check the French and Indian invasion along the Ohio in 1753. Again in 1754 Washington marched over this road to Fort Necessity where he met defeat at the hands of the Indians and French and Fort Necessity was captured and destroyed. In 1755 Braddock marched his troops over this road from Winchester through Virginia until he reached little Cacapon River where he crossed the Potomac into Maryland and continued along the river passing through "Shawanese Old Town" now

Oldtown, then to Colonel Cresaps, and on to Wills Creek, now Cumberland. At that time there was no road through Maryland further than Williamsport, there the highway west crossed the river into Virginia, now West Virginia, on to Martinsburg and Winchester.

After Braddocks defeat, the Indians roamed the Country in large and small bodies, killing and destroying everything in their reach. The settlers built small stone houses or forts; they also erected stockades, enclosing their homes. These were of great importance to the people as a place of protection against the Indians, but often they were captured and whole families murdered. To meet the emergency of the situation in 1756, Fort Frederick was commenced and was garrisoned with two hundred men. Then the importance of a nearer and more direct road to Fort Cumberland was seen in order that there should be no delay in forwarding either supplies or reinforcements. The following letter written from "Conigogegh, now Williamsport is quoted in full.

"Conigogegh, 13th June, 1758
Sir: As it will be the greatest benefit to his Majesty's Service to have a Road of Communication open from each of the Provinces to Fort Cumberland, I am under the necessity of requesting you to have the straightest road reconnoiter-

ed leading from Fort Frederick to Fort Cumberland. Recommending to those you appoint to mark it out, to report the time that 500 men will take to cut it. Any expense you may be at shall be paid by Sir John St. Clair, as he will be the nearest to you. Please to send him the report of it, if found practicable, he may send troops to work at it. I am with the highest regard, Sir, your most Obed't. and humble serv't.

Henry Bouquet.

To the Honorable Gov. Sharpe"

This letter soon led to the building in Maryland a highway across the Alleghany Mountains which has been and probably will always be one of the greatest importance. The skill of these early surveyors who located this road, will always stand as a monument to them. The route of this great highway was not changed in the least detail, when a modern road was recently built, our engineers followed the original survey and found that any other route across the Alleghany was impracticable.

The first mission of this road was to protect and bring peace to the early settlers. Then to open up the west to those from the east who were hunting the wealth of the great prairies. This road carried an endless chain of men, women and children some on foot with packs, others on horse back; some in long covered wagons to bring

cheer to the trip the bell team with fancy trimmed horses of whom the wagoner was very proud, was often in line which would be followed merrily on by the steady stream of travelers. Others were pulled along by oxen and cows, while the colts, calves, pigs, sheep, turkeys and the watch dog trailed along with the caravan. Then the steam car made its appearance as a competitor to this old road. The rattle of the stage coach and the crack of the wagoners whip was no longer heard and the great highway was abandoned. For years, this road leading across the mountains and by the lofty peaks of the Alleghanies were impassible. Again the mode of travel changed, the automobile taking the place of the faithful horse and is a strong competitor of the luxurious passenger coach and the local freight train. The quiet mountain roads have again awakened to travel, the sound of the honck of the horn of the automobile is constantly heard in the mountain passes and an endless chain of motor vehicles is passing over these modern well built roads which has made Maryland famous. For posterity sake of which I have no right to be ashamed, our Company built the first modern road in Frederick County and we have helped to link up this splendid road system in Maryland.

As a further evidence

in our efforts to retain the historical part, this section has played in making this nation. These historic highways have been traveled by many a noted citizen. We allow these events to pass without keeping a record, which would be worth so much to posterity. Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Lincoln, Grant, Roosevelt, Wilson probably every President has traveled these roads. For this reason it occurred to me a marker giving some historical data would be interesting to the traveler.

The monument was dedicated with interesting ceremonies April 20, 1923, on the "Georgetown Pike," between Washington to Frederick, about two miles east of the Monocacy bridge and about the same distance from Urbana, bearing the following inscriptions:

"This Boulder erected to the Memory of Colonel George R. Dennis, who more than forty years ago on this spot pointed out and looked with longing eyes for a road to be built over this route to lessen distance the grade, the curves and the danger. Colonel Dennis' wish has been realized through the efforts of Frank H. Zouck, Chairman; and John N. Mackall, Chief Engineer, of the State Roads Commission; William J. Grove, President, and Chas. T. Brosius, Jr., Superintendent of Construction of the M. J. Grove Lime Company."

"On the Thirtieth Day of June 1791, George Washington ascended this hill and looked over the beautiful Monocacy Valley. This farm was then owned by John Scholl. The Mansion House is on the property of Mrs. Fanny McPherson Dennis.

"George Washington was met here by a Cavalcade of Horsemen from Frederick, Major Mountjoy Bayley, Chief Marshal; Colonel John McPherson was one of the committee.

"In 1824 Lafayette was accompanied from Frederick this far by Dr. John Tyler and others on his way to Washington, D. C. General Lafayette bid adieu and took his last look on South Mountain and the Frederick Valley."

While Middletown Valley has no connection with Carrollton Manor, it did play an important part in the early history of Western Maryland and as my forbears came from this beautiful valley whose productive lands were settled by a thrifty intelligent and hard working people. For that reason I will give a brief history of the Grove family. My great great grand parents moved to Middletown Valley with a company of Germans or Dutch from Lancaster County, Pa., or Cecil County Maryland. My great great grandfather and his sons were great Patriots during the Revolutionary war, and his son Jacob Grove, my great grand father command-

ed the barracks at Frederick while the Hessian troops were held there as prisoners; and he carried the military title of major to the day of his death. Whether he ever held a commission as major in the Continental army is unknown, but he did command a company of Rangers or Home guards that did splendid service in protecting the Valley from attack. Their uniforms usually consisted of a hunting shirt, cockade, and a bull tail, in their hats to represent that they are hardy, resolute, and invincible natives of the woods. Through their vigilance the Indians and French were never able to cross South Mountain. My great grand father bore a military appearance with his hunting shirt, knee breeches and brass buckles. It was said he took from his farm supplies for his soldiers who were often short of rations, but his patriotism and loyalty to his troops was unbounded. Many a time the ration would run short for his family on account of his attempt to keep his men well fed and satisfied. My great grand father was always recognized as one of the leading citizens of the Valley. After the war, he resumed farming, Grove's addition to Middletown was part of his estate and he gave the ground where the old Reformed grave yard and church now stands and it is said he was among the first buried there. The graves

of himself and his wife would indicate this is true, as they are located in the extreme north end next to the fence and where the new cemetery begins. The Tombstones bear the following inscriptions: "Jacob Grove, Sen. born Oct 1st, 1759, died Sept. 3rd, 1834 aged 74 years, 11 months, 3 days." "Christinia Storm Grove, "his wife" was born Jan. 13th, 1764 departed this life July 8th, 1830 aged 66 years, 5 months and 24 days. "Farewell. my husband, and children dear, I am not dead, but sleeping here, I hope at that great day to rise And meet my Saviour in the skies."

Adjoining these graves on the South, side is My great great grandfather. The stone bears the following inscription, "John Leonard Storm who was born May 22nd, 1736 and departed this life July 12th, 1819 aged 83 year, 1 month and 20 days." Adjoining them on the north side there is two very small tomb stones with the following inscription, "Hear Lies the body of Sarah Ann C. House, daughter of Stephen and M. House, died Dec. 2th. 1822, aged 1 year, 5 months and 11 days."

"In memory of Elizabeth S. Ann, daughter of Stephen and Mary M. House, born Nov. 25, 1825 and died July 25, 1827." (These are the daughters of Stephen and Mary Magdelene) "Grove" House.

My great great grandfather Jacob Grove was born June 4th, 1737 and died Aug. 13th, 1819 aged 82 years. Catherine Grove, his wife was born 1739 and died Sept. 25th, 1823, aged 84 years, they are buried in the Reformed Cemetery at Sharpsburg.

My great grand father had eight sons and one daughter, John, Jacob, Martin, George Washington, William, Daniel, Leonard, Samuel and Mary Magdeline, the only daughter, was known as Polly. My great grandfather followed the old German custom of having his children learn a trade and at the age of sixteen, each of his sons were bound out as an apprentice until they were eighteen years of age. The trades they learned in youth proved to be a great help to them in after years, though they all became farmers, which was then as now the favorite occupation in Middletown Valley. It might be interesting to know the trades they were taught. John was the oldest and moved to Virginia early in life where he raised a large family of children. He was a "Wagon Maker." At that time this was one of the leading industries. The wagon trade was the only means of transportation. The building and fitting out the immense wagons capable of carrying four or five tons of freight over dirt and mountain roads where

there was not a mile of Macadamized road meant that they must be built strong and of the best material. The wagons were often on the road with their loads a week or more. The pitch in front and rear of the bodies surmounted by bows and sheet were such that four or five men could shelter under them and would also be a protection to the goods they carried against hard driving rains as they moved on regardless of the weather, several wagon trains usually travelled together to protect and help each other with an occasional bell team with red trimmed harness which would please the children and the men would admire the pulling horses. The rules of the roads were should a bell team stall and another team pull them out. The bells were transferred to the other team until they struck hard luck. The names on the end gate advertised the Makers and was the means of making many sales when a wagon once got the reputation of running easy, and would stand the wear carrying a heavy load.

The next was Jacob who was a Tailor, this then was an important trade as all clothes were cut and made by hand. He was born Dec. 19th, 1793, died Sept. 20th, 1878, aged 84 years, 9 months and 21 days. He married Eliza Williard, they had ten children, William, Jeremiah, Franklin, John Ma-

son who is still living in Frederick, James K. Polk, Laura, Mary Ann; Josephine, Charles and Manzella.

Then Martin who was a "Fuller." He said they would gather sumac for coloring. The leaves would make a green color, the stem yellow, and the berries red. He also said they gathered long thorns from the bushes, these were used to fasten bundles of cloth, as pins were unknown then. Wool from the sheep was carded out straight, and the spinning wheel prepared it for the fulling mill, which made it into cloth which was much in demand. Martin Storm Grove was born March 17th, 1798, died August 27th, 1874, aged 76 years, 5 months and 10 days. He married Sarah Routzahn, daughter of Daniel Routzahn, Sept. 13th, 1829; they had nine children. Hiram J., Charlotte C., Virginia C., Daniel R., Sarah C., Louisa E., Martin M., Martha A. R., Mary Ellen.

My grandfather, George Washington Grove was born March 22, 1800, he learned the trade of a "carpenter." At that time nails were made by blacksmiths and wooden pegs were used instead of nails, the framing was morticed where the wood joined together, then it was spliced and locust pegs driven in to hold them in place. My grandfather built the first house in the Grove addition to Middletown, this house is

still standing in good condition and Earl Kepler resides there. The situation is a pretty one on top of the hill. My great grandfather, Jacob Grove, owned the land on both sides of the street, which was then all in woods. My grandfather who was anxious to get married was told by his father, as he was a carpenter, he could build himself a house. They selected a site at the summit of the hill. My grandfather immediately began to clear the land and dig the foundation. Owing to a very large tree standing directly on top of the hill, he moved the house a little to the east. When my great grandfather found this out, he was not at all pleased, as he wanted the drainage to run both ways as this was the backbone of the ridge and a the dividing point where water ran from one side of the house to the east on the other west. My grandfather after completing the house, married Elizabeth Biser, March 17th, 1823. She was the sister of Hon. Daniel S. Biser, who was elected to the Maryland Legislature for thirteen consecutive sessions. Three of their children were born in this house. The oldest, my father, Manasses J. Grove was born Feb. 17th, 1824 and was the pioneer in the manufacture of the "Famous Frederick County Lime." Martin Franklin was born January 18th, 1826, he went to California

in 49 and was remarkably successful. About 1850, he established and edited the Sacramento City, California Times and Transcript. He also published the laws of the State of California for which he received a handsome compensation. He had a brilliant Journalistic future before him on the Pacific Coast, but this was cut short by that dreadful disease, consumption. He returned home and died March 19th, 1866, aged 40 years. Mary who at the age of sixteen married Greenbury G. R. House, he being eighteen years of age when they were married. They had eight children, lived happily together on their farm near Broad Run where they celebrated the seventy first anniversary of their marriage, Jan. 8th, 1916. Mrs House lived to be 88 years, and Mr. House 93 years. What is remarkable, Mrs. Eliza Horine who was a guest at their wedding is still living in Burkittsville at the age of 87 years. My great grandfather then presented my grandfather with a farm near Broad Run where he tilled the land until a few years before his death when he moved to Burkittsville and died at the age of 88 years. Besides those mentioned above, Francis married John A. Horine, Eliza Jane was twice married; her first husband was Jacob Young, the second A. M. Inskeek. Emma married J. V. Cunningham,

Laura remained single

William was a weaver at that time fringed woolen coverlets were made with the owners name and date interwoven, some of which can yet be found after a hundred years of use. He was born Sept. 30th, 1804 and died 1876 aged 72 years. He married Mary Ann Williard, Feb. 28th, 1833, they had five children, Abraham Fullerton; Catherine, Christiana; Mary Ann Elizabeth; William Templeton who is living in Hagerstown and Sarah Alice.

Daniel learned the trade of a "Blacksmith" Smithing then was a very important occupation, the forge, anvil and the hammer were the tools that were then used to work out the iron in the many shapes, it was used and it was truly said, "The Smith, a mighty man was he."

Daniel Doyle Grove was born April 27th, 1807, died April 18th, 1877, aged 70 years. He married Julia Ann Williard who was born May 4th, 1813. They had six children, Amos, Francis, Mary Katherine, Georgette, Eugenia, John Hamilton and Helen Augusta. Leonard was a Miller," at that time every little stream was dammed up and put to work and mills of all kinds were operated by water power. Now the streams like many people are running along in idleness. It may not be out of place to relate a story told me

some fifty years ago by a judge who had tried a case where a contractor had been paid to build a mill on one of the Indian reservations to grind corn and wheat. The Indians, complained they then were suffering for food. The government then sent a committee to investigate, they reported, "they found a dam by a mill site, but no mill by a dam site." It might be well for the people if a similar investigation be made by the government, that some mills by a dam sight might be built to generate electricity to help in emergencies which so often occur on account of strikes and transportation.

Leonard Storm Grove married Rebecca Fout, they had ten children, Greenbury Fout, Ellen C.; Charles B.; Elizabeth; Annie M; Leonard Storm; ;Edward; Mary F. John D; Valetta R.

Samuel, the youngest, was taught the trade of a "Shoemaker," it might be that his father felt the expense of shoeing his many children was why the last was used in making shoes. The foot was measured and boots reaching to the knee were worn by nearly all men and boys. It must have required some skill to measure and fit the young ladies foot unless they were easier pleased in the older times than now. Samuel Levy Grove was born Dec. 1st, 1810, died Sept. 29th, 1888, aged

78 yrs. 10 months and 29 days. He married Ann Rebecca Shafer, she was born March 20th, 1818, died Nov. 5th. 1893, aged 75 years 7 months and 16 days. They had thirteen children; Virginia Ann; Cleantha Eugina; John Wellington; Richard Henry; Mary Ellen; William, Elizabeth; Dewitt Clinton is living in Middletown; Alice Victoria; Elizabeth Matilda; Samuel Eugene; Fannie May; Rebecca Belle, Peter Shafer.

The only daughter, Mary Magdeline was born August 12th, 1788, died June 10th, 1868 aged 80 years, 10 months and 7 days. She was known as Polly and married Stephen House, they had eleven children One of her granddaughters, Ellen Smeltzer, married Vincent Sanner, is still living in Middletown at the age of 87 years, she is wonderfully well preserved. Three of her great grand children are now living where Aunt Polly lived, in the only old tavern still standing and which is the oldest house in the village. Jefferson was on the main road between Baltimore & Knoxville, Tennessee, and the wagon route leading through the great Shenandoah Valley. In 1734, Robert Harper settled at the Junction of the two Rivers, Potomac and Shenandoah and established a Ferry. Lord Fairfax, the friend of George Washington, gave him a grant of a mill right of it in 1748. It has since been known as Harp-

ers Ferry. Washington selected Harpers Ferry in 1794 as the site for the National Armory which continued to make arms until the Civil War when it was abandoned.

Naturally, this made Jefferson a place of some importance, it was the first settlement west of the Catoctin Mountain and was then called Trap, it is said on account of the many persons who were robbed there, for protection six or eight wagons traveled in a company. At that time many taverns existed with odd signs to attract the traveler, "The sign of the ship," and other woden cuts hanging in front of the tavern. Competition must have been great, the advertisements were unique. Such as he is prepared to furnish the best the market affords, including a variety of good liquors and gives a list of his prices for lodging, meals and liquors, part of which is here quoted. "Lodging, 6 d., Stabling 1 d. per night. Spirits, 4 d. per gill, wines from 1 S. three d. to 3 S. per pint. Cattle kept in pasture one d per night." This village has the distinction of having three names, Trap, Newtown and Jefferson. My great great grandfather settled near where the present Quebec school house stands on the farm where Albert Ahalt now lives. The first settlers in this part of Middletown Valley were Dutch

and the German language was spoken by them, and the habits of their ancestors were preserved for many years. These early Germans were very primitive in their way of living and dress; men often going barefooted in the summer season during their whole lives. This custom is still followed by some of the older people in the Valley, in fact, I have seen men harrowing; seeding wheat and around their homes this year barefooted. The women wore caps. It was the custom these early days for boys and girls to go to school barefooted, the girls wore bonnets, extending out over there faces, and neck and long aprons the full length of their dress.

The boys wore dresses which consisted of a slip that was fastened around the neck with a draw string until they were fifteen or sixteen years old, they would then begin to wear trousers. A common practice in those days was the use of tobacco and snuff by women as well as men, they were fond of music and clung to the religion of their fathers. Even a little humor and jolification was indulged in those days, by the ministers according to the diary of the Rev. Philip B. Fithian a Presbyterian Minister who visited the Valley in 1775 says, "He was entertained merrily with humor, toddy and music." Communication between the families was lim-

ited to the path leading through the woods and the old log forming a foot bridge across the Catoctin. Many amusing happenings of the lad and lassies slipping off the log into the water and even the older folks. My father often took pleasure in telling how his father who had been told by his mother; to deliver a pot of apple butter to a neighbor in crossing the creek fell off the log into the water, spilling the apple butter. On the next Sunday in the little log church, one of his associates reached over and started to ask in a wisper, "Georgie, how about the apple butter." By the time he reached apple butter, his voice had reached a high pitch and he bursted into loud laughter, which not only startled, but greatly amused the audience including the minister.

Among some of my fathers letters, I find quite a few from Rev. Samuel Philips, who was the pastor of the German Reformed Church at Burkittsville, and also the Church in Pleasant Valley, complaining that he had not been paid his salary which consisted of the modest sum of \$300.00 per year. \$210.00 was to be paid by the Burkittsville charge and \$90.00 by Pleasant Valley. He remained here three and a half years and left about 1850. After being at Martinsburg, Blair County, Pa., Pattonsville Bedford County, Pa.; Dayton

Ohio it seems he was willing to try it over again and at an election for pastor held at Burkittsville in Dec. 1852, the Rev. Samuel Philips was elected at the following salary, "to pay you for your support annually the sum of three hundred dollars, so long as you shall continue our Pastor, together with the use of the parsonage belonging to the said congregation." This was signed by "Ezar Williard (a Deacon) who is the father of Mrs. Ida Markey. Rev. Philips in accepting says, "I wish to accept your call and return to Burkittsville but I wish to do so with the full assurance that all is right and that my labors in your midst will be blest. I now know by contrast that the Burkittsville charge is far superior to many others, and that but few places open up as many social enjoyments as your little village. I believe too that I have many warm friends there, and reciprocating that friendship I feel anxious to return to the place serving the congregations." The Rev. Philips in his letters mentioned quite often the "Catoctin Whig," which must then have been printed in Middletown, he tells of certain happenings that he had seen in the "Frederick Citizen." He also writes of "Brother McCaulley" who was then the Pastor of the German Reformed Church at Middletown.

The French and Indian War Period.

These early settlers having located their homes, built their cabins, and began to have cultivated fields, were more or less annoyed by their indian neighbors, who had begun to steal from them, which resulted in bad feeling between them but as Indians were not plentiful in that locality, the settlers were able to take care of themselves.

It is related that when Braddock came to Frederick, with his army, in 1755, there were quite a number of experienced hunters, and frontiersmen in the valley, and a certain "Majr." Claghorn conceived the idea, that he would get these men together, and lead the advance of Braddocks Army through the wilderness to the west, and accordingly he gathered about 40 or 50 of these men, and went to Frederick to meet Braddock, and offer their services. After much difficulty to get Braddock to come out and inspect his men, and as they were dressed in buckskin, with coonskin caps, and all kinds of rifles, Braddock passed them by unnoticed, and paid no further attention to them. Had he accepted their services, and used them for guides, and scouts, the whole face of his campaign might have been changed, and Braddock saved his life. These men returned

to their homes, and tradition says all refused to accompany this expedition, and as a consequence, but few, if any, of the valley people suffered the loss of their lives. Who this "Major" Claghorn was we have no record. It seems to have been customary in those times that when a hunter or frontiersman became somewhat prominent to give him a military title and it may be that he got his title in this way.

After Braddock's defeat, the indians began to get bolder and more troublesome, and some kinds of organizations began to be made for defence of the settlers. It was decided to build a line of block houses, or little rude forts along the line of the Catoctin creek, or near it, these were built several miles apart, and extended from the upper part of the valley, as far down as Burkittsville (Cramptons Pass) when upon a signal of danger the settlers would rally at these little forts, for protection. An experienced frontiers man would take command, and as stated above, would soon get the title of Captain, Major, etc.

As the settlements began to get well under way, many other emigrants began to come in. There was of course quite a number of officers of the law appointed, most of which however were Englishmen who had long been citizens of the valley, and soon became un-

popular, and as the sentiment began to increase against the British Government, these people began to be despised by this German population, who called them Tories, and various other names.

The population of the valley being almost all German, that language was spoken to a great extent, and as they had only private schools, the children were taught to read and write the German language, in fact there are many persons now living in the valley whose parents were so taught in these early schools.

During this period many small churches were built, quite a number of denominations were represented among these people, the German language being largely used by the various clergyman.

The first settlement of record made in the valley was by a party of Swiss emigrants, in 1710, who came up from Lancaster county, Pa., led by the Newcomer, Funk, and other families, who located themselves at a place about one mile north of Myersville, and which they called "Jerusalem". After a few years these people abandoned this settlement and moved over the mountain, and joined a Mennonite settlement, at "Beaver Creek" which was also made at the same time as the Jerusalem settlement. (These people were also Mennonites.)

These Swiss emigrants were

immediately followed by other emigrants who came over from what is now Cecil County, Md. who were mostly Irish, Scotch Irish, English, and a few Germans, and who settled in the same place, as was deserted by the Swiss who pushed their settlements down along the east side of the valley, to a couple miles north of where Middletown now stands. It was from among these people that Captain Philip Meroney enlisted his Company of 97 men, who marched to Boston in 1775, supposed to be one of the Companies of the "Flying Camp" who went up there from Maryland. A copy of the muster roll of this company I am publishing.

Beginning about 1715, and from that time thereafter, there was a steady stream of German emigrants from the Rhine country, who settled in the valley and built their cabins along the Catoc-in Creek, some of these coming by way of Philadelphia, and others from Cecil county. These people brought no money with them, were very poor, and suffered great hardships. The valley at that time was heavily wooded, and clearings had to be made, before their supply of food could be raised.

Their first settlement was made at Jerusalem, by the Hoffman, Buhrman, Suman, and other families. The next at some place near where

Wolfsville now stands, by the Hoover, Wolf, Brandenburg, and other families. The next at about or near Ellerton, by the Bittle, Harp, Busard, and other families. The first settler where Middletown now stands, (then called Smithfield) was "Fritz" Lauber, a German gunsmith, who became a trapper, and an Indian Scout. He built his cabin on an old indian trail leading from the Susquehanna, to the junction of the Shenandoah and Potomac rivers, the trail passing through "Cramptons Pass" near Burkittsville.

Another settlement was made near where Burkittsville now is, by the Williard, Grove, Slifer, Crampton, and other families, which soon became the largest settlement on the Catoclin, as it was near here, the German, met the English settlements who pushed up from the Potomac. Smaller settlements were constantly being made along the Creek, between these points, until the whole line of the creek was well settled up. The settlement near Jefferson was made about this same time, by the Culler, Lak-in, Thrasher, and other families.

These early settlers, soon as they were able, began to erect flour mills, woolen factories, shops, tanneries, etc. for their own use, at that time there being but few public roads in existence, in fact it is said that

at the time Braddock's Army went through the valley there were places which had to be cut wider to let wagons pass, and it is said at that time there were less than a dozen carts in use among people. This road-way was said to have been blazed by an old indian named Nemaclain, and which is now practically the bed of the old National Pike.

Before the advent of these early settlers, the valley was a great hunting ground used by the indians, of which a small tribe roamed about, known as Catoclin, and from them these settlers learned to be trappers, and hunters, which many of them afterwards followed, some also becoming indian scouts, who in later years became very useful in protecting these settlements from Indian invasions.

The Revolutionary Period.

The events, and happenings that led up to, and caused the Revolutionary War has been written many times, but the part taken by the people of Middletown Valley has never been written, and is still obscure. For what little is known must be supplied by tradition, which in the main should be correct, for strange as it may seem, there is one person still living in Middletown, whose father served as an enlisted soldier during the whole war, (Rev. S. A. Hedges, now 87

years old), so that most of this tradition is not far fetched.

It should be remembered that before, and some time after the Revolution the German language was almost exclusively spoken in the valley. The meetings before and during the Revolution were conducted in English, these meetings were attended by these people but on account of the language they could take but little part, but they were loyal to the cause of the colonists, and contributed liberally of what they had, both in money and supplies, as it is thought records proving this are in existence. That they applied for arms, and ammunition of which they received none. There had come into the valley a number of the adherents of the King, mostly English, who held positions under the Crown of England, and were known as "Tories" several of whom were hung, and others driven out, which fact should prove their loyalty. It is known that several companies of "Minute men" were in existence, and when the frontiers were threatened by British and Indian invasion they rendered good, and faithful service, and at no time did any body of Indians or British break into the valley, while on one occasion the women and children were advised to leave their homes. It seems these companies have no military record as to who commanded them, yet it is said

that they were commanded by experienced frontiersmen, such as Thomas Babbington, at about the Myersville gap in the South Mountain, Gen. Sweringen at about the Turner's gap, and Major Grove at about the Cramptons' gap, but no record seems to be in existence to prove it. There was a Committee of Observation appointed in various parts of the County, but it is not known who they were for the valley, if any. There were papers signed up by many of the settlers in the County, such as the "Sons of Liberty," "American Freeman," or some such names, and tradition says such papers were circulated and freely signed by valley people, but there seems to be no record of these. Tradition further says that the famous Colonel Cresap, was in constant communication with persons in the valley, and the presumption is that he was well known to such men as Babbington, Sweringen, and Grove. It is known that a great number of men enlisted from the valley in the various companies of militia raised in the County during the war, but there seems to be no record of even these. These traditions could be greatly extended, but names, and official positions, that they held are lacking. It is to be hoped that some one will make an extended investigation of these matters in the interest of the valley people.

Copy of muster rolls, giving

names of enlisted members of Captain Philip Meroney's company of the "Flying Camp," August 5th, 1776, all of whom were enlisted in northern Middletown Valley, and northern Frederick County, Md.

This old muster roll reached the hands of Mother Seton, sometime about 1812. It was sent from New Orleans by Ensign John Smith, or his family, to his daughter or grand daughter, who was attending school at St. Josephs, Ensign Smith stated it was near this institution that many of the men enlisted from, is why it was sent to Saint Joseph, Emmitsburg, that it might be handed down to posterity. During Mother Seton's time we find on the school roll 1813, Henerietta Smith, 1814 Ann Smith and Mary Smith, 1821 Angeline Smith. The Company roll is as follows:

Philip Meroney, Captain; John Smith, Ensign; Garah Harding, William Jacobs, John McCrery, Daniel Shehan, John Churchwell, George Holliday, George Hill, William Gilmour, Patrick Murphy, Francis Quynn, Samuel Wheeler, John Shank, James McKenzie, Thomas Gill, William Calvert, John McClary, William Skaggs, John Marshall, Bennett Neall, John Test, Thomas Kirk, Jr., Ninion Nichols, William Cash, James Burton, Thomas Bayman, Thomas Hilleary, James Beall, John Brease, Patrick Scott, William McKay, Zadoc Griffith, Henry Meroney, Henry Clements, Thomas Fenley, James McCormick, Patrick Cannon, Charles P. Taylor, James Lowther, Henry Barkshire, John Maynard, James Beckett, James Taneyhill, John Miller, James Bryant, Michael Arran, James Barrock, Christian Smith, John Donack, James Kelam, George McDonald, James Hatcher, Jacob Holtz, Henry Smith,

Richard Wells, Elisha Rhodes, Paul Boyer, Samuel Busey, John Kenne-day, William Chandler, William Hilton, Warren Philpot, Christopher Wheelen, James Buller, John Jones, James Carty, John Hutcheson, Luke Barnett, William Barnett, Samuel Silvor, Edward Salmon, James McCoy, John Schon, Robert McDonald, Richard Tounge, Herbert Shoemaker, John Myer, Richard Fletcher, Joseph McAllen, Thomas Harrison, John Alsop, Charles Dullis, Joshua Pearce, Jacob Rhodes, George Kelley, William Loudon, Frederick Beard, Henry Fisher, James Hudson, Michael Hall, John Rite, William Byer, Francis Freeman, John Cash, William Hollings, Jacob Burton.

Two Officers; 95 Enlisted men; total of 97 men.

It may be interesting to know in connection with Middletown Valley and the part played by the Grove family there during the Revolutionary War, that the Grove family now own the farm where the Hessian prisoners of the Revolutionary War were held and compelled to work. During this period the prisoners built the dwelling house and barn on this farm. They also built a lime kiln where they burned lime. In order to keep the prisoners employed they quarried stone. These stones are still laying where they were quarried more than a hundred and fifty years ago. They are ranked up about five feet high and nearly a fourth of a mile in length and consist of many thousands of perches, many have been hauled away for building purposes, others to make stone fences, and some have been burnt into lime.

Large trees have grown up in the quarries showing the long time since stone was quarried there: The buildings are in good condition, all built of limestone, the mason work is of a high order showing it was done with care and skill by these prisoners. The farm is known as the Cline farm and is about one mile south of Frederick, and was owned by Casper Cline and then by George T. Cline the noted Chicago capitalist, who sold the Chicago water front along the Lakes which at the time attracted nation wide attention as being one of the most important land deals ever made in this Country. Casper E. Cline, the popular business man and banker of Frederick was born here. This old landmark has played an important part in early history of Frederick County. Standing on a high elevation it can be seen for many miles, and during the Civil War at the Battle of Monocacy the Conferderates had a battery on one of the hills near by from which they shelled the Federal troops. They also at the same time threw a shell into the barn of Colonel Charles E. Trail on the farm then tenanted by John T. Best. The barn was filled with wheat when the shell struck, burning it down. My Great Grandfather, Major Jacob Grove, who had charge of the Hessian prisoners may have helped with the construction of these buildings the

house is built similar to those standing at the Maryland School for the Deaf, and is about one hundred feet in length, two stories high at the east end, stands a large room which was used for Church services by the prisoners. William Kemp who lived on a farm now owned by the Baker interest on the Baltimore Pike said he attended Church services in this room, as well as, Thomas Dunavin, who then lived on the Baltimore pike. Mr. Dunavin is buried in the Grave yard at Mt. Carmel Church and was the grandfather of Lafayette Carpenter on his mothers side.

There were other buildings and porches connected with the main house that have been removed or have given away to decay. An old log building not far from the main house was used as a school house and for Sunday School purposes. The old foundation can still be seen plainly.

JARBOE

Generation 1. in America.

John Jarbo was born in the Kingdom of France—1619.—
Archives of Md. Vol. 111. fol. 431—Vol. x fol. 537.—

Dec. 4-1646—John Jarbo demands 100 Acres of Land for transporting himself into this Province Anno. 1646.

Warrants Lib. 2. fol. 440—Annapolis Md.

Dec.—1646 John Jarboe was

present at Fort St. Inegoës and was called upon to treat and advise in Assembly, touching all matters.

Warrants, Lib. 2. fol 246

Jan. 29—1646 John Jarbo saith upon oath that being in Va., upon Gov. Calverts occasion the Sd, Gov. promised to send a boat down to Va,—presently after Pinnace arrived at Maryland for this Dept, to bring him up again. But no Boate, coming downe this Dept, was forced to lay out six pairs of his owne shoes wch cost him 300 lbs Tob—

Warrants, Lib. 2. fol. 287,—

Jan. 2—1646, John Jarbo took the Oath of Fealty.

Archives of Md.—Vol. 111. fol. 174.—

Dec. 4—Warrant for land surveyed and laid out for 100 acres, for Lieut. Evans and John Jarbo, in Brittons Bay by the 16th of Mch. next.

Warrants—Lib. 2—fol. 255.—

Oct. 24—1649—John Jarbo demandeth 250 Acres of Land for & on the behalf of Barkam Obert & his Son Barkam Obert 16 yrs, of age & Dominick, who transported themselves into this Province in 1646, & received warrants for the same upon Potomack River or some Branch or Creek, thereof.—Return Jan. 1—1650,—

Warrants—Lib, No 2. fol. 255,—

Nov. 19—1649— Lieut. Wm Evans & John Jarbo demandeth 200 Acres of land for trans-

porting themselves into this province at their own charges in the year—1646,—& 200 Acres applied to them by the right of Walter Peakes of this province—Planter,—
Warrant—Lib. 2—fol.—255.—

A warrt on behalf of Jarbo & Evans.

Cecilus to our Trusty and well beloved William Stone Esqr. Lieut. of the Sd. Province of Maryland greeting—Whereas we are informed by a letter from John Jarbo who served Our Dear Brother of noble memory Leonard Calvert Esq. Our late Lieut, therein the Late warr, for the recovery of our said Province. That our said brother in recompence of the faithful service then done unto him as by the said John Jarbo & Lieut. William Evans did bestow upon them a plantation in the Isle of Kent heretofore belonging unto one John Abbott & forfeited to us by the Rebellion of the said Abbott (Who as we are informed is since dead) that after Our said brother Death although they had nothing to shew under Our said brothers hand for the same—Yet Lieutenant then of our said Province for the time being was it seems so well satisfied of the truth thereof that he Granted it unto them upon condition that they should take it in Liew of four hundred Acres of land which was due otherwise unto them which they accepted and were there upon possessed thereof, and payed the Rent due for the

same two years.

Nevertheless as he the said Jarbo Informeth us there hath been or is same intention there to take it away againe from them wch would redound much to our dishonor, & supposing the premises to be truly informed, Wherefore in case you find this Information to be true. We do hereby authorize & require you to cause a Grant to be passed in Our Name under Our Great Seale of the said Province of the said plantation (formerly belonging to John Abbott in the Isle of Kent above mentioned) to the said Lieut. Wm. Evans & John Jarbo and their heirs for Ever—with all the appurtenances thereunto belonging, under the usuall Rent for such a proportion of Land and to suffer them quietly to enjoy the same.

And our pleasure is that you incert the Consideration of the said Grant to be for their faithfullservice aforesaid taking notice also therein of their approved Courage and ability shown to our said brother and us upon that occasion above mentioned. To the End and memory of their merits & since thereof may remain upon Record to the Honor of them & their posterity for Ever, for all which this shall be your warrt, Given at London under Our hand & Greater Seale at Armes the Eighth & Twentieth of Aug., in the 18th year of Our Dominion Over the said Province of Maryland Anno Domi. 1649.

Warrants—Lib. No 3. foli. 411.

It is ordered that John Jarbo & James Langworth being Convicted of acting with Capt. Stone in the late Rebellion against the present Government and having found favour in respect of their being drawn into that engagement not willingly as they plead—It is ordered that each of them shall pay 100 lbs. of Tobo, towards the publick damage sustained by means of the Sd. Rebellion and secure the payment thereof.—

Warrants—Lib. No. 3. fol. 161.

Oct. 12th, 1651—This Bill bindeth me John Jarbo my heirs Exers Admns, & Assings to pay or cause to pay unto John Pille—his heirs Exers Admns, & Assigns the full & just sume of 18250 pounds of good sound choise merchantable leafe tobacco of my own cropp and cask with ground leaves packed by themselves & the good & fair Tobacco by itself & to ship it a board of my ship or ships that shall be arride at Anchor within St. Georges River according to the Order which he or any of them from to time according to the severall times of payment hereafter mentioned shall appoint or give us at the first payment three thousand & cask the first of Dec. next ensueing the date thereof & at the second payment, Nine thousand & Cask to the first of Dec, fol-

lowing in Anno—1652—& ye other six thousand two hundred & fifty & cask the tenth of Dec, in Anno 1653,—

And for the true performance I do bind myself my heirs Exers Admns, & Assigns with Our whole Estate of Land, goods & Servants Cattell & c.

As Wittness my hand & the delivery of a dram cupp in part of my whole Estate—

John Jarbo

Warrants Lib. No. 1—Fol. 239
—State Land Office Annapolis Md.)

Test—James Langworth & Wm. Thompson—

The Conveyance above entered was acknowledged & Subscribed by Jno. Jarbo upon the Enterings thereof before me—Jno Hatton Sect.

This bill of a Jno. Jarbo is satisfied & delievered into ye hands of ye Sd. Jno. Jarbo.

Test me Thos Turner.

Recd Sept 22—1657.

Whereas there is due to Lieut William Evans & John Jarbo, a parcell of Land mentioned in a Pattent bearing date July 5, 1649. It being for 100 Acres of land more or less as in the said Pattent is Expressed, which said Land with all privileges therein mentioned the Said Lieut Evans & Jno Jarbo with Consent of both, Walter Pakes who is yet possessed of the said Land does thereby surrender, Alienate & for Ever

make over unto Ann Hamond Wife of John Hamon and her four children—Mordecai Ann Barnard and Daniell or which of them she shall by will bequeath it unto, their heirs or Assigns for Ever

Wittness their hands this 20 th of Spt 1653.—

Test—Walter Pakes. William Evans, John Hamond, John Jarbo.

Warrants—Lib No. 1 fol. 557.
Annapolis Md.—

Received by me John Jarbo of Thomas Hatton Gent. his Lops Attorney Generall 575 pounds of Tobacco and Caske in part of what was allowed to me out of half the Dutch custome either as Attorney for Bartarm Obert or otherwise by virtue of the Act of Assembly in that behalf of the 21 st of April—1649.—

I say received as Wittness my hand this 21st of November—1651.—In the presence of John Jarbo, John Pille.

Warrants—Lib. No. 1. fol. 587
—Annapolis Md.

John Jarbo — commissioned Lieut. Col.—

Archives of Md, Vol. III. fol. 401.—

John Jarbo living a long time within Our province of Maryland is granted leave here to Inhabite & as a free Dennizen freedome land to him & his heirs to purchase. Do declare him the said Jno Jarboe to be a free Dennizen of this Our

Province of Md., & command that the Sd. John Jarbo, be in all things held, treated, reputed & esteemed as one of the faythful people of us Our heirs & successors born with in this Our province of Maryland &c.

Idem mutatis mutandis to John Jarbo Subjet of the Crowne of France.

Archives of Md—Vol III. fol. 431.—

Mch. 22—1663—Recommission granted Lieut. Col. John Jarbo.—

Archives of Md. Vol. III. fol. 490.—

Sept 5—1664. Comon issued for the Peace in St. Mary's Co. Md to Robert Lieut. Col., Jarboe & others to Keepe their Courts on such deys as by Act of Assembly in such cases is Provided,—

Archives of Md., Vol. 3. fol. 503.—

Lieut. Coll Jarboe, Present at Court held first Tuesday in Mch,—1664, at Newton for the County of St. Maries.—

Archives of Md., Vol. III. fol. 514.—

Lieut. Coll John Jarboe, appeared att a Court held in New towne for the Co. of St. Marys, Apl.,—1665.—

Archives of Md. Vol. III. fol. 518.—

Lieut. Coll John Jarboe, pres-

ent att a court held at Newtowne for the Co. of St. Mary's first Tuesday in Mch 1665-6.— Archives of Md. Voll III fol. 540.

John (Garbo) — Jarbo demands of Mrs. Marg Brent his Lps Attorney 4000 lbs., Tob. & 8 lbs Corne due him for his Sallary this year — Jan. 5 1668.—

Arhives of Md— Vol iv. fol. 362.—

1667—Lieut Coll John Jarboe High Sheriff of St Marys Co.

Apl. 22—1667 for one year from May 1st next—

Archives of Md. Vol V fol. 4--

Att a Councill of the Right Honble the Lord Proprietary of this Province held att Mat-tapenny the 8th day of Feb. in the 36th year of his said Lordps Dominion over this Province Annog Domini—1667 Charles Calbert Esqr. Lieut. Gen & Chiefe Governor Philip Calvert Esqr. Chancellor.

Jerome White Esqr. Justice.

Was then taken into consideration the speedy raising of a certaine & considerable number of men to make a march agst., the Indian Enemye with all expedition possible. For which end it is ordered that every tenth person in every respective Co. be raised to goe the present March—Viz Out of St Marys Co. 69 men.— To Lieut. Coll., John Jarboe out of his Company 23 men.— Archives of Md. Vol. V. fol.

21.—

An order to board a sloop with arms & at East St. Marys—being a place of General Rendezvous with three dayes Provisions & Knapsacks to attend my further Orders.—

Given under my hand this 10th day of Feb.— 1667.

To Lieut Coll John Jarboe.—

Charles Calvert.—

Archives of Md., Vol. V. fol. 23.—

1668—This Commission void & another granted to Lieut Coll Jno. Jarboe.—

Archives of Md., Vol. V. fol. 26.—

To the Right Honble the Lord Proprietary & the two houses of Assembly.—

The humble Peticor of Philip Calvert Your Lordships Judge in Testamentory causes and John Jordain the two overseers of the last will of Lieut. Coll., John Jarboe late deceased Sheweth.

That the said John Jarboe in the year of Our Lord-1671-being sick made his testament in writing by which he Divided his Lands amongst all his children then borne—That Recovering of that sickness he lived till he had another Sonne & Daughter borne-and-in the year of Our Lord 1674 feeling sick againe the said John Jourdain, That upon Thursday morning the fourth of Mch. 1674-he came to the house of Lieut Coll., John Jarboe, & finding him sick the said John Jourdain advised the Sd. Jar-

boe to settle his affairs that his Wife & children might not after his death be putt to trouble—Whereupon the said Jarboe desired the said Jourdain to send for Mr. Edward Clarke to come to him on Friday morning following to make his Will & said he did intend to alter his will made some years before because he had some children borne since the making the said Will—& that in Regard his daughter had some land to be made good to her by marke Cordea & Walter Hall Gentlemen—he was Resolved to have his owne now divided between his three Sonnes Viz.

To John Jarboe the seate of Land where he then lived with One Negro together with his Right to 150 Acres of the Mill land where Wm Medely lived & the Millstones Exchanged with the Said William for the 150 Acres where the said William now lives as also one equal Share with his Brothers, Sisters and mother of the Cattle, Horses & Mares & household stufte, Lib.—W. H. & L.

To Peter Jarboe, the 300 Acres of Land bought or excahnged with Henry Aspinall by St. Lawrence Creeke in Brittain's Bay-with One Negro & an Equall Share of the Cattle, Horses & Mares & Moveables. To Henry Jarboe 500 Acres in the branches of St. Lawrences Creke one Negro & an equall Share of the Cattle, Horses, & Mares & Moveables as apd.

To Mary Jarbo, his daughter the Silver Tankard & his Silver spoones, One Negro an equall Share of the Cattle Horses, Mares & Household Stuffle or movables. To Mary Jarboe his wife the man with one eye & the old woman called Cove & Ahon by names & an Equall Share of the Movables.

Onely the mare.--

Bonnie & her Colt of the Horses-his own Riding horse to be kept undivided for the use of the Plantacon upon which Plantation his wife should live during her life if she pleased. He desired the Chancellor & the said Jno. Jourdain to manage the Estate of his children. To Edward Barbier, he gave a young fillie & a heifer. Whether he staid with his Wife & children upon the Plantacon or not. And he the Sd. Jarboe then bid the said Jourdain to take notice that this was his Will in case God Almighty should take him before he could make his Will in writing & then said that the next morning he would send for Mr Edward Clarke to putt his will in writing & to Mr. Foster to give him the last Sacraments & likewise declared that in case any of his children dyed before they came to age that his Will was that that Childs part should be Equally divided between the mother & rest of his Surviveing children and in case all his children dyed before they came to age he

gave his whole Estate to his wife after which & before he the said Jarboe could putt his said will in writing the said Jarboe dyed & left his two younger Sonnes in strict rigour of Law to the mercy of their elder Brother in tender consideracion therefore of the distressed condicon of the said younger Brothers & as a reward of the faithfull Services of the Said Lieut Coll., John Jarboe to your Lordships father of noble memory & to your selfe allways performed your Pelitioners doe humbly pray that itt may be Enacted and Bee itt Enacted by the Right Honble the Lord Proprietary by and with the advice & consent of the upper and lower houses of this present Generall assembly & the authority of the same that the respective devises of the Said 300 acres of land to Peter Jarboe & of the said 500 acres of Land to Henry Jarboe in the said Nuncupative Will of the said Lieut Coll John Jarboe contained Shall vest the said Lands in the said Peter & Henry Jarboe & their heyres respectfully as fully & Effectually to all intents & Purposes as if the said Will had during the life time of the said Lieut. Coll John Jarboe been conceived in writing & been penned Lib. W.H.&L. in due forme of law custome or usage either in this Province or in the Kingdome of England to Contrary hereof in

any wise Notwithstanding.—
Archives of Md. Vol II fol.
517.—

An Act made upon the petition
of Phillip Calvert Esq. & John
Jourden Overseers of the Will
of John Jarboe. Anno.—1674
Archives of Md. Vol. XIII fol.
79.—

1676—An Act made upon the
petition of Phillip Calvert Esq.
J(ohn) Jourdrin overseers of
the Will of John Jarboe—made
Anno-1676-(a private) Act.—
Archives of Md., Vol, XIII.
fol. 63.—

Assembly Proceedings Oct &
Nov.—1678.

Act made att the same Assem-
bly concerning the Will of
Lieut. Jarboe.—

Archives of Md., Vol VIII fol.
85.—

Know all men, that I Mary Jar-
bo do make a Gift of those Cat-
tle above mentioned to Witt.
—Cow & heifer marked with
a Crop in the right Eare with
a hole & a Slitt cutt in the hole
the left Eare over Keele &
under Keele unto Mrs. Ann
Hamonds youngest Child I
being his Grand-Mother, & all
the female Cattle to be for the
use of the said Child, And the
male Cattle to his Mother, &
desire to have it Recorded by
the first convenience, as witt-
ness my hand this 3rd of June
—1656.—

Signum

Mary M. Jarbo

Wittness—Signum,
Peter P. Mills.
Jacques Coullott.

John Jarbo.

Patt. Records, No. 3 fol. 296—
Annapolis Md.—

Lieu. Coll John Jarboe—Mary
Came into Maryland from the
Kingdom of France—1646.

Deposition—38yrs of age or
thereabouts 1657.

Md. Archives—Vol. 10. fol. 537.
Died Friday Mch. 5—1674.

Issue.—

1. John Jarboe

Will Pro. May 16, 1705

2. Peter Jarboe —Anne Nevitt.

Will Calvert Co. Aug. 10—
1686.

Inv. & Accts. Lib. 19¹/₂—fol.
120.

3. Henry Jarboe—Monika Joy.

Will Mch. 18—1708.

4. Mary Jarboe—1st Maj. Wm.

Boarman, 2nd.

James Caine, Prior to—1667.

Pro. Court—Lib. W. R. C.
No. 1—fol. 396-399.—

Lib. F. F. fol. 489.

Generation the II in Maryland
Henry Jarboe,

Son of Lieut-Coll John Jarboe
and Mary his Wife born in
St. Marys Co. married Miss
Monika Joy, Sister of Peter
Joy of St. Marys Co. Md.—
Landed Estate—St Peter's
Hills.—

500 Acres—St. Peters Hills—
Sur. Apl. 19—1662, for Walter
Pake joyning to St. Law-

rance's Freehold—North Side
Britta Bay Poss—Henry Jarbo.—

Transfer.—

100 Acres — Henry, Peter,
Charles, Ignatius, Mary &
Monica Jarboe—from John
Jarboe, Aug. 7—1717.—

173 Acres — Ignatius Jarbo
from Phillip Jarbo Nov. 1750.

St. Mary's & Charles—Rent
Rolls No. 1. fol. 31.—

Will of Henry Jarboe.—

In the Name of God Amen—
the 18th day of Mch. 1708—I
Henry Jarboe, being sick &
weak in body but of sound and
perfect Memory praise be
given to God for the same and
Knowing the uncertainty of
this Life on Earth & being
Desirous to Settle things in
order-do make this my last
Will & Testament in manner
& forme following--that is to
say first & principally I com-
mend my Soul to Almighty
God & Creator assuredly be-
lieving that I shall receive full
pardon & free remission of all
my Sins & be saved by precious
Death & merriitts of my bless-
ed Savior & redeemer Christ
Jesus, And my body to the
Earth from which it was Tak-
en, to be buried in such decent
& Christian Manner as to my
executor hereafternamed shall
be thought meet & convenient
& as much such worldly Es-
tate as the lord in Mercy hath
Sent me my Will & meaning is
the Same shall be Employed &

bestowed as hereafter, by this
my Will is Expressed—And
first I do revoke. renouce, frus-
trate, make void all Wills by
me formely made & declared &
appoint this my Last Will &
Testament.—
Will & Testament.—

Item—I give to my Eldest Son
Henry Jarboe 100 Acres of
Land.—

Item—I give to my Sonn Peter
Jarboe, 100 Acres of Land
where Thomas Lowe—Shoe-
maker Liveth, with housing &
fencing.—

Item—To my above said Sone
Henry, my now Dwelling plan-
tation, Containing as above
said.—

Item—I give unto my Son
Charles 100 Acres of Land.

Item—I give unto my Son
Ignatius 100 Acres of Land.

Item—I give unto my Daugh-
ter Mary Jarboe 50 Acres of
Land. Item I give unto my
Daughter Monica 50 Acres of
Land & for defalt of Issue to
the Longest Livier.—

Item—I give unto my above
said Sonn^c Henry my bead-
stead & furniture—which I
Lye upon.

I give unto my above said Sonn
Peter One bead & furinture.—

Item—I give unto my Daugh-
ter Mary One feather bead &
furniture—with Curtains &
Vallains.—

Item—I give unto my Daugh-
ter Monika One new feather
bead and bolster.

Item—I give unto my Son

Charles One flock bead & furniture.—

Item—I give unto my Son Ignatius One Small feather bead.—

Item—My Will is tht, if One or both of my above said Daughters should die before Marriage the Legacies I bequeath them shall redown unto Charles and Ignatius—Each One.—

Item—I give unto my above said Sonn Henry, One Large table with a drawer.—

Item—I give unto my Daughter Marry One small Table and Drawer—& if the said—die, unto Monika.—

Item—And for the rest of my moveable household — to be Equally Divided amongst my children.—

Iteem—I leave all my Sonns to work for themselves at the age of sixteen.—but not Deale without Leave of their Guardian.—

Item—I give unto my daughter Mary One Gold ring & if She should die—unto Monika.

Item, My Will is that my broth—Peter Joy, John Miles, James Gough, Elizabeth Davis Shall be my trustees, to se the above mentioned articles fullfilled of this my Last Will & Testament.—

Lastly—I do revoke as above said.

In witness whereof I have here unto Sett my hand & Seale the Day & year first above written.
his

Henry Jarboe 1 Seal
mark

Signed Signed & Delivered.

in the presence of us.

John Rile

Edwd Howle

Daniel Langhorne

Mary M. Langhorne

Pro. Apl 18—1709

Wills—Lib. J. C. W. B. No. 2
fol. 63—pt 2. 1706—09

State Land Office
Annapolis Md.

Henry Jarboe — Monika Jay.
Issue,—

1—Henry Jarboe.

2—Peter Jarboe.

3—Charles Jarboe.

4—Ignatius Jarboe.

5—Mary Jarboe.

6—Monika Jarboe.

Generation III in Maryland.—
Henry Jarboe—Eldest Son of
Henry Jarboe and Monika Joy
his Wife of St. Marys' Co. Md.
Married Mary Greenwell—
Daughter of Stephen Greenwell—
Daughter of Stephen Greenwell & Monica his Wife.—

Will of Stephen Greenwell
In the Name of God Amen—I
Stephen Greenwell, being
weake & Lowe in the condition
of my Body. but of sound &
perfect memory and Considering
the uncertainty of this Life
in order to prepare for a better—I
have thought proper to make this
my Last Will and Testament—&
I do hereby (Revoking all other
Wills heretofore by made or Said
to be made, either verbed or in
writing)

Ordain and appoint this & no other to be my Last Will & Testament—And first of all I bequeath my soul to God who gave it and my Body to the Earth from where it was taken—to be buried in such Decent & Christian like manner as to my Executor hereafter mentioned shall see fit and for what worldly Goods the Lord has Lent me—My Just debts being first paid—I Will & dispose of in manner as followeth—

Item—I give and bequeath to my Son Rodolph Greenwell my Dwelling Plantation—With all the Land Contained in the Tract on which it Lies, and part of a Tract of Land Called “Colebrook Level”—adjoining to Said Plantation—beginning at a White Oake Sapling marked with six notches & running from thence by a straight line to a White Oake sapling marked with six notches standing in the head of Jamey bottom near the corner of Spink’s rest the beginning White Oake Sapling aforesaid Stands near the path that leads from my house to John Ras. Heards from above said White Oake in Jamey bottom to a Valey Oake marked with six notches standing near a Slush on the West side the path that leads from my house to Delliong’s Chapel, and from thence to the line of Beaverdam Manner, to him & his heir or assigns forever.—

Item—I give & bequeath to

my Sonn Wm. Greenwell thirty seven Acres & a half of Land part of a tract of Land called “Spanks Rest” where he now lives, & part of a Tract of Land Called “Colebrook level”—lying on the Southmost Side of a Line drawn from a White Oake Sapling marked with six notches, Standing near path that leads from my house to John Ras. Heards to a White Oake Sapling marked with six notches Standing in the head with Janey Obottom to him & his heirs or assigns foever.—

Item—I give and bequeath to my Son John Greenwell the Remaining part of my Lands to him & his heirs or assigns for ever.—

Item—I give & bequeath to my Son Rodolph Greenwell One feather Bed and furniture & my Gun and Large square Walnutt Tagble & two Leather Chairs & One puter Dish, One puter Bason & three plates and One Cow & One One Iron pot.—

Item—I give & bequeath to my Daughter Elizabeth Greenwell, One feather Bed & furniture & two leather Chairs and the Chest that Stands up stairs and my fidle & a Square Walnutt Table that stands up Stairs & One peuter dish One peuter dish One peuter Basin & three plates & a pewter Tankard & One Cow & two Ewes & One Linnin Wheel.

Item—I give & bequeath un-

to my Daughter Henrietta Greenwell One feather Bed & furniture & two Leather Chairs & One Cow & a Walnut Ovel Table & One Chap-an Candle Box with one puter Dish & One pewter bason & three plates & One pewter Tankard & One Linin Wheel & two Ewes.—

Item—I give & bequeath my Son William Greenwell One Ewe.—

Item—The remaining part of my Stock of Cattle, Sheep, & Hoggs I Will they be Kept for the use & benefit of my present family—& all the Wool Cotton & flax to be belonging I Will, be Kept & used in my present family & not other-ways I will & bequeath to my loving Wife Monica Greenwell, my Riding Horse to be Employed as is most to advantage & benefit of my present family & not other ways & One Iron Spit.—

Item—Whereas My Sons Leonard Greenwell & Ignatius Greenwell & my two Daughters Susanna, who married with Wm. Stone & Mary, who married with Henry Jarboe, at their Several marriages received of me a full portion of my Estate—my Will therefore is that they have none of my present Estate.—

Item—I give & bequeath to my Son Rodolph all my wearing apparel.—

Item—I give & bequeath to my Son Rodolph & my two

daughters—Elizabeth & Henrieto all the remaining part of my Estate to be Equally Divided amongst them.—

Item—And to the true performance of this my Last Will & Testament—I nominate Constitute, Ordain, & Appoint my Loving Wife Monica Greenwell to be Sole Eexecutrix.—

Witness my hand & Seal this 28th day of March Annogue Domini—1757.—

Stephen his S Greenwell Seal
mark

Witness—Saml Abill Jr.

Robert Winsatt Jr.

Bennet Greenwell.

Pro. June 7—1737.

Lib—Wills— B. T. No. 30—fol 317—1757—GJ.

State Land Office—Annapolis

... Will of Henry Jarboo....

In the Name of God Amen—I Henry Jarboo of St Mary's County in the province of Maryland—being weak & low condition of Body but in perfect health of Sence & memory Blessed be God for it—do in the first place commite my Soul to God who gave it—and then my Body to be decently buried & then do make & Ordain this to be my last Will & testament in the following manner.—

Imprimes Item.—I give & Bequeath to my Dear & well beloved Son Henry Jarboo, my land on which I now dwell—his heirs & assigns forever.—Like-

wise the Bed & furniture on which I now lie with a Chest of Drawers—as also One Iron pestle & the half a hone.—

Item—I give & bequeath to my Dear & well Daughter Mary Jarboo, One large Table —also One Bed & furniture with the desk to suit is up Stairs.—

I give to my Dear & Well beloved Son James Jarboo, bed & furniture that is in Sheede.— Item—My Will & pleasure is in this my last Will & Testament is that my Son Henry aforesaid shall give and deliver to Stephen Jarboo his Brother One Bed & furniture, or One thousand pounds merchantable Tobacco—when the said Stephen is come to the age of Twenty One.—

Item—I do hereby Ordain, Constitute & appoint this my last Will & Testament.

Dated the 20th Day of February in the year of Our Lord 1742-3.

his

Henry J. Jarboo Seal
mark

Signed Sealed & Delivered in the presents of

John Riley

Richard Makeny

Thomas Smart

Pro. Mch 4—1742-3

Wills Lib D. D. No. 2 fol 81—
1743—1744.

Annapolis Md.

**History of Jarboe Family in
United States.**

**Henry Jarboe, II—Mary Green-
well.**

Will Pro. Mch 4, 1742-3
Issue

1. Henry Jarboe, 2. Mary Jarboe, 3. James Jarboe, 4. Stephen Jarboe (not 21 yrs.)

Generation IV in Maryland.

Henry Jarboe, son of Henry Jarboe and Mary Greenwell his Wife of St. Mary's Co., Md.

Henry Jarboe pays a **Quit Rent** to Lord Baltimore.

To pt.-St. Peters Hills:—1753
39 Acres; 1754, 39 Acres; 1755,
39 Acres; 1757, 39 Acres; 1758,
37 Acres; 1761, 37 Acres.

Henry Jarboe Took the Oath of Fidelity in St Mary's Co., Mch. 1772—to the State of Maryland before the Worshipful Justice Bennett Briscoe, who certified that this is a true Copy taken from the Original Book of all the free male persons above the age of 18 yrs, that has taken & subscribed the Oath of fidelity & support to the State of Maryland.

Before me Bennett Briscoe—
The said Oath taken—St. Mary's County, March Court 1778—I do sware, I do not hold myself bound to yield any alligiance or Obedience to the King of Great Britain, his heirs or successors and that I will be true and faithful to the State of Maryland and will to the utmost of my power support Maryland & defend the Freedom and Independence thereof and the Government as now established against all open enemies and secret and traitorous

Conspiracies and will use my utmost endeavours to disclose and make Known to the Governor or some One of the Judges or Justices thereof all Treasons or Treaterous Conspiracies attempts or Combinations against this State or the Government thereof which may come to my Knowledge so help me God.—

Will of Henry Jarboe, III

Henry Jarboe—In the name of God Amen—I Henry Jarboe of St. Mary's County, being his last Will weak of body but of sound and disposing mind, & memory and understanding—do make & ordain this my last Will & Testament in the following manner and form:—

Item—I give & bequeath unto my daughter Eliza Belwood; one negro wench named Sall, One boy named Emory, One girl named Barbury, One girl named Henny & one boy named James and their increase & forty-five pounds in money & one best Desk—

Item—I give and bequeath unto my daughter Susanna Jarboe: three negroes, Hannah, Peg, & Jack & their increase.—

Item—I give and bequeath unto my daughter Monica Clarke One negro girl named Suck, during her natural life & after her death to be equally divided between her three children—Robert Clarke, Elizabeth Taylor & Ann Evans in case the said Ann Evans has a lawful

heir of her body, She is to come in for one third part of said girl if not—it falls to the other two—

Item—I give and bequeath unto my grandson John Jarboe, son of Rodolph Jarboe, thirty pounds to be deducted out of my Son Rodolph Jarboes part of the money my Land sells for—

Item—I give & bequeath unto my four grand children, , Mary Ann, John & Elizabeth Atwoods, the sum of thirty-five pounds, which I lent to their father James Atwood on or about the first of Oct.—

One thousand seven hundred & Seventy eight, in Continental money & twenty pounds in money to each of them to be paid out of personal Estate either of the aforesaid children should die without Issue, then their part to go to the surviving parties—

The rest of my personal Estate I leave to be sold & the money arising therefrom, to be equally divided between Henry Jarboe, Elizabeth Belwood, Susanna Jarboe, Mary Hill & Monica Clarke, My Will & desire is that my Executor Shall sell all my Lands called and Known by the name of "Pape's-Hog-Pen," the Christ mas twelvemonth," after my death, and the Moneys arising therefrom to be equally divided between my three Sons Viz. Rodolph, Henry. Bennett & my son John Jarboe's children, & their heirs forever.—

I nominate, Constitute and appoint my Son in law Henry Belwood my Whole and Sole Executer, of this my last Will and Testament.—

In witness thereof—I Henry Jarboe (the testator) have here unto Set my hand and affixed my Seal the Eleventh day of December Anno Domini. One thousand seven hundred and ninety four.—

Signed, Sealed & acknowledged Henry Jarboe (seal) in the presence of Sam^l. Theobald, Robert Jarboe, James (his mark) Briscoe of Joseph.

Pro. Apr. 28-1795—Wills.—Lib. J. J. No. 2, fol. 14, St Mary's Co. Md.

Henry Jarboe, married Elizabeth Stiles daughter of John & Catherine Styles of St. Mary's Co. Md.

Will of John Stiles.

In the Name of God Amen—I John Stiles in St. Mary's County in the Province of Maryland being sick and weak of body but sound and perfect mind and memory thanks be to Almighty God for it and all other his Blessings, but Knowing the uncertainty of this Life do make this my last Will and Testament. in manner and form following:—

First—I Bequeath my Soul to God my Creator who gave me my Body to my Mother Beath to be Buried in such decent manner as my Executors hereafter named shall think fitt—as to my wordly Goods

with God of his Godness hath Bestowed upon me—I give and Bequeath as followeth.—

I give to my daughter, Elizabeth Jarboe's Children one Negro Girl Cauld Dino and her Increase to be Equitably divided among them. She having the youse of the Said negro and Increase during her Natural life—her husband's having no right or claim two the said Negro or Increase two carry out of County or any where else—if my daughter Elizabeth Jarboe should die without Eishu then to return to my heirs.—

Item—I Give my Son Seph Stiles Part of a Tract of Land I Perchast of Jeramiah Milburn Lying in St Richards manner—Beginning at a Post Standing in the Head of a Mill Cove Running up a Valley to a nother Post—from thence with a Line Drawn Sous sixty one degrees West till it intersex the Line of the said Land—all the Lands on the North side of the said bounds.

Item—I give to my Son John Stiles all the Land Beginning at a Post at the Head of a small Cove and running up a Valley to another Post—then with a Line drawn Sous sixty one Degrees West till it intersex the Line of the said Land—all the Land on the South Side of the Said Bounds.—

Item—If the said Seph Stiles should die without Eishue Lawfully Begotten—two fall to my Son John Stiles and the

Eishue of his Body Lawfully Begotten—

Item—If John Stiles Should die without Eishu Lawfully Begotten to fall to Seth Stiles & the Eishue of his Body lawfully Begotten.—

Item—It is my Will that Seph Stiles and John Stiles, shall never Part with their Parts of Land without it is too one another—And in case they shall both die without Eishue two fall to my Grandaughter, Mary Magdalane Lee and the Eishue of her Body Lawfully Begotten—and if my Daughter Mary Magdalane Lee should die without issue, to fall to my Grandson John Baptis Jarboe—two him and his Heirs forever—

Item—I give to my Daughter May Lee one Shilling it being her full part of my Estate her part already Given—

Item—I give to my daughter Elizabeth Jarboe one shilling it being her full part of of my Estate her part being already Given.—

Item—I Leave by my Extra two tracts of Land one lying in St.Inagoes Hundred being part of the Cross, Manner, and Part of Elizabeth Manner being a Tract I Perchest of John Aingel Containing a hundred and Seventy Acres—The other Tract Lying on Brittens Bay, One hundred acres more or less, to be sold to discharge my Just debts and if any over—to be equally divided between my Two sons Seph Stiles and John

Stiles—the Name of the Land at Britten Bay is Nevet St. Ann.—

Item—I give to my Loving Wife Catherine Stiles the Third Part of my Estate after my Just debts is paid of, all but is all Ready given—

Lastly—I do Constitute and appoint my Loving Wife Catharanna Stiles Executer of this my last Will and testament—Sealed with my Seal and dated December ye 5th—1766.—Sin'd Sealed & Delivered in the Presence of Jos. Hopewell, Francis (his mark) Kerby William (his mark) Kerby. Pro. Feb. 23-1767-St. Mary's Co. Wills-Lib. C. G. No. 3. fol. 120-1767, Land office-Annapolis Md.

Henry Jarboe — Elizabeth Styles.

Issue.

1. Elizabeth Jarboe — Henry Belwood.

2. Rodolph Jarboe—

John Jarboe

3. Monica Jarboe — Robert Clark.

1. Robert Clark.

2. Eliza Clark—Taylor.

3. Ann Clark—Evans.

4. Mary Jarboe—Hill

5. Dau Jarboe—Jame Atwood

1. Mary Atwood.

2. Ann Atwood.

3. John Atwood.

4. Elizabeth. Atwood.

6. Henry Jarboe

7. Susannah Jarboe.

8. Bennett Jarboe.

9. John Jarboe's Children.

Will pro. Feb. 19-1794—Lib.

J.J. No. 2. fol 79—

10. Stephen Jarboe—Margaret Williams, widow—1 James Williams

Will Pro. Apr. 1st-1788.

Lib. J. J. No. 1. fol. 434.

Generation the V.—St. Mary's Co. Md.

John Jarboe—Son of Henry Jarboe III & Elizabeth Styles, his wife of St. Mary's Co. Md.--

St. Marys Rent Roll) Vol. 2—fol. 46.

St. Marys Ren Roll) Vol. 3—fol. 35.

St. Marys Rent Roll) Vol 4—fol. 35.

350—A Rent o..14..o—Baily's Rest surveyed Aug. 24-1694 for John Baily—part the land called St. Thos. Pass.

150—a—Sarah Sissell.

100—a—Jos. Harding.

100—a—John Bradley.

Transfers

125—a—John Jarboe from Thos. Sissell—Nov. 1st.-1757.

John Jarboe pays the quit Rent to Lord Balto. on upper St. Clements Hundred.

To Part of Bailys Rest:—17-62, 38 Acres; 1763, 42 Acres; 1764, 40 Acres; 1766, 40 Acres; 1767, 38 Acres; 1768, 27 Acres; 1769 27 Acres; 1770, 38 Acres; 1771, 32 Acres; 1774, 44 Acres. Said John Jarboe married Elizabeth in the Distribution of the Estate of Mary Abell late of St. Mary's Co. Oct. 3-1818, mentions my sister Elizabeth Jarboe.

Distribution 1816-1826-fol. 26 Leonardtown, St. Mary's Co.,

Md.

The said John Jarboe died one year Prior to his Father Henry Jarboe. In his will Pro. Apr. 28-1795, mentions my son John Jarboe's Children.—

WILL OF JOHN JARBOE

In the name of God Amen—I John Jarboe of St. Mary's Co. and State of Maryland—being sick and weak of body—but of sound and disposing Mind, Memory, & understanding calling to mind the uncertainty of this present life and being desirous to Settle my Wordly goods & other affairs, and thereby be the better prepared to leave the world when it shall please Almighty God to call me from hence, do therefore make, publish & declare this to be my last will and Testament, in manner and form following that is to say first.—

Item I give and bequeath unto my three Sons to Wit: Joseph Jarboe, John Basil Jarboe and Raphael Jarboe all the Land I now possess lying & being in St. Mary's County, to be equally divided between them.—

Secondly.

Item—I give and bequeath unto my daughter, Eleanor Mills, One Negro girl called Leander to her and her heirs. Thirdly.

Item—I given and bequeath the resident of my personal property to my three daughters, Susanna Stephens, Elea-

nor Mills and Elizabeth Morgan, to be equally divided between them after the decease of my Wife Elizabeth Jarboe.

I hereby nominate & appoint Joseph Jarboe & Raphael Jarboe my whole & Sole Executors of this my last Will and Testament.—

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand & affixed my Seal this 24th day of Jne, 1793.

John (his x mark) Jarboe
(Seal)

Signed, Sealed, published and declared this to be his last Will and Testament in the prescence of us the Subscribing Witnesses.

James Milton,
Benedict A. Price,
Richard his x mark)
Milton

Pro. Feb. 19-1794., Lib. J. J. No. 2, fol. 79. Leonardtown, St. Mary's Co. Md.

John Jarboe—Elizabeth,
Sister of Mary Abeli

Issue

1. Joseph Jarboe
2. Jno. Bazil Jarboe
3. Rapael Jarboe
4. Eleanor Jarboe—Mills
5. Susannah Jarboe — James Stephens
6. Elizabeth Jarboe—Morgan

Generation VI.

Joseph Jarboe, son of John and Elizabeth Jarboe—born in St. Marys Co., Md., in 1790 was living in Montgomery Co. Md. and owning land in St. Marys

Co.

The Census of Maryland—1790-fol 106-91—St. Mary's Co. Md. Joseph Jarboe—1 Male over 16 yrs. 2 Males under 16 yrs., 3 females including head of family. Montgomery Co.—Joseph Jarboe—1 Male over 16 yrs., 2 Males under 16 yrs.—4 females including head of family and 3 slaves.—

In St. Mary's Co., Deeds No. 26—fol. 244-1804-1811.
State Land office—Annapolis Md.—

Jos Jarboe
to

Jno. B. Jarboe

Deeds dated Jan 14-1809—by this deed Joseph Jarboe of Montgomery County for and in consideration of the sum of two hundred dollars current money to him in hand—doth grant and confirm to him the said John B. Jarboe of St. Mary's Co. his heirs & Assigns all his right, title, claim & interest of two undivided Tract of Land lying & being in St. Marys Co. and state afore said known by the name of "Bailey's Rest" and Brady's Craft—To have and to hold the said parts of the Tracts of Land aforesaid with its right and appertenances to him the said John B. Jarboe his heirs & assignes to the only proper use & behalf of the said John B. Jarboe his heirs & assignes forever—and to or for no other use, intent or purpose what so ever. And the said Joseph

Jarboe for himself his heirs executors and adms. doth hereby covenant & grant to & with the said John Jarboe his heirs and assigns that he the said Joseph Jarboe & his heirs will warrant & defend the said parts of the Tracts of Land apd, with its appertenances to the said John B. Jarboe his heirs & assigns forever against him the said Joseph Jarboe & his heirs & all other persons claiming or to claim the same by born or under him—them or any of them & further that he will at any time hereafter at the reasonable request cost and charges of the said John B. Jarboe his heirs or assigns make, execute & acknowledge any further. Deed for the more effectual conveyance of the said Parts of the said Tracts of Land aforesaid with its appertenances to him the said John B. Jarboe his heirs & assigns.

The Deed from which this entry is made was recorded the 28th of Mch.-1809.—

John Jarboe buys of Thomas Sessell Nov. 1st, 1757, 125 Acres of "Baileys Rests"—& pays a Quit Rent to Lord Baltimore 1762-1774.

St. Marys Co. Rent Rolls—Vol. 2—fol. 46. Vol. 3—fol. 35. Vol. 4—fol. 35.—

The close association of Raphael Jarboe the brother of the said Joseph Jarboe, is as follows:

Census—1790-fol. 108—St. Mary's Co. Md.—

Raphael Jarboe—1 Son over 16 yrs. of age, 2 females including head of family & 5 Slaves.

Census—1790—fol 91—Montgomery Co. Md.—

Raphael Jarboe—1 Son of 16 yrs of age, 2 females including head of family & 5 Slaves.

Lib. H fol. 101—Deeds Montgomery Co. Md.—

April 7-1798—Raphael Jarboe takes a Mortgage on a lot of ground in the Town of Williamsburg, Montgomery Co., Md., from Hezekiah Veirs of said Co.

St. Mary's Co., Md., Deeds No. 26-1804-1811 fol. 243..

Raphael Jarboe
to

John B. Jarboe

Deed dated Jan. 3-1809—by this deed Raphael Jarboe of Frederick Co., in consideration of the sum of five hundred dollars current money to him in hand paid, doth grant & confirm unto the said John B. Jarboe of St. Mary's Co., Md his heirs & assigns all his rights, title, claim & interest of two undivided tracts of land lying in St. Mary's Co. Known by the name of "Bailey Rest" and "Brady's Craft"—To have and to hold the said part of the Tract of land aforesaid with its rights & appertenances to him the said Jno. B. Jarboe, & C. Signed—Raphael Jarboe. —said Raphael Jarboe having evidently Prior to 1809—removed to Frederick Co., 1790. Was Recorded as a Citizen of St. Mary's and Montgomery

Counties—Joseph Jarboe Removed to Nelson Co., Ky.—1812
This first letter to his Brother Raphael Jarboe of Frederick Co. Md., Mentions property in Montgomery Co., Md.—

Copy of the Original letter addressed to Raphael Jarboe, Frederick Co., Md.—

Nelson County,
State of Kentucky,
Feb. 4- 1813

(This letter appears in page 92 of this book)

**The History of the Jarboe
Family in the United
State.**

The wife of Joseph Jarboe, living, 1813 in Kentuckey.

Issue—Joseph Jarboe and wife St. Marys & Montgomery Co. Md.

Removed to Nelson Co. Kentucky, 1812.

Issue—.

1st—Joseph Jarboe—over 16 yrs, 1790. Left in Montgomery Co., Md., to settle his Father's business—1812.

2—Henry Jarboe, not 16 yrs of age—1790.

3—John Jarboe, not 16 yrs of age—1790.

4—Girl, born in St. Marys Co. Md.

5—Girl, born prior to 1790.

6—Girl, born 1789 or 1790 in Montgomery Co. Md.

7—Wm.. Jarboe—16 or 18 yrs. of age—1812.
Returned to Frederick Co. Md. 1821.

Generation VII.

William Jarboe, son of Joseph Jarboe born in Montgomery Co., Md., after 1790.

Removed to Nelson Co. Kentucky in 1812, when about 16 or 18 yrs. of age—had quite a serious accident—mentioned in a letter from his Father Joseph Jarboe, 1813, Returned to Frederick Co., Md., about 1821

At the request of William Jarboe the following Deed is Recorded Jan 9, 1822 to Wit:

This Indenture made this 22 day of Dec., in the year of Our Lord 1821, between Christian Ramsburgh, and Casper Ramsburgh, of Frederick Co. and State of Maryland of the one part and William Jarboe, of the County and State aforesaid of the other part. Witnesseth, for and in consideration of the sum of Five thousand and two hundred Dollars current money to them in hand paid by the said William Jarboe before the sealing of and delivery of these presents the receipt whereof they the sd. Christian Ramsburgh and Casper Ramsburgh doth hereby acknowledge hath granted, bargained and sold and by these presents doth grant, bargain, sell, alien. enfeof and confirm unto the said William Jarboe his heirs and assigns all the following pieces parts or parcels of land situate lying and being in the County and State aforesaid being part of a tract of Land called "Content" and part of a

tract called "Masons Folly" beginning for the outlines of the whole at a Stone now planted at the head of the Mill race near to and on the bank of the Same and running thence South nine and a half degrees—West $19\frac{1}{2}$ Perches to a black oak tree standing near a Mill race—then South 66 degrees—East $25\frac{1}{2}$ Perches to a stone planted South 80 degrees—East Ten perches to a stone planted North 84 degrees—East 12 Perches to a stone planted—North 65 degrees and a half degree East 16 perches to a stone planted North 42 degrees—East 27 perches to a stone planted North 79 degrees—East $4\frac{1}{2}$ perches to a stone planted North 63 degrees—East 4 perches to a Stone planted North 79 degrees—East 4 perches to a Stone planted at the end of seven perches on the South line of the whole tract called "Content"—then by and with the lines thereof reversed, then courses Viz: South 9 degrees West 7 perches to a stone formerly planted at the end of the sixth line of said land, South 50 degrees—West 65 perches to a stone formerly planted—North 66 degrees—West 76 perches to a stone formerly planted—then South 6 degrees—West one perch and six tenth of a perch to a stone formerly planted marked F. M. it being the beginning of Frederick Millers deed to Joseph

Myers for one acre part of said land called "Mason's Folly," then by and with the outlines of said deed four courses and distances North 70 degrees—West 22 perches to a stone formerly planted—North 35 degrees—East 10 perches to a stone—South 46 degrees—East 4 perches to a stone—North 80 degrees—East $13\frac{1}{2}$ perches to a stone planted at the end of 49 perches on the South line of the whole tract called "Content" aforesaid,—it being also the end of the 8th line of Frederick Millers Deed to Joseph Myers for part of said land called "Content"—then with the eighth line of said deed reversed North 87 degrees—East 34 perches to a Stone formerly planted there by a straight line to the first Mentioned beginning Stone containing thirteen acres of land more or less, as also the Mill Dam or dams—Mill race or races and trunks as were fixed made and located which were heretofore used and now is by the Grist Mill standing upon the land herein before described—And the said William Jarboe his heirs and assigns forever hereafter shall and may have a free access to pass and repass with horses and wagons to and from either of the said Mill dams, Mill race or races and trunks which are now used by the Mill aforesaid for the purpose of cleaning out, mending or repairing either of them at

any time and at all times here after whenever it may be found necessary so to do with a sufficient of clay or dirt adjoining the race necessary to make such repairs as aforesaid provided always that he the said William Jarboe his heirs and assigns shall at no time whenever such repairs are necessary to be made and cause any material damage to be done to the land owned by the said Christian Ramsburgh and a certain Daniel Routzong and provided also that he the said William Jarboe his heirs and assigns shall at no time or times hereafter remove or cause to be removed any of the aforesaid Mill dams Mill race or races and trunks from their personal course or channel but to suffer them to remain as now fixed made and bounded or used by the Grist Mill aforesaid together with all and singular the buildings, improvements and appurtenances whatsoever thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining and all the estate, right, title and interest what so ever of them the said Christian Ramsburgh and Casper Ramsburgh both at law and in Equity of, into and out of the said parts or parcels of land and premises hereby bargained and sold or meant mentioned or intended hereby to be, and every or any part and parcel thereof—To have and to hold the said parts or parcels of land so as aforesaid describ-

ed together with the buildings & appurtenances and all and singular the premises hereby bargained and sold with their and every of their appurtenances unto the said William Jarboe his heirs and assigns forever and to and for no other use interest or purpose what so ever and the said Christian Ramsburgh and Casper Ramsburgh for themselves their heirs, executors and Administrators do hereby covenant grant promise and agree to and with the said William Jarboe his heirs, Executors Administrators or assigns that they the said Christain Ramsburgh and Casper Ramsburgh and their heirs the said tracts or parcels of land and premises hereby granted bargained and sold and every part and parcel thereof with the appurtenances therunto belonging to him the said William Jarboe his heirs and assigns against them the said Christian Ramsburgh and Casper Ramsburgh and their heirs and assigns and against all and every person or persons what ever claiming or to claim any right title or interest in and to the same or any part thereof from by or under them or any of them shall and will hereafter warrant and forever defend by these present.—

In witness whereof they the said Christain Ramsburgh and Casper Ramsburgh hath hereunto Subscribed their names

and affixed their Seals the day and year first hereinbefore written.

Signed Sealed and delivered in the presence of Christian Sifford and Thomas Powell.

Christian Ramsburgh, (seal)

Casper Ramsburgh, (seal)

Above Deed is Recorded in Lib. J. S. No. 14 fol. 703 to 707 One of the Land Records of Frederick County Maryland.

Wm. Jarboe to Jno. Michael Mch, 3 1820.

Lib. J. S. No. 29-fol. 70 Frederick Co. Md.

Deed from William Jarboe to John Michael, for part of a tract of land called "Michaels Run"—and for a part of Resurvey on "Mason Folly" in \$3,500—also for part of "Content" 80 acres being the same land conveyed to said William Jarboe by Christian and Casper Ramsburgh about Dec. 22-1821—and Recorded in Lib. J. S. No. 14-fol. 703—Christian Ramsburgh & Casper Ramsburgh to Wm. Jarboe Dec. 22-1822.

Lib. J. S. No. 14 fol 703 Frederick Co. Md.

Deed from Christian Ramsburgh and Casper Ramsburgh to Wm. Jarboe \$5,200.

Part Tract of Land Called "Content."

Part Tract of Land Called "Masons Folly"

beginning for same at a Stone now planted at the head of a Mill race & running 20 degrees West & C.

Lib. J. S. No. 21. fol. 504—Frederick Co. Md. Oct 11-1824

Wm. Jarboe to Jno. Shafer & Thos. I. Marlow, May 3—1824.

Deed from William Jarboe to John Shafer of Frederick Co. Md. & Thomas Marlow of Louden Co. Va. on farm called "The Resurvey on Mason's Folly" and on "Micheal's Run"—tract containing in all 166 $\frac{1}{2}$ Acres of land—Consideration \$2,900. The above being the same land deed to Sd. Wm. Jarboe by the Sd. Jno Shafer Thos. I. Marlow on May 3-1824.

1825. Deed from George Warner to William Jarboe, John Willard & John Shafer for land called "Discontentment"—Same being part of tract originally called "Hard to Find."

Lib J. S. No. 24-fol 19. Frederick Md.

Lib. J. S. No. 22—fol 411. Frederick Md., 1825.

Thomas I. Marlow to William Jarboe 1825—William Jarboe to Leonard Speaks.

Lib, J. S. No. 29—fol. 15. Frederick Co. Md. Feb 23-1828 Deed from John George and Henry Shafer Executors of the Will of John Shafer to William Jarboe for part of land called "Resurvey on Mason's Folly"—27 acres for \$795.
27. Mortgage Mch. 3-1828.

Lib. L. S. No. 29- fol. 13. Frederick Co. Md.

From John Michael to Will-

iam Jarboe on land called "Michaels Run"—and on part of tract called "The Resurvey or Mason's Folly" 67 acres and also on part of tract called "Content."

And also on part of tract called "Mason's Folly."
1833.32.—

Deed Oct 26-1829. Liber J. S. No. 47-fol. 514—Frederick Co. Md.

Deed Dated Oct 26-1829 from John Shafer, George Shafer, Peter Shafer, John Willard and William Jarboe of Frederick Co. Md., and Peter Repleo (or Repla) of the State of Indiana and Katherine Schroyer of Pennsylvania for part of tract land called "Assentionday"—72 Acres for \$2,524.50—

Deed Oct 26. 1829.

Lib. J. S. No. 33—fol. 203—Frederick Co. Md. Deed dated Oct 26-1829—from Henry Shafer, Peter Shafer, John Willard of Frederick Co. Md. and Peter Refler of Indiana and Katherine Schroyer of Pa. to William Jarboe for parts of "The Resurvey on Mason's Folly"—27 acres for \$899.13—Frederick 1830. John Shafer to William Jarboe.

1833. John Arbold to William Jarboe. 1833—P—278 Warrants G. G. B. No. 6. State Land office Annapolis, Md.

John Jarboe of Frederick "Resurvey on Mason's Folly" and "Michaels Run."

July 29-1834. Deed from Frederick A. Schley to Wm.

Jarboe Sur. Part of a tract of land called "More Bad and Good." The Resurvey on "Long Bottom & "Mill Race" 145 acres at \$15 an acre.

The above property was formerly owned by John House.

Frederick J. S. 47. P. 514—1834.

Deed—Wm. Jarboe to Henry Shafer "Assention Day."

J. S. 48 P. 201-1835 Deed Frederick A. Schley to Wm. Jarboe.

"Nut Bud" then "Goose."

The resurvey on "Long Bottom."

"Mill Race"—145 Acres at \$15 an acre formerly owned by John House.

1835. Deed—Frederick A. Schley to Wm. Jarboe.

William Jarboe

Left no Will, Estate settled in Orphans Court of Frederick County, Maryland, May 17 1836.

Distributors of his estate were:

Margaret Jarboe, (widow)

Henry J. Jarboe, (son)

John S. W. Jarboe, (son).

Margaret A. M. Jarboe, (daughter.)

Thomas R. Jarboe, (son)

Susanna Jarboe, (daughter)

Charles Jarboe, (son)

Widow received \$866.66, and each child received \$288.88

Generation VII

William Jarboe—Margaret Shafer.

Removed to Nelson Co. Ky. —1812.

Returned to Frederick Co.
prior to 1821.

Died in Alexandria, Va.
—1836.

Admin. Acct. Frederick Co.
Md., May 17, 1836.

Issue.

1—Henry J. Jarboe.

2—John S. W. Jarboe—Ellen
S. Keefer.

3—Margaret A. M. Jarboe—
John Brosius.

4—Thomas R. Jarboe—Marga-
ret Lauretta Eagle.

5—Susanna Jarboe—Manasses
Jacob Grove.

6—Charles Jarboe.—

Oct 17—1844. Deed—from
Henry J. Jarboe to John S. W.
Jarboe, Resurvey Part of Res-
urvey on "Mason's Folly" and
part of "Michaels Run" be-
ing the same land heretofore
conveyed to William Jarboe
by Thomas I. Marlow and Jno.
Shafer by Deed, dated Aur. 2
1825. Recorded in Lib. J. S.
No. 23—P. 27—and also by deed
from same to same, dated
May 3-1824.

166 Acres.

184 Acres.

350 Acres in all.

The above is Recorded in Lib
4 H. S. No. 22. P. 527—Freder-
ick, Maryland

Generation VIII.

Susanna Jarboe—Manasses
Jacob Grove. Date of marri-
age March 22nd, 1852. Manas-
ses Jacob Grove, born 17th of
February, 1824, died 2nd of

February, 1907. Susanna Jar-
boe, born 18th of October 1830,
died May 31st., 1902.

Issue.—

1 Charles Franklin Grove,
born 4th of February 1853,
died December 25, 1853.

2. William Jarboe Grove, born
May 24th, 1854 —Annie May
Hardey, July 11, 1857. Mar-
ried June 9th, 1859.

3. Mary Minnie Grove, born
10th of November, 1856, died
September 21st, 1860.

4. Carrie Estelle Grove, born
27 April, 1859—John Carroll
White of Kansas City, Mo.
born March 10th, 1861. Mar-
ried 26th of January. 1888.

5. John Thomas Grove, born
June 4th, 1861, died June 5th,
1861.

6. Edward Dawson Garrott
Grove, born 5th June, 1862—
Katie Eugenia Getzendan-
ner, born January 20th, 1873.
Married October 31st, 1894.

7. Margaret Ellen Grove, born
27th August 1864, died Mar-
ch 18th, 1865.

8. Benard Lee Grove, born 11th
June, 1866. Married first
Lottie Lillian Allen, 31st
December. 1895. Second
Elizabeth Yates Barber, Oct
ober 18th, 1898.

9. George Washington Grove,
born 20th October, 1868,
died January 31st, 1869.

10. James Henry Grove, born
4th December. 1869—Anna
Clark Forsythe, born No-
vember 5th, 1877. Married
June 12th, 1900.

11. Eugene Ashby Grove, born 1st March, 1872—Jessie Ella Bowlus, born 8th of November, 1880. Married June 12, 1902.

12. Laura Regina Grove, born 2nd September, 1876. Born May 8, 1875. Married September 27, 1905.

I am indebted to Margaret Jarboe Rohrback for the very complete Jarboe lineage, which is printed in full. It will be noticed all the wills at that early date the first request was to commit their souls to God, showing that they had explicit faith in our divine Lord. The language used then to convey the distribution of their property is very similar to our present day methods. The spelling is often different, many points are brought out showing the customs of that day. The "dram Cupp" was used as part of the acknowledgment of important papers, similar to the Indians when signing treaties they always smoked the "pipe of peace." In 1652 John Jarbo made the following acknowledgment, "And for the true performance I do bind myself heirs, Exers, Adm, and Assigns with Our whole Estate of Land goods and Servants, Cattle &c. As witness my hand and the delivery of a dram cupp in part of my whole Estate—"

There were many other interesting declarations, the oath of fealty at the time of the revolution showed a mark of

patriotism worthy of mention. In the distribution of slaves among the heirs they were described by their first name. At no time was any of them sold. I find the names of many families mentioned in these old records, who are still prominent in Maryland. The spelling of some has been changed, for instance; Jarbo-Jarboo-Garbo-Jarboe. Sonn-Sone-Son.

The minute description of land is very interesting. It shows great care in establishing the lines correctly describing points for future reference. Among the early surveyors when it meant something to draw an accurate line through the forest and marshes where the undergrowth was so thick it was impossible to see only a few feet away, were Samuel Duvall, Patrick West, Major Peter Mantz, Jeremiah Fox, David Bowlus, Thomas H. O'Neil. E. H. Rockwell, George Thomas, of H. Manasses J. Grove, William H. Hilleary, John W. Ramsburg, J. Thomas Browning, Rufus R. Rager.

Now when the Country is open no one seems to be interested in surveying and our mutual friend Emory C. Crum has a monopoly in this work. Our young men are receiving a free education but they don't think it worth while to enter this field of employment. The names mentioned above were mostly self made men, and

took up their studies at home where they did field work until they became proficient. When they entered into active work and became the most valuable citizens in the neighborhood, establishing lines over which there was often contention among neighbors.

The following record of the Catoctin Dragoons has been preserved through my Father who was a member of this Company. I remember well his uniform and Sword—which he prized very highly, they were burnt in a fire that destroyed his home some forty years ago. This interesting account of the Company its roster and the events leading up to the Mexican war was written by my Father May 1, 1905 and was read by Mrs. Ida M. Markey before the Historical Society of Frederick County.

THE CATOCTIN DRAGOONS

By M. J. Grove.

Being a member of the Catoctin Dragoons, commanded by Major George Cost Biser of Jefferson, Md., and organized in 1846 for service in the war with Mexico, at your request, I write for record a brief account of the early history of that Company. It may perhaps in this connection be proper to say, that one of the chief causes leading up to the war, with Mexico, was the Declaration of Independence by Texas, then a providence of Mexico, the defeat of the Mexicans in their attempt to recapture it, its absorption by the United States, the subsequent invasion of Texas, by

the Mexican President, Santa Anna, his defeat and capture, a declaration of war against Mexico by the United States, and the determination of the Government to invade the country, all of which had a tendency to arouse the martial spirit of the Country, and inspire the young men to organize into companies for military service.

Frederick County organized four Companies, Major Edward Schley's Company of Frederick, Md., Major George Cost Biser's Company of Jefferson, Md., Captain Samuel Bowlus Company of Middletown, Md., and Captain Ezra Deubs Company of Rocky Ridge. The Companies were organized in to a battalion, with Major Edward Schley as Commander, being **Senior Officer.**

The services of the battalion was offered to the Government and accepted, but owing to the large number throughout the county who had tendered their services to the Government, under the first call for troops, but one hundred men were required to be furnished by Frederick County.

This Company was organized in Frederick independent of the companies then in existence, with Captain Richard Merrick as commander and Lieu. Alfred Schley, of Liberty as one of the Lieutenants. This Company proceeded to Mexico and did good service.

The balance of the men composing the battalion, held themselves in readiness to go, but the defeat of the Mexicans and subsequent capture of the City of Mexico by General Scott, did not necessitate the services of any further volunteers, although the active services of the battalion was

not required for active use in Mexico, yet it continued in existence for seven years, and few sections of the country furnished a battalion of higher moral and social standing or "Esprit De Corps" than the men commanded by Major Schley. Many were the reunions, military parades, and social functions held by the different companies composing the battalion, the remembrance of which were ever held as among the brightest episodes in the lives of the surviving members.

One of the most notable of which I presume was the inspection of the corps in Frederick by General Winfield Scott, the hero of the Mexican war, and commander-in-chief of the Army. Through some charges made by General Pillow, a court martial was ordered to be held in Frederick to try the commander-in-chief. It was during this trial that the battalion was ordered out to do him honor and be inspected by him, General Scott paying a high tribute to the soldierly bearing and military appearance of men composing the battalion well do I remember that inspection, as General Scott full six feet, three inches tall, with an unrivaled military bearing, as he passed along the front of the battalion, critically examining with a military eye each man as he passed. It is now near sixty years since that period, and few of that gallant body of men are now living.

What reminiscences would be recalled by the survivors, and what gratification would probably be afforded the descendants of Major Schley's Battalion of those who volunteered for service in Mexico, could some one be found in each company to give a short account of their respective companies

together with the roster. Of Major Biser's Company of which the writer was a member, he can recall but four members who are now, 1905, living; Dr. James A. Williard, Lovettsville, Va.; Notley W. Thomas, Point of Rocks, Md., Abraham Hemp, Jefferson, Mr.; and the writer M. J. Grove, Lime Kiln, Md. The writer much regrets he did not have access to the books of the Company, and therefore can only give from memory an imperfect list of the Roster of the Company. Names of the members of the Company being no doubt overlooked. He is indebted for valuable assistance to Abraham Hemp of Jefferson, a member of the company and John H. Keller, of Cumberland, Md., whose father furnished the uniform for the company, which was very unique and handsome, being fashioned after the celebrated Polish Jacket of Poland.

Roster of the Catocin Dragoons, Jefferson, Md.

Commander, Major George Cost
Biser.

Lieu., Jacob M. Buckey.

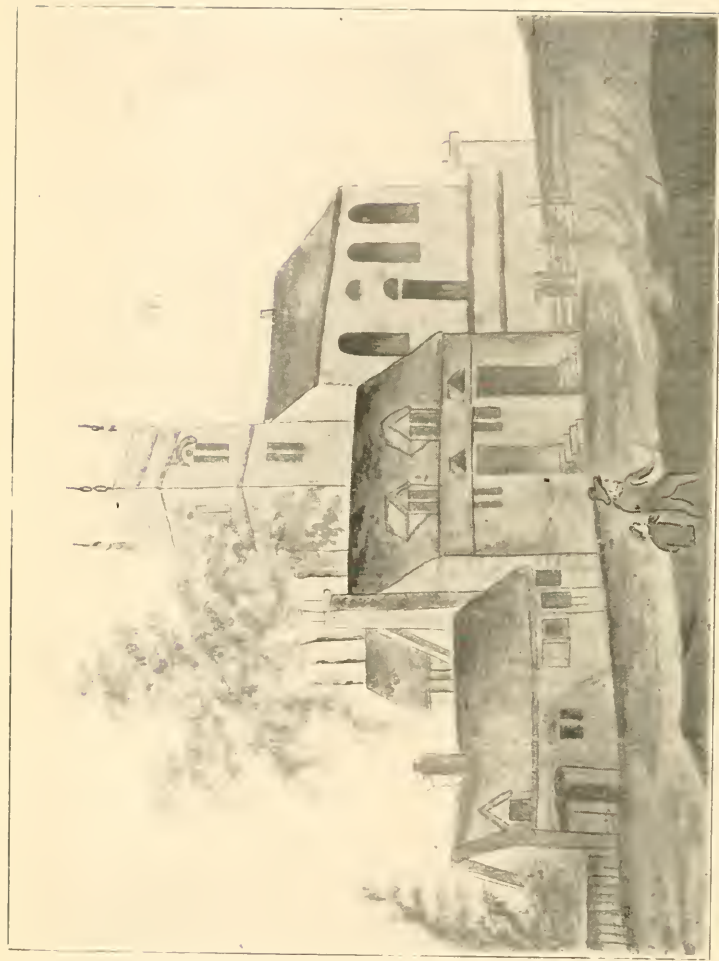
Lieu., Dr. James A. Williard.

Orderly Sergeant, Francis Hoffman.

Bugler Joshua Ahalt.

Petty Officers & Privates:

George Gross, Henry Johnson, Thomas R. Johnson, George Stockman, Wm. B. Botler, Daniel Stockman, Thomas Williard, Martin Williard, Martin W. House, George P. Rhodes, Frank Johnson, Notley W. Thomas, Thomas R. Jarboe, Manasses J. Grove, Robert K. Thrasher, Abraham Hemp, Benjamin Thrasher, Charles Gross, John Long, Henry Duvall, George P. Buckey, Ezra M. Thomas, George P. Remsburg, George Thomas, Daniel Gross, David



St. John's Church

St. John's 1840

St. John's Church built by Father John Dubois in 1800 at the south east corner of Second Street and Chapel Alley. The buildings in front are supposed to be the Priest house and Schools. The old Church stood nearly opposite the present St. John's Church. This picture is taken from a sketch made by my Aunt, Margaret Jarboe Brosius, in 1840.

B. House, Frank Roderick and Ezra Ahalt.

It is known there were other military companies in this section but no record of these companies can be found. I have tried the Adjutant General's office, as well as the officials at Annapolis but without success.

Captain James S. Simmons, commanded a company on the Manor in 1846. His son, J. Lee Simmons who lives at Adamstown has his commission under that date. James H. Besant, the father of Mantz Besant, Frederick was a lieutenant in this Company. Charles Thomas, a son of Captain Otho Thomas was also a Lieutenant. I have not been able to find the names of any of the men who served in this Company.

Captain Kaylor commanded a company called the Mohawks which was organized at Harmony a few miles north of Middletown. It is said there were about 75 men in this company and they all measured six feet or over, except three. Captain Kaylor was very proud of his men who were well drilled. He furnished them uniforms at his own expense. This company was in existence in the early fifties. They were infantry and used old flint lock rifles.

John McElroy was born in Ulster, Ireland 14th of May, 1782. His education was of the scantiest description, owing to the penal laws then existing in Ireland. In 1803 he

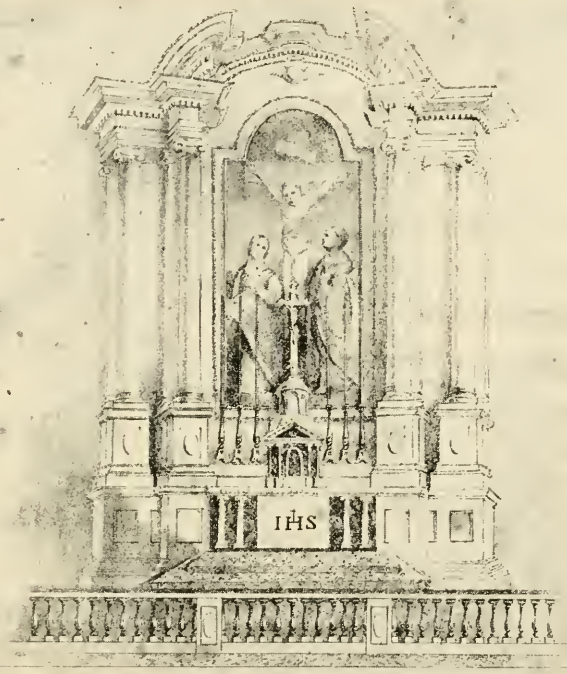
emigrated to America, landing in Baltimore. He made his way to Georgetown and there entered into mercantile pursuits. He soon after entered the Society of Jesus at Georgetown College in the capacity of lay-brother where he held the office of buyer and bookkeeper. But the Very Rev. Fr. Grassi, who then governed the Society in Maryland, thought that he discovered in him extraordinary qualities, great prudence, virtue, and judgment, and therefor applied him to studies that he be elevated to the Priesthood. It was during this period that Bro. McElroy witnessed from the windows of Georgetown College the burning of Washington by the British troops under General Röss. Fr. McElroy was ordained Priest, 3rd of May, 1817. Not long after his ordination his talent for preaching was discovered. In 1822 he was sent to Frederick to take the place of Father Maleve who was at that time very ill. The old Church which stood on the north side of 2nd Street and the west side of Chapel Alley, almost directly opposite the present Church. The corner stone was laid May 15, 1800. This same stone is now to be found in front of the Church. The old Church was built by Father Dubois. Father McElroy built the present magnificent Church of St. John which was completed in 1837 was consecrated April

23, 1837 and it is thought to be the first Church consecrated in the United States. Father McElroy built St. John's Institute. Then came the Sisters who opened under his direction the first free school that ever existed in Frederick. Father McElroy's labor, however was not confined to Frederick Valley, but extended as far as Pennsylvania and Virginia. At times he had to ride a hundred miles to attend the death bed of some poor Catholic, calling for the comforts of religion in his last hour. In those early times Frederick and its vicinity had a large transient population of Catholic laborers. The building of the great National Roads that binds together the East and the west, the construction of the B. & O. R. R., and the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, brought many Catholic Irishmen into the field of Father McElroy's influence. Frederick with its many turnpikes radiating to all parts of the compass, was in those early days the centre and starting point of the great wagon trade. Choleera in 1822 and 1831 was very severe in Frederick County, especially among the laborers. Then it was that Father McElroy was constantly in the saddle administering to the victims of this terrible epidemic.

The trouble between Mexico and the United States finally

led to war being declared. Mexico was a Catholic Country and President Polk was anxious to show the Mexicans his friendship towards the Catholic Church by sending Catholic Priests to act as Chaplains. In 1846 Father McElroy was selected as one of the Priest to go to Mexico. Father Rey, his companion, lost his life. Father McElroy remained with General Taylor's army for about three years. On his return from the War he was ordered to Boston. His health failed and he was again sent to Frederick where he lost his sight. Notwithstanding this affliction Father McElroy was always bright and cheerful. He died at the Novitiate in Frederick September 12th, 1877 at the age of 95 years and four months.

The memories of my childhood more than sixty years ago when I visited the home of Grandfather where I spent many happy days. From our Carrollton Manor home to the old homestead was a long drive over hilly roads. When we reached the lane leading off the Middletown-Broad Run road to the old Mill on Broad Run Creek, which passed the home of my Grandfather, it was then real joy leaped in our hearts in anticipation of the outstretched arms of our grandparents and aunts to press us to their bosoms and the shower of kisses that we



THE ALTAR OF ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, FREDERICK.

Margaret Jarboe made her first Communion on Ascension day 1839.

John McElroy P. S. Pastor

My Aunt Margaret Jarboe who married John Brosius and their Son John W. Brosius who married Annie Tehan, the daughter of John Tehan who built the present splendid St. John's Church. Their son John Tehan Brosius is living in Washington and is a grandson of the builder. The cornerstone was laid on St. Joseph's Day 1833. The picture above shows the original Alter where my Aunt Margaret Jarboe and the Mother of Charles T. Brosius, Sr., made her first communion, where she received the host from the hands of Father John McElroy.

knew were awaiting us. Our appetities being sharpened by the long ride brought visions of the chicken pot-pie, caused a restless anticipation of what was in store for us. All that made this old homestead happy and cheerful has passed away. About 1830 my Grandfather Grove moved to this farm and erected the buildings. There is now not a single building left. The old Mill on Broad Run Creek has disappeared. The Mansion house burned down some forty years ago. Well do I remember the old winding wheel on the porch. When the bucket was started to the spring at the bottom of the hill and falling over it was filled to the brim with pure spring water, and wound back to the porch where it quenched the thirst of many for years. The winding wheel was a labor saving device much in use those early times. It might not be out of place to tell of a prank by John Grove, a cousin of my Aunt Laura, who had started the empty bucket down the wire for water, when the bucket returned to her surprise it contained a pumpkin. The farm is now owned by a grandson, George J. House, told me the old barn which he removed to the site of the present farm buildings. He found the timber in splendid condition. The framing was all white oak and there was not a nail to be found, every piece being mort-

iced and pined. Even the small 2x4 pieces were morticed and pined by locust pins. The weather boarding was found to be in good condition and was used with the old framing in rebuilding the present barn, and is still in good condition. The shingles were hand made and were wonderfully well preserved. One hand made nail for each shingle was used and each nail went through two shingles. Those days timber was plentiful and only the best was used.

The Grove Family in America

Data furnished by Elizabeth B. Satterthwait from the first generation in America to the eighth generation. 72

Hans Graef (1661-1746).

Hans Graef was born in Switzerland in 1661 and during the persecution of the Mennonites in his country he with others fled to Alsace. In Alsace he bore the title of Baron Von Welden, the Coat of Arms which is in the possession of his descendants. He was brother-in-law to Lieutenant Colonel or Duke of Metz who was governor of Breda, and it was from him the Graefs were entitled to the immense wealth in the fatherland. At one time none stood nearer in confidence to the throne than Hans Graef, but owing to this very prominence he became the target for false accusations from jealous parties. He was accused of trea-

son against the government and his wealth confiscated. He left the Country. The accusations were proved utterly false and he was publicly exonerated and given invitation to return and his wealth, property, and position would be fully restored to him. But Hans Graef scorned their overtures and declined to return. He came to America and became in the New World a man of wealth and prominence. He died in Pennsylvania in 1746. (Taken from the notes of Julian Grove (Graef) of Shepherdstown, W. Va.

The Hans Graef Association was organized at Lancaster, Pennsylvania, August 22, 1866. "Si Deus Nobiscum guis County a nos." This association shall consist of the descendants of Hans Graef who fled from persecution against the Mennonites in Switzerland near the close of the Seventh century and afterwards settled at Graefs Run (where Levi Graef now resides) in west Earl Township, Lancaster County, Penn. A. D. 1717, he having been the first settler of Earl township and which was named in his honor in 1729, Earl being the English of Graef.

Hans Graef has six sons. A few of the descendants of Hans Graef during the many years past expressed the desire to preserve the history and genealogy of their family. They saw oldest members of their family one after another rap-

idly carried to their graves, and it became obvious to them that unless some means were taken to preserve its history that the stories and traditions handed from father to son must soon be forgotten and the numerous descendants of the ancestor be forever unable to trace their descendant to one of the first immigrants among the pioneers of liberty who fled from oppression in the Kingdoms of Europe and planted the seeds of our own free government in the wilds of America. At one time it was proposed to erect a monument at the tomb of Hans Graef, the first settler of Earl township but as in the case of Moses his grave then unknown and no one could tell where his bones had been laid to rest. This however led to inquiry and search for his grave which was soon after discovered in the grave yard of the Graef meeting house marked with a rough sandstone slab, one which the initial H. "G" are still legible though nearly effaced by the rains and snows of one hundred and twenty winters. The examination of title papers disclosed the facts that the land now belonging to the meeting house was purchased by the said Hans Graef from the heirs of William Penn, the proprietors of the Colony of Penn and deeded to the society of Mennonites by one of the sons of Hans Graef (In Ruffs Collection of thirty

thousand immigrants in Pa., on page 433) Han Graef came to Germantown in 1696. He settled afterward in Chester County now Lancaster Co., Pa. in 1716. One thousand acres in Pequea. A warrant in Nov. 22, 1717 was given him for a large tract of land in Earl township, Lancaster Co.) Ruffs History of Lancaster) (History of Lancaster County, Pa. by Ellis and Evans. page 925)

Upper Lacock Township. The whole eastern part of this township was included in a warrant of land granted to Hans Graef who afterward disposed of it to different settlers. Hans Graef with one of his brothers was among the persecuted Christians who fled from Switzerland to Alsace then a province of France about 1695 or 6. He came to German town and remained a short time only, afterward settling in Pequea Valley, but not being content here, he then settled in Graef Dale (Graef Thael) which was named in honor of him. It is said "his horses having strayed from Pequea, while in pursuit of them in a Northern direction from the inhabited part, he discovered a fine spring in a heavily timbered spot the head of Groves run," "In this elysian dale" said he "I will fix my permanent abode" A short time afterwards he disposed of his effects and returned to the spring and about one half mile down on the north

side he erected a cabin under a white oak tree, in which he, his wife, and only child remained during the winter. In the spring he secured a warrant dated Nov. 22nd, 1717 for a large tract and erected a house near the cabin. He had 6 sons, Jacob, Peter, John, Daniel, Marcus, and Samuel, and was known as "Graef du Jagec" (The Huntsman) Hans Graef served the public on several occasions. He divided his land among his sons.

Harris biographical History of Lancaster Co., Pa., page 237. Graef, Hans (John) a native of Switzerland settled in Lancaster Co., Pa., 1717 being one of the first. He bought merchandise in Philadelphia and sold to the Indians for exchange for furs which were sold. The township where he lived was named Earl (Graef) in his honor. He had six son, David, John, (Hans Jr.), Daniel, Marcus, Samuel, Jacob, and three daughters Hanah, Veronica, and Mary. Hans Jr., died 1780, he must have been 21 years of age in 1718 when he appears on the first assessment that would make him eighty three years old in 1780, and place his birth about 1697 or 8. His will is probated in Tack Co., Pa., but his Maryland descendants claim he is buried in Md. at Keedysville, Washington, County. His children were first, Jacob born in 1737, died 1819, buried at Shapsburg, Md. His wife Catherine, their children

Jacob, John, Henry, Peter Stephen, Paul, Elizabeth and Catherine.

Elizabeth, no record.

Henry, died without issue.

Catherine, no record.

George married Mary Fance in Lancaster, Penna., their children, Mary, George, Jacob, John, Peter, Martin, Elizabeth, Eva, Dorothy, Barbara, and Catherine. Of these Elizabeth married Mr. Moore—Mary, Mr. Kanode—Catherine, Mr. Ritchie—Eva, Jacob Willard, May 14, 1791 Barbara, M. Swearingen (no children)

George Allen Giddings.

Feb. 1700 (no issue) Dorothy Samuel Shorpe.

Jan. 23, 1793, Martin-Gath-
erine Stimple.

Oct. 28, 1797, Frederick County, Md., marriage license 1778-1863. Page 368.

Samuel Shorpe born Oct. 11, 1771, died July 18, 1812. Dorothy Grove born, (My ancestor)

Through the courtesy of Mrs. Ida Willard Markey, whose great grandmother was also a descendant of Hans Graef, (Grove) I am giving the above history of the Grove family in America.

The later generation of the Grove family will be found on page 150.

The following interesting account of the Confederate Memorial Day in Frederick, June 6th, 1878.

A large crowd of people from our city, county and adjoining cities, assembled at Mt. Olivet Cemetery yesterday at 3 o'clock, to witness the beautiful services over the graves of the Confederate dead. The services were opened with prayer by the Rev. J. A. Register. The Memorial Song was then softly rendered by the choir

—Miss Lucy Reich, organist, Misses Fannie Hane, Kate Teakle, Emma Sinn, and Charles Lorentz, O. Firestone, J. Ridenour and Edward Diehl. The "Roll of Honor," was read by W. N. Young the Secretary. Next in order was the reading by Charles C. Smith of the following original Poem.

"MEMORIAL PICTURE"

I will tell a picture in fancy I see:
I will tell it to you as it comes to me;
I will tell it to you with bated breath,
For the story is one of pain and death.

Many I see who know it as well;
Some of you here could better it tell;
More than one of you felt the pain
Following the loss of a friend that was slain.

Let memory go back but a few years ago,
When our country was deluged by carnage and woe
Methinks that I hear, as I did oft of yore,
The sound of the armies passing once more.

I am listening again to the noisy hum
Of the soldiers' march to the rattling drum,
The fife's shrill note, and the bugle's blast,
I hear them again as I did in the past.

I look on the face of the warriors brave,
As marching they go to an early grave;
Thousands are passing—thousands in Gray,
Are moving in columns of battle-array.

They are hungry and weary, their clothing torn,
Yet daily they marched from early morn.
Through winter's snow, and summer's sun,
The soldier's work seems never done.

But when at last on battle's plain
He's resting with the many slain,
And gave not up the bitter strife
Until it ended with his life.

The boom of cannon, and the sound of

gun,
All speak of rest when once begun;
The soldier shouts his battle cry,
And forward moves, but moves to die.

Many there marched to Antietam's
shore,
Many there marched who returned no
more;
Many a mother was left to mourn
For the loss of a son, and a home for-
lorn.

Many that climbed South Mountain's
crest,
Only were found in death at rest;
And many a wife was left that day
Alone: for her husband had passed a-
way.

On Gettysburg's hill grim death sat
in state
And gathered a harvest from man's
bitter hate;
There many a brave man slept his
last sleep,
And many an orphan was left to weep.

On Monocacy's bank there was many
a mound
Under whose covering a body was
found;
There is many a soldier that rests in
this ground.
On Monocacy's hills got his fatal
wound.

In a hundred valleys, on a hundred
hills,
Near as many rivers, by as many rills,
Is the same story told of bitter pain,
Of battles fought, and soldiers slain.

The southern soldier, through the fight
Believed his cause was just and right;
And though victorious on many a field,
At last to numbers had to yield.

But though defeated right is right,
And though subjected unto might,
The vanquished yet can say with pride
That justice rested with their side.

Brave were their hearts, both true and
strong,
'And well they fought against the
wrong,
Not doubting they were in the right
They entered in this stubborn fight.

The end it came, but where are they—
On many a field their bones now lay,
And though they crumble into dust
Their spirits are at peace, we trust.

Can spirits come from heaven above
And mingle here with those they love?
I hope they do—I trust they may
Meet with us on this ground today.

I fancy they are hovering round;
Hark! did I hear it, that whispering
sound?
Is it all fancy, or was it the breeze
Rustling the branches of yon distant
trees.

Yes, their brave spirits are now in mid
air
Around and about you, ladies so fair;
They have not suffered in vain, though
death was their lot;
Ah! dear is the thought they have not
been forgot.

Bring flowers, sweet flowers, and
strew them to-day
On the graves of the soldiers who once
wore the Gray;
Their battles are over, their victories
are won,
Death claims them his prisoner, their
warfare is done.

Ladies, kind ladies, bring flowers so
fair,
Cover their graves with the richest
and rare;
Have they not given up all in the
strife.
Yea, all have they given, even their
life.

Bring roses and lilies with perfume so
sweet,
And scatter them over the graves
that you meet;
Spring violets bring, of the richest
smell,
And scatter them over their graves as
well.

With garlands of evergreen deck you
their tomb;
Though dead, yet their virtues ever
shall bloom;
Let the marble above them be ever
so cold,
Beneath it is resting a patriot's
mould.

The bright, sunny South shall faithfully keep
In memory her heroes who sleep the last sleep;
They fought in defense of a cause they thought just
And gave up their lives in defending the trust.

There are others resting beneath this green sod—
Others whose spirits we trust are with God;
Their dress was all Gray, their clothing was Blue;
To their cause they were faithful, devoted and true.

Brave men in your strength, brave women in beauty
Come render this day what you owe as a duty;
Go scatter alike over the Blue and the Gray,
The tribute of flowers you've brought here to-day.

Forget the sorrow, forget the hate,
Remember the past has been settled by fate;
Remember the victor, the vanquished, the brave,
Meet her as the prisoners of death and the grave.

"Mr. Smith who was a strong Southern sympathizer, was a broad minded, liberal gentleman of the Southland, as the words in this poem so beautifully expressed by him plainly show."

"Sorrowful Mourners Silently Weep" was feelingly sung by the choir. Gen'l Fitzhugh Lee was then introduced by President of the Memorial Association, Cap. Nicholas Owings, and delivered an address. Among other things spoken of by Gen'l Lee. He said that he was speaking as a Confederate soldier, as one who in looking back over the mighty past, finds naught in memories vain but pride. Your own Monocacy, whose sources are drawn from the battle crowned hills of Gettysburg will as it rolls past the point close by your city, made memorable

by the valor of Early's men upon the 9th of July 1864, bring to memory only love for the heroic spirits whose life blood has floated away upon its rippling waters.

Remembring with what affectionate care your people ministered to the wounded and laid in their resting place the dead of Monocacy, of Sharpsburg, and of South Mountain.

Fully appreciating the generous action of your Legislature which has appropriated \$2,000 dollars to place headstones to their graves, and knowing of your holy purpose to build a monument to the "unknown dead." I am here at your command.

He also spoke of the life of the Confederate soldiers, their many trials, separation from those most near and dear to them, and spoke in glowing terms of the Prince of Cavaliers, Gen. J. E. B. Steward and the Maryland soldiers and after paying a beautiful tribute to Maryland, stating that she at least would keep alive the glorious customs of honoring the heroic dead by strewing their graves with lovely flowers. Concluded with the following: When is the history of nations and of States the memory of those who have made themselves immortal by laying down life for principal shall be celebrated by voice by chisel and by pen, and the grand roll call of their illustrious names shall go sounding down through future ages," how proudly can Maryland step to the front and cry with ringing voices as each well unknown name is heard. "Dead upon the field of honor," Fallen upon the field of battle," and her lofty refrain rolling on over the waters of Antietam—of Monocacy from Patasco's billowy dash, over broad Chesapeake will cross our own blue Potomac and Virginia bearing a Confederate column that will increase in intensity, in volume and in powers, as to it is added the music of the voices of her Southern sister States will re-echo back to Maryland in the loving tones of her friendship and honor to your fallen braves.

After the singing of "Cover Them Over with Beautiful Flowers," the crowd repaired to the graves of the Confederate and Federal dead and made their offering to the brave men who gave up their lives for the cause

they loved. One of the handsomest floral designs ever seen in our city was a pillow of white and blue immortells, it was presented by Mrs. J. H. Williams and the ladies of her house it attracted universal attention, and was placed over the graves of the Union soldiers.

Another handsome design was sent by Miss Fannie Hitzelberger of Liberty.

Mrs. B. F. Brown presented a large cross composed of rare flowers "To the Unknown Dead."

The following verses were found among my Mother's effects.

To Susan:

Susan, to thee, I've promised long,
At verse—affections boon
And now, sad I fear will be my song,
My heart feels out of tune.
May thy pathway here be bright
May sorrow crop its never
And may truth; thy footsteps light
And guide; and bless thee ever
On earth oh! fix thy hope not there
'Tis but a broken seed at best
But place thy joys in thee everywhere
The weary one forever rest.

Signed

Susanne Clabaugh ..

Benevolence.

Be thine, these feelings of the mind
That wakes to honor friendship's call
Benevolence, that unconfined,
Extends her liberal hand to all.

The heart that bleeds for others now
Shall put each selfish sorrow less;
Bowst that happiness bestow
Reflected happiness whole bless

Friendship

Friendship, I now too few can find

The offspring of a noble mind
A generous warmth which fills the heart

And better felt thou ever.

Since beauty thou to time must bow
And age deform the sacred brow
Let brighter charms be thine,
The firmer mind adored with truth
Shall bloom in ever lasting youth.
With radiance Divine.

Susan Jarboe.

May joy thy steps attend
And mayst thou find in every form a friend

By care be thy ever thought; (unsullied)

And when thou'rst far away.

Forget-Forget-me-not.

The Bride

Oh, take her, but be faithful still,
And may the bridal vow
Be sacred held in after years.
And warmly breathed as now.
Remember, it's no common tie
That binds her youthful heart.
'Tis one that only truth should weave
And only death can part.

The home of siper years,
The joys of childhood's happy hours,
The treasured scenes of early youth,
In sunshine and in tears;
The purest hopes her bosom knew,
When her young heart was free
All these and more she now resigns,
To have the world with thee.

Her lot in life is fixed with thine,
Its good and ill to share,
And well I know 'twill be her pride
To soothe each sorrow there;
Then take her, and may fluxing time
Mark only joys increase;
And may your days glide sweetly on
In happiness and peace.

The following account taken from the scrap book of Chas. C. Smith, of the unveiling of the Confederate Monument, June 2d, 1881, says:

"Had the day set apart for the unveiling of the monument to the unknown Confederate dead in Mt. Olivet Cemetery and the decoration of the Southern soldiers' graves in the various grave yards of the city, been fair there would have been beyond doubt such a number of visitors in the city as seldom before witnessed, but the fates willed otherwise to the regret of all and the day was about as rainy as it well could have been, the ceremonies had been arranged by the Ladies' Monumental Association and the Confederate Memorial Society. At about 9 o'clock the soldierly Linganore Guard arrived. An hour later the Winchester Light Infantry, a very handsome organization headed by their drum corps, came in on a special over the B. & O. They were met by a detachment of the Frederick Rifles and escorted to the City Hall. At 10:45 o'clock arrived a delegation from the Murray Confederate Association, the Society of the Army and Navy, Confederate States in Maryland, under command of Gen. Brad Johnson and led by the Monumental Band. Later quite a number came from Washington and a crowd arrived from the coun-

ty. Seeing that the ceremonies could not be carried out at the cemetery it was decided to unveil the monument, then return to the City Hall for the remainder of the program. At about 1:30 the procession was formed at City Hall. The line was led by the Frederick Cornet Band and marshalled by Gen. Johnson, and included the organizations mentioned with the exception of the Linganore Guards. Upon arrival at the cemetery without formal ceremony the monument was unveiled, the covering was removed by the following ladies of this city: Misses May Clingan, Mollie Owings, Minnie Gambrill, Hallie Quinn, Mildred L. Brown and Julia M. Young, after which flowers were scattered over the graves. A very handsome floral piece in the shape of an open Bible was placed on the grave of Captain Otis Johnson, and attached to the flowers was a card bearing the following:

IN MEMORIAL
of
CAPTAIN OTIS JOHNSON
Former President
of the Confederate Memorial Association of Frederick County.

A very beautiful collection of flowers were placed on the graves of the Federal dead with the following card:

From The
Confederate Memorial Association to the memory of the Federal Dead, Mount Olivet Cemetery, June 2nd, 1881.

The Monument is a very fine piece of art and is the result of the labors of the Ladies' Monumental Association, the officers as follows:

Mrs. John H. Williams, president; Mrs. B. F. Brown, Mrs. James H. Gambrill, vice-presidents; Mrs. A. L. Eader, secretary; Mrs. Nicholas Owings, treasurer. The monument of Carrara marble, was made in Italy, the base is granite, height of monument fifteen feet from ground, cost \$1,400. Mr. Batterson, the contractor.

On first panel:

Fatti Maschii PAROLE Femine
Honor to the Brave.

Erected A. D. 1880, by the ladies' Monumental Association of Frederick County in honor of the soldiers of the Confederate Army who fell in the battle of Antietam Monocacy and elsewhere and who are buried here.

RIGHT PANEL

Soldiers rest thy warfare o'er
Sleep the sleep that knows not
breaking.

Dream of Battledfields no more
Days of danger, nights of wak-
ing.

LEFT PANEL.

To the unknown soldiers whose
bodies here rest. We cannot in-
scribe their names upon tablets of
stone, but we may hope to read
them on a purer and an un-
changeable record.

REAR PANEL

Their praises will be sung
in some yet unmolded tongue
Far on in summers that
We shall not see.

In the Confederate lot there
are 408 graves the following
soldiers were at this time

found in private lots.

George Miles, John Miles,
Benjamin L. Jacobs, Horace
Schell, Christian P. B. Myers,
George Fearhake, Hamilton
Boyd, Caleb Dorsey Baer,
William Koester and Daniel E.
Stipes.

The crowd then returned to
the City Hall. On the stage
were seated the ladies of the
Association, the orators of the
day, Hon. James M. Buchanan,
Captain Nicholas Owings, pres-
ident of the Memorial Society,
L. V. Baughman, vice-presi-
dent, W. Nash Young, secre-
tary and directors, A. P.
Works, G. Frank Clingan,
F. Marion Fauble and others.
Frank X. Ward, Esq., Gen.
Brad Johnson, Capt. Mc-
Henry Howard, also occupied
seats on the stage. Capt. Ow-
ings presided. At two thirty
o'clock, Col. Baughman called
the assemblage to order, after
an air by the band, Captain
Owings read the following res-
olution:

"Resolved, The officers and
members of the Confederate
Memorial Association of Fred-
erick County takes this occa-
sion to tender to the Ladies'
Monumental Association their
heartfelt thanks for the beau-
tiful monument erected to the
unknown Confederate dead,
buried here. A long cherish-
ed hope of the Association
which but for their devotion
to this object and their untir-
ing zeal, possibly would never

have been accomplished."

The choir under the leadership of Prof. Geo. Ed. Smith and Miss Lucie Reich rendered a beautiful selection; this was followed by prayer by Rev. P. H. Hamill. The choir then rendered another selection, Prof. Smith giving a beautiful solo. Prof. A. P. Works read a poem written by a prominent gentleman of this city for the occasion.

Captain Owings then introduced the orator of the day who spoke as follows:

"When I see this expectant multitude and look over the valley and mountain I regret that in choosing a speaker you did not select one better qualified to do justice to this occasion. The ladies of Frederick County, who have taken part in this work like so many of their sisters, shrank from no toil or danger to aid the cause. Ladies, your work has been that of ministering angels and in the name of humanity I thank you, we are tempted to exclaim:

"By fairy hands their knell is rung.

"By forms unseen their dirge is sung.

"In this county in September, 1862, the army of Northern Virginia under Lee and Jackson encamped on its way to South Mountain and Sharpsburg. Scarcely had the rear guard of the army of Northern Virginia left when the advance of the army of

the Potomac, under McClellan, appeared. This is not the time nor place to describe battles. Suffice it to say that the skill and valor displayed were such as should make any man worthy of name proud to say: 'I am an American.' And you Veterans, members of the Societies of Army and Navy of the Confederate States, survivors of the great civil war, how must you feel and what thronging memories must crowd upon you today as you recall the stirring times in which you acted your parts so well and think of the comrades by whose side you fought and bled under the Stars and Bars as you followed Lee and Jackson or charged Stuart. Today you may be unconsciously knowing the grave of many a fellow soldier whom you loved and whose fate you never knew. You all fought like soldiers but they died like heroes. And they have a title to fame, better and more enduring than ever bestowed by crowned king on belted Earl." Mr. Buchanan was frequently interrupted by generous applause. As he took his seat calls were made for Johnson. Gen. Johnson referred to the flag which was presented to his company in '61 by a number of ladies of this city. He said that it was the same flag which he carried away from the city nineteen years ago. it had gone through the battles Shenandoah and Man-

assas had been carried in the charge which broke McDowell's right and "here it stands today in its native place tattered and torn, but bearing not a blot." After music by choir and band the ceremonies closed about 4 o'clock. The committee having charge of the whole affair was W. Nash Young, R. Brown Henderson, and L. V. Baughman.

During the morning a committee consisting of S. Sprigg Cockey, S. A. Gephart, Augustus Obenderfer and John Blumenhauer strewed flowers over the graves in the Catholic cemetery, Reformed and Shrovers burying grounds. There are buried in the former at this time: Lieut. Robert Noonan, Christian Steves, Charles Oates and Capt. Wm. H. B. Dorsey. In the Reformed, Capt. Tensh Schley and in the latter, Charles Shriver.

The Surrender of Harper's Ferry In 1862.

Henry Hedeman, who is now 85 years of age, gives a splendid description of the surrender of the Federal Troops at Harper's Ferry in September 1862, and other interesting Civil War happenings. He also describes a visit made to Lime Kiln in March 1869 by a B. & O. construction camp, and of the true southern hospitality shown the camp which was then in charge of James H. Rhodes.

A few years ago Mr. Hede-

man saw one of my letters in a Baltimore paper and wrote to me commending what I said and at that time referred to the cordial greeting and reception that had been accorded this camp by the people of Lime Kiln. I remember very well the splendid music rendered by the members of the camp at that time, and how much it was enjoyed by the old and young folks of the village.

Mr. Hedeman and his wife are still living. Among his children, his son, Reverend John R. T. Hedeman is pastor of St. Mark's Reformed Church, Baltimore. Mr. Hedeman is president of the Veteran Volunteer Firemen. He is one of the oldest living members who then fought fire free. He sent me some pictures of the first fire fighters which look like midgets in comparison with the steam fire engine of today. In describing them he says, "The pieces of apparatus inclosed were deeded to the City by the Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association, and are now in the Maryland Building in Druid Hill Park." Mr. Hedeman writes a remarkably plain hand, and interesting letter. In acknowledging the receipt of a News-Post Almanac he says, "I wish to thank you for the Almanac you sent me, I am always glad to learn anything of Frederick, as I spent the winter of '65 and '66 in that city

when with B. & O. and boarded with Mr. Chas. Keslering who later became Supt. of Montevue. There was one thing in the book I did not like, as it failed to show that you had beaten Norwood, but he evidently knew he had been in a political fight."

"If that gentleman was living now, who asked old Stonewall the question, I could tell him now where he actually did go, i. e. He went to Harper's Ferry, and caught 12,500 Yanks. I noticed in the Evening Sun a few days ago, that you once more touched up Mr. Crabbe; keep at it for he has but few friends here."

"I went to work for the B. & O. R. R. Co., on the 19th day of June, 1862. at Harper's Ferry, as a bridge builder, the first thing that attracted my attention, was Engine 165 lying on its side in the Potomac River. It was gotten upright, and a trestling built down to it, then it was pulled to terra firma, and taken to Mt. Clare and repaired. When she came out on the road again, with Jim Buckey at the throttle, she was known as Buckey's Eel Trap. On July 21st I went with others up to Opequon Bridge, on the Winchester R. R. to repair a slight damage, done by a freshet the day before, saw large fields of grain unharvested, men at war. On Sept. 1st, six of us were sent to Martinsburg for a two

weeks' job, but on the fourth about dark, our foreman received a telegram, 'Bring your men and tools to Ferry at once.' Luckily we got on a freight, and this happened to be the last train that ran for some weeks. When we got to the ferry, were told the Confederates had crossed the Potomac into Maryland. We were kept at work a few days, and then laid off, and had to loaf and wait for coming events. On Sept. 13th, 1862, about 2 P. M., the Union force on Maryland Heights, left there, and went to Bolivar, and about 6 P. M., some Confederates appeared on Maryland Heights and fired a volley down into the ferry, and Company A, of Colonel Maulsby's Regiment, fired back.

"On Sunday, 14th, a small Union force went over to Maryland Heights, but soon returned to Bolivar. About 3 P. M., same date, the Confederate Batteries opened from both Loudon and Maryland Heights, and continued till about dusk. an infantry fire was heard on Bolivar about sundown. On Monday. Sept. 15th, the artillery opened early, but about 8 A. M. all became very quiet, and we at the ferry soon knew that the white flag had been hoisted, Colonel Miles in command of the Union forces, had been wounded, and died on Monday night. About 10 A. M. a com-

pany of the 38th N. C. Infantry, appeared, and stacked their arms along side of the Union headquarters at the ferry, and then came General A. P. Hill, and a Colonel of a Pennsylvania Regiment, who entered the headquarters, and arranged for the parole of the 12,500 prisoners, and they marched out early on Tuesday A. M., bound for Camp Parole. On Sunday night, Sept. 14th, 2500 Union Cavalry made their escape from Bolivar, and were not captured. The Confederates were very busy on Tuesday, destroying the B. & O. R. bridge, also in removing the loot they had captured, and on Thursday night, Sept. 18th they all left. On Friday morning, we five bridge builders, who had been cooped up at the ferry, now saw our chance to get into Maryland, and about 9 A. M. forded the Potomac. At Sandy Hook we were halted by some Union Cavalry and questioned by a Lieutenant, after which we were allowed to proceed. We continued on to Point of Rocks, and there sat down to rest, for Barney Fisher on the old 47 with a passenger car, had passed us at Catoctin, and we knew we were good for a ride when he got back. We got to Monocacy Bridge about dusk, and there found a lot of our friends to greet us. On Saturday, Sept. 20th, about 5 P. M., we were able to pass a train

over the bridge, which the Confederates had destroyed. I was then allowed a pass to go home, with positive instructions to return on Sunday, and on Sunday night about 9 P. M. I was back in Harper's Ferry, and the town was full of Union soldiers. The Confederates had left lots of work for us to do.

"In 1864, when Early made his raid near Washington, D. C., some of his force came up as far as Beltsville, and burned Collins' R. R. camp cars. I was then at Laurel bridge, six miles above, and could see the smoke from the fire.

"On June 30th, 1869, our camp was very unexpectedly taken to Washington, then we learned that a charter had been granted, to build the Metropolitan R. R., but there was a provision, that it must be built within the District by a certain time, and that time was nearly up. By doing a lot of trestling over hollows, etc., we had the road built out to Silver Springs, Md., and the charter was safe, left there July 17th. On March 13th, 1869, our camp arrived at Lime Kiln, the camp was left in charge of the cook, the men all going home for the weekend, and returning on Sunday night. On Sunday the Grind-er boys got acquainted with the cook, and when they learned that we had an amateur band in camp, it led to an in-

vation, to bring the band to their home. We went there on Monday night, and played and sang, our best, and the young ladies of the Grinder family, entertained us with some piano selections. On Tuesday morning a young coon came in the camp, and the cook said to him, 'well Mose, who are you looking for,' and he said, Mrs. Grove had sent him to ask, if we would please to bring our band down to her house tonight.' we told him we would. On arrival there, we found quite a goodly company awaiting us, and we did our best, and the company seemed pleased. On Wednesday morning Mr. Mossburg, track foreman, told us that our band had set Lime Kiln wild, and that we must come to his house to night, we told him we would. On arrival, we found that Mr. Mossburg, had gathered a big bunch of school children to greet us, and the kids seemed greatly pleased at our performance, and no doubt teachers were surprised next day, that so many kids failed to know their lessons.

"On Thursday night we went to Grinder's again, and on Friday night we played dominoes in camp.

"One thing impressed us, and that was, the quick sociability and kindness, extended to a lot of strange men by the people of Lime Kiln. Our

camp left there Saturday, March 20th, 1869, and the ladies waved to us, as long as they could see the train, and we were told later, that some cried as we left.

"My visit to Lime Kiln still lingers in my memory, after 55 years have passed. On July 12th I shall be 85.

"Yours &c.,
HENRY HEDEMAN."

In connection with the surrender of Harpers Ferry. Monday, September 15th at 8 a m., it might be interesting to follow the skirmishes leading up to the awful conflict at Antietam. After the Confederate army had passed up through Carrollton Manor and Frederick the Union forces followed closely their line of march. The first calvary attack took place Saturday morning, September 13th, '62, near the Fountain east of Middletown. The federal calvary coming out the Frederick pike ran into the Confederate Calvary who left Frederick Friday, marched by way of the Hamburg pike and camped for the night near Beallsville, now Harmony. On Saturday morning they moved on, past John Morgan's residence at the cross roads, they went by Tyler's Schoolhouse to Middletown. While passing the barn where Peter H. Bussard was threshing, using an old horse power machine which was di-

rectly on the county road, firing had commenced and the Confederate soldiers advised Mr. Bussard he had better stop threshing which he did. His son, Joseph H. Bussard, who is living in Frederick, remembers the skirmish very well, and says there were about 1000 in the company. They were protecting Lee's rear guard, and had a battery of five new brass cannon that just reached the Confederate forces from Mexico, these were not used in the skirmish but the cannon did do effective work, the next day at the battle of South Mountain.

The skirmish started about three o'clock the same day at the Quebec school house. Two companies of Illinois Calvary ran into part of Anderson's brigade about one o'clock Saturday at Samuel Grove's. His son, Dewitt, who is now living in Middletown, was out in the Broad Run road when the firing began, and was told by the Confederates he had better go into the house. He said two Confederates and two Union soliders were killed and he saw them.

Sunday afternoon the battle of South Mountain took place. No fighting then until Wednesday morning when the battle of Antietam started. The battle raged until after dark Wednesday night when the Confederates crossed the Potomac into Virginia.

On Sunday afternoon, Sept.

14th, a corps of Federal troops came by way of Shookstown, crossed the mountain by way of John Morgan's residence and Tyler's schoolhouse, and encamped over night on the farms of Daniel C. Derr and John Routzahn, of B. On Monday a. m., Sept. 15th, they marched westwardly to South Mountain. Mr. Routzahn's son, Herman, who is President of the Middletown Savings Bank, remembers well the movements of both armies and seeing them camped on his fathers farm.

I am publishing part of an interesting letter that appeared in the Madison Indiana Courier October 2nd, 1899, written by "Thomas Groves Day, of Co. E 3rd Ind., Cavalry who took part in the skirmish at Quebec School House. He says:

(Mr. Dewitt C. Grove.)

[Compliments of T. Groves Day, Late Co. E, Third Indiana Calvary.]

There was no railroad from Frederick to Middletown. But three years ago they built a freight trolley along the old, National road at Braddock's pass over the Catocin Mountains. Fredericktown is the same place, the same old cobble stones are in the streets that our horses feet struck fire from as we charged through the night of September 12, 1862. The boy that sat on the cart and sang,

"So let the wide world wag as she will,

I'll be gay and happy still,"

as we went by, though the rebel bullets came spitting back, are gone, and the only historical building they had, made famous by the Poet Whittier in Barbara Fritchie they have torn down. But when you reach Braddock's heights and look around at the Frederick and Middletown valleys, no wonder Whittier writes:

"Fair as the Garden of the Lord,
To that famished Rebel horde."

For those valleys look like a veritable Garden of Eden with their clean roads, clean straight fences and fine commodious, clean farm houses and barns, clear, never failing, running streams of water and gently rolling land framed in green by the mountains. Old Sugar Loaf Mountain that we fought around so much stands out boldly between us and Washington.

The spring at the summit of the pass that the English General Braddock had walled up and covered with a large stone is there as he left it, as he went to his defeat and death.

But we are in Middletown, and we find the church hospital we talked so much about.

It was no church at all, but a building used by the Lutheran Church for lectures and Sunday School. The old mulatto lady to whose house we went, and who so kindly nursed us, was Polly Lincum, an old herb doctor, who had taken a little girl to raise. She mar-

ried an ex-Union soldier, and has a fine family. They were repairing the house, and in tearing down a large chimney they found a small cannon ball, which must have been fired in there during the Revolution, as their last deed to the property was one hundred and thirty-seven years old, and they don't know how much older the house is.

I met Mr. Dewitt C. Grove, he was a boy then, and ran down to see the soldiers and the battle. He has a very distinct recollection of the fight. He not only found my letters, but my portfolio and a new pair of socks with my name worked in them.

He wore out the socks, but says he may find the letters yet. We started out to the grounds on the evening I arrived, and identified the spot where Sergeant Joseph Lewis fell. I had been riding with him all day, and am the last one, I suppose, to whom he talked. Poor man! He called, "Doctor — Doctor — Doc," after he fell. The same bars are there on which the "Reb" fell, from whom I took the gun so strangely recovered after so many years, and Mr. Huffer, who owns the land, said the blood could be seen for years on those bars. He tore off a long piece and gave it to me, and Mr. Richard Grove said the bloodstains would never come off the guns—the "Reb's" and mine. We took a drink at

that spring so nearly fatal to Companies E and F. This fight was on Saturday as the battle of South Mountain was on the next day, Sunday. We thought school was out from the number of girls at the school house, to whom many of our boys were talking when the Johnnies charged. Others were getting peaches. But it was a gathering to see the soldiers, and they were in the way and prevented our boys from firing on the principal charging column that came down the road. We were charged by three columns. I did not see the one that come down the road, but the one that came down oblique of the hill in a ravine took my whole attention, and I fired the first shot over Ed Stanley's shoulder and startled him. Everything came on so sudden. Someone sent Mrs. John W. Castle's boy to get an ax to cut down the fence. But no time. Mrs. Castle had been feeding the 82d boys and giving them water, and intended to treat us but the charge came and the most desperate part of the fight was in front of her house, and she said, "Oh, how they did swear." I never heard such swearing as when they were fighting. I have no recollection of swearing, have any of you boys?

We went on up the road. The school house is taken away and a new one built farther up the branch. There was

a blacksmith shop in the bottom that I saw more of in the fight than the school house. There is not so much of a grove there now as there was then, and the trees are not sugar maple, as I thought, but oak and a beech over the spring. I have brought some of the nuts home for the boys.

They have made a fine wide road of that one now. Then it was a mere narrow cart track, and the road at the school house has washed in deeper. So it does not look smooth and pretty. We passed on up to where the wagon stood in front of Mr. George C. Huffer's house. This wagon was quite an item in the fight. It belonged to John A. Grumbine, who owned the wagon shed we took for a bridge and where the rebel Lieutenant Cobb, of Cobb's Legion of Georgia Cavalry, died that night. There was no covered bridge for over a mile from where the fight was. So up goes one of our beliefs in the air. Grumbine and J. C. Michael were with that wagon and were on their way up to get an 8th Illinois boy, who was wounded, to take him to Middletown. (Geo. Huffer's brother took him in a buggy.) When the charge came they ran and left the wagon. That horse had eight or ten balls in him, but lived several years afterwards, though his wounds kept bleeding. We went up to where we formed at the fence

in the field. This was one of the highest places in the valley, and from here is one of the finest views of farm scenery on earth. Three Huffer brothers own all the land from the battle field to Broad Run. Such beautiful, gently rolling land. Just in front of us was the Grove farm, over which the two companies of the 8th Illinois rushed to get that train and had a quite a brush with them before we came up. One tall Reb was killed there. Some citizens got between the lines and had a hot time. Old Mr. E. T. Shafer hugged a piece of stone wall, but the bullets came from both ways. He was the first one on our battle ground, and was there when I got the gun. The rear of the train was but just over the hill when the Illinois boys got there. If we had been five minutes sooner we would have got it, but we could not have held it, as the whole country was full of Rebs just over the hill, and they could easily see our small numbers. We held our line till the Illinois boys passed down by the school house and over half a mile beyond, where they formed, too far away to be of any use to us in the fight.

Mr. Geo. C. Huffer took me in and up to see Mr. Richard Grove, who with his brother, were in the Union Army. They live with Mr. Shafer, who now owns the Grove farm. Mr. Grove went up and got the gun and presented it to me.

He said there was a string tied around it when he got it, (I did not have time to notice it in the fight) but it would shoot right to the spot yet, he said. Mr. Huffer saw the fight and drove all around over the field and explained all about it to me. The next morning he took one of his fine blooded horses and drove over to Burkittsville, where the wounded of Company F were taken that night. We went over Cramp-ton's Gap, where there was desperate fighting in the battle of South Mountain, and where Geo. Alfred Townsend and the war correspondents have built a curious monument in the shape of an arch of a ruined old castle. Mr. Townsend has built a fine house and picturesque buildings, where he entertains his friends at times, among them being Mr. Huffer. They have built a subscription pike from the top of the Gap to Gapland, in the next valley, where there is a railroad. We drove over there and to the Burnside Bridge, at Antietam; up over the corn field where we boys gathered corn to feed, every ear of which had been hit by bullets; on to the tower, from which we could see all over the bloody field of Antietam; over past the Dunkard Church, to Mr. Huffer's nephew, Mr. Hicks Ramsburg, on the Nicodemus farm, where the 19th Indiana fought so, and where young Colonel Delos O. Bachman fell gallantly leading his

men. We ate dinner on that farm and fed our horses. Mr. Ramsburg presented me with some curious bullets he had found on the farm. His lady was a Nicodemus, and though they were repairing the house, they received us in a hearty manner. From here we went into Sharpsburg. It is much the same old place. They have patched up the holes in the houses, and there is much more life since the Government has taken hold of the battlefield.

Isn't it a wonder that such towns as Sharpsburg, Gettysburg and Fredericksburg were not all knocked down under such heavy artillery fire?

Then we crossed the bridge in the center, where Johnnie Kernson's horse's ear was cut off by a shell, and if those shells had exploded, less of the Jefferson County Cavalry Company would have come home.

I met a man just after the war who was in that battery on the hill just this side of the bridge. He said it was an Indiana Battery, and when they brought up the 32nd Cavalry to take that bridge, oh, how we cheered. They had brought up Infantry four or five times, but they would not go. I looked for some workers or recognition of this, but found only that Pleasanton's Cavalry had crossed and went back at night.

There were two Misses

Haupt at Middletown who gave nearly their whole time to nursing our men. I met one of them and she said Smirney Leever was the first to die at Middletown. They were moved to Sharpsburg from Middletown.

We came through Keedysville and over the Sharpsburg pass where General Reno was killed. General Reno was a cousin of Secretary Sam Cross of Co. E, shot in the lungs at Middletown. The General stopped to see him in the morning as he went to his death, just as he reached the top of the pass, ahead of his men. Mr. Huffer drove down the valley, where all those Rebs were, and over the road, they charged us as we came home. I stayed with him that night, and he tried to persuade me to stay longer, but I wished to meet Mosby's men and had to go. So he drove me over to Middletown, and I parted with him with sincere regret, and also with his estimable lady and adopted daughter, Miss Ann Delauter, his brother, J. Dawson Huffer, Dewitt C. Grove and Richard, who so kindly presented me to Mr. Shafer, Mrs. and Mr. Castle, and all who made it so pleasant for a wandering 3rd Ind. Cavalryman. Also Mr. G. C. Rhoderick, editor and proprietor of the Valley Register, of Middletown, Md., who takes a great interest in the battle of Quebec school house, as

they call it, and comrade Geo. W. Gaver, with whom I passed a pleasant evening fighting our battles over."

An Interesting Event in the Reformed Chapel Rally Day Services, at Middletown, Md., Sunday, November 15th, 1903.—Hon. M. J. Grove, Who Attended Sunday School in Middletown Over 75 Years Ago, Makes a Fine Address.

The exercises took place in the new chapel during the school hour and there was a large audience present, the scholars and teachers in attendance numbering 452. The music, which was of a high order, was led by an orchestra of nine pieces. There was stirring music by both departments. There were recitations by Misses Frances Doub, Mary Biser, Orpha Kefauver and Master Glenn Main. Interesting addresses were delivered by the pastor, Rev. John W. Pontius, the superintendent, Mr. Emory L. Coblentz and Hon. M. J. Grove, of Lime Kiln, this county. Mr. Grove, who is now 80 years old and one of the most prominent citizens of Frederick county, was a scholar at the first Sabbath school in Middletown, and his address abounded in interesting reminiscences.

Part of the address by my Father, follows:

"My Dear Friends:

"In response to an invitation

from your superintendent, I am here, as perhaps the oldest person present, who have heretofore had any connection with your school, to give a short historical account, so far as memory serves me, of the old Sunday school of which this school was then a component part. This school was then held in Keller's addition to Middletown, and was continued as a union Sabbath school until the different churches of which the school was then composed, determined to have their own denominational Sabbath school. The school was managed, if I remember aright, (for this was over 75 years ago) by three superintendents, one from each, the Reformed, Lutheran, and Methodist churches, each superintendent officiating on alternate Sundays. I cannot recall exactly the name of the first superintendent, but think that Henry Cochran represented the Reformed and Samuel G. Harbaugh, the Lutheran.

They all performed their duties faithfully and conscientiously according to their talents, but looking back for 75 years, the one who left the impress of his character upon my tender mind more fully than the others, was Samuel G. Harbaugh. His heart was in his work; he was one of Middletown's leading and successful merchants, a man of great force of character and influ-

ential in the community, and one of the town's most busy citizens, all of which he offered freely for the advancement of the Sabbath school; his was a practical, unostentatious piety, which by his earnestness of manner and expression, whilst conducting the exercises and addressing the school from Sabbath to Sabbath, could not but inspire both teachers and scholars to emulate his example. A Sabbath school conducted under such leadership could not but leave its impress upon the whole community. As for myself, I can truly say it did much towards the upbuilding of my character, and in connection with the instruction received from my Sabbath school teacher, and the information received from the reading obtained through a good library, I believe I had a much higher idea of life as viewed from a Christian standpoint than I perhaps otherwise would have had. In this connection allow me to say that whilst the old union Sunday school had no cradle rolls such as you now have in the most progressive schools yet I think a pious mother must have made a cradle-roll scholar of me, as I have no knowledge whatever of the time when I entered the school.

As it was organized in 1827 and I was born February 1824, I was probably 3 or 4 years of age when it was organized and

consequently must have been among its first scholars. It was there in the old Union Sabbath School that I, as well as the other scholars of the school, came in contact with, and under the influence of **many of your grand and great-grandfathers**, such men as Kefauver, Coblentz, Thomas Chochran, Wise, Harbaugh, Shafer, Koogle, Rudy, Flook, Young, Feete, Bowlus, Ramsburg and many others, who by their example as Christians, and active efforts in the upbuilding and support of their respective congregations, have made the churches of Middletown conspicuous examples of what a Christian church should be, giving full evidence that the seed sown by the prayers of Christian mothers, nurtured by those having charge of your cradle rolls, watered by the instructions received from the superintendent and teachers of your Sunday schools, supplemented by the unfolding of Christian doctrines in the Catechetical room, as well as from the pulpit by faithful pastors, must produce its legitimate results in the uplifting of the Christian and moral tone of your entire community no better evidence of which can be given, than the construction of this beautiful building.

My friends, as I look over your school (and remember there are now three prosper-

ous Sabbath schools in Middletown instead of one as then). I feel gratified and pleased at the progress which has been made in this line of Church work in your place. Also permit me to say, you may well believe, that I feel deeply interested in the prosperity of the Reformed church in Middletown. My great grandfather gave the land upon which this building has been erected and contributed largely towards the construction of your beautiful church, and was, I think, the first person buried in your graveyard, whilst I, as a lad, worked over the ground which is now your beautiful cemetery. This, to you children, may seem a long time ago, and so it was.

To impress the length of time upon your memory, I will say it was before the time of your present pastor. It was before the time of your former pastor, the Rev. Hoffmeier, who served you so long and faithfully, and whom you little tots before me never saw. It was before the time of Rev. Rupley, who left you over 30 years ago. It was before the time of Rev. C. F. McCauley. How many in this audience remember this eloquent divine? It was before the time of Rev. A. P. Freeze, who came among you 62 years ago and to whom I went to school in the Reformed parsonage, in company with John and Richard Thomas, Simon Shober

and Daniel Colliflower. And will you not be surprised when I tell you that it was before the time of your first locally settled pastor, the Rev. J. C. Bucher?

Does any one in this audience personally remember the pastorate of this man of God, from whom I received my catechetical instructions in a little building back of the milestone standing on East Main street, then used as a lecture room for the Reformed church, and which I never pass without thinking reverently of the man who so earnestly and devoutly endeavored to impress upon me the personality of Christ, so beautifully and truthfully expressed in the Heidelberg Catechism? Should there be any present who remember the pastorate of Rev. Bucher, may I ask are there any present who remember the period when he first came to Middletown in 1829? If not I stand alone in that respect. My earliest recollection of Rev. J. C. Bucher was whilst going to school to Miss Letitia Smith, in the old Reformed parsonage then located near this point, in front of which was a well covered spring, which was then looked upon as the town spring and we little boys were often chided to keep quiet, and not disturb the young minister in his study in the room above us. Young Bucher was not then married and had just located as the first pastor of

the Middletown charge.

I know what the early training of the first 14 years of my life, which I received in Middletown at church and Sunday school has had upon me, and I have reasons to believe the same influences for good were exerted amongst most of my companions at school. During my long life I have traveled many thousands of miles for business, pleasure and relief for the mind from business cares and have met many persons from Middletown Valley in almost every section, and I am gratified, I am enabled to say, that I seldom found one who did not leave the impress of his character for good upon those among whom he resided. The many ministers, doctors of divinity, professors and presidents of colleges, successful financiers, and practical business men, physicians, poets and others of high literary ability, together with the farmers also, who have gone out from Middletown Valley, have demonstrated that wherever they settled, whether East, West, North or South, as a rule, have carried with them the same sturdy, thrifty and high Christian manhood they learned from their parents, their Sunday schools and their faithful pastors at home.

A short time since I sent a small contribution to your school, not as a gift, but as a poor pecuniary recompense for what your school has done for

me, and after looking back 70 years, I feel that had I sent a hundredfold more, it would still have not been enough. It is said there is a destiny that shapes our ends, rough hew it though we may. In looking back over my past life I never could determine exactly just what my destiny was, inasmuch as I have been school teacher, merchant, manufacturer and so forth. Of one thing, however, I am assured, and that is that our future course in life is largely shaped by the early training we received.

Now even at an age when most persons would be disabled or retired, with clear head and sound body, in active business at the head of one of the largest business interests in the county, permit me further to say, that I never smoked cigars, chewed tobacco or drank whiskey, with but few exceptions, as a beverage.

And now, at 80 years of age, I stand before you without a pain or an ache. Can you wonder that I look back upon my old superintendents and Sunday school teachers with a feeling almost bordering upon veneration? And you, superintendents and teachers, may I ask, influenced by the example before you, that you consecrate yourselves anew to the work of moulding the young and tender minds committed to your care, to live that higher life, that will im-

bue them with a feeling that whatever they do or say is done under the all-seeing eye of God, and doing this, you may feel assured that as years pass before them, they will feel the same love and regard for you as I have for those of the long, long ago."

The mill at Doubs now owned by H. Ray Smith was built by Charles Carroll of Carrollton in 1812, the date being cut on a stone in the mill. It was a flour and saw mill. The latter has fallen down; the flour mill is still in use. In 1821 Charles Carroll deeded the mill to Sarah Ann Hoffman. A right to use water from the mill race was deeded to the B. & O. R.R. by William C. Hoffman and wife some years later.

Two very old men who lived on the Manor, James Carey and Michael Specht, told interesting things of the old mill, among them about the stone masons cutting the building date on a stone in the basement, and that the mill race was so crooked because it was dug by slaves who, when they came to a big tree dug around it. As the land was in big timber, this made many turns and crooks. Mr. Carroll was a large slave owner.

H. Ray Smith the present owner does a large business at the old mill which has been in constant use more than a hundred years. Another very old mill that is still grinding

flour was built in 1786, and is now owned and run by N. M. Zentz, it is known as the City Mills. It is a large lime stone structure on Carroll Creek near the swinging bridge which is one of Frederick's historic spots.

The Lancaster County people say in 1708 there were only four white men known to be living west of the Susquehanna River in Pennsylvania. The first settlements west of the Monocacy at Creagerstown; Jerusalem, Beaver Creek and Williamsport came from Cecilton, Cecil County, Maryland in 1710, and not from Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, as is generally believed.

Augustine Herman discovered ore in 1659 at Mason's Highway on the Chesapeake Bay. He received in 1662 the grant of Bohemia Manor from Cecilus Lord Baltimore. Herman who was a man of intelligence held several other land grants in that section. He also prospected, surveyed, and laid out roads and made a map of Maryland. Herman was the first person to become a citizen of Maryland by naturalization. He was buried near his ancestral home on Elk River, Cecil County where there still remains splendid Manor houses of the Colonial period.

Lord Baltimore was instructed by the King to prospect for minerals. Iron ore was discovered near the Chesa-

peake Bay on the east side of the Susquehanna River. Among the first iron furnaces established was one in Cecil County near the Susquehanna River known as the Principio Furnace which is still being operated.

Iron ore was discovered at the base of the Catoclin Mountains and a furnace erected at what is now known as Catoclin Furnace. The iron made there was transported in boats down the Monocacy and Potomac Rivers. This furnace supplied iron in large quantities for domestic and other purposes. An old cast iron cannon made at Catoclin Furnace for the Revolutionary War is still standing and has been used since 1844 as a street corner post at West Fourth and Bentz Streets, Frederick, Md. The old furnace near the mouth of the Monocacy at Furnace Ford and Point of Rocks, the ore was probably discovered there by emigrants coming up the Potomac from St. Mary's County. The furnace at Knoxville was supplied from the ore bank at the foot of the Catoclin Mountain near Feageville. This furnace was operated as late as 1880.

The iron industry was so important that Maryland extended its aid, and employees at iron furnaces were exempted from road work. In 1666 iron was sold at \$65.00 per ton. The first wagons were made en-

tirely of wood, the wheels being sawed from the trunks of the gum or cottonwood trees.

There was a great deal of flax raised. They used the fibre which the women spun into thread and wove into cloth which was used for clothing. They bleached the cloth by laying it in the sun. It was strong being pure linen, and it said that Daniel Scholl the father of Margaret Scholl Hood the Benefactress of Hood College had grain sacks made of flax which were sold at his sale that were in use more than seventy-five years. Some of the sacks that were sold at this sale bore the initials of Mr. Scholl's father and the year 1778. They were stenciled by his father. Mr. Scholl was a methodical old man. He always kept the best of everything, he raised and saved all he made.

N. M. Zentz, who is still living, says when a boy he helped to break flax and handed his grandfather Abraham Zentz, who was a weaver, flax threads to put on the loom before it was weaved into linen. He said to prepare the flax it was laid across a frame over a slow fire to dry the flax for the breaking machine; then it was put through a hackle when every fibre was brought out long and straight, the tow all being drawn out of the fibre; then it went to the spinning-wheel and was reduced

to a thread. This was done by the women of the house. The fancy coverlets that remain in some homes of to-day were made by Mr. Zentz's grandfather. It took a man of patience and good mind, in fact a mathematician to do this work. Any object, a name or flower was woven in different colors.

There was a linseed oil mill near what is now known as Middlepoint. They first cooked the seed, boiled it, then the oil was pressed out.

A flour and saw mill was built on Kennedy's run about one mile south of Middletown by Casper Ramsburgh in 1770. My great grandfather John Shafer who was a captain in the war of 1812, early in 1800 owned and ran this mill. He also owned and ran a flour and saw mill on Middle Creek. My grandfather, William Jarboe, married his daughter Margaret, and ran both of these Mills about 1820. All the original Shafers now living in the Valley were born here. After the death of my grandfather, William Jarboe, in 1836 James Edmonds bought the Mill. It was considered one of the most complete flour Mills in the Valley, it had two water wheels twenty four feet high. Soon after Mr. Edmonds bought the Mill the flour industry had been greatly affected on account of the rail road and he changed it into a woolen mill. During

the Civil war he made large quantities of cloth for the soldiers uniforms and blankets. In 1878 it was torn down. By this time practically the whole Milling industry had collapsed. Mills of all kinds, built on every stream that would furnish power had flourished, when wagon trains moved over the National highway through the heart of the Valley to Baltimore, Washington, or the far West carrying large quantities of flour and manufactured goods to market. While many teams were hauling flour, and produce out of the Valley, the "Butter Monkey" was a popular man with the women transporting butter, eggs, and poultry. He made his rounds once a week and when he drove in sight with his two mules hitched to a wagon the cry went out, "Here comes the Butter Monkey."

Among the old mills in Middletown Valley probably the most interesting was the old nail mill at Beallsille, now Harmony, where they made nails by hand. The tuyere was taken down only a few years ago. This mill was known as the McFarlin Mill. James Kinna made nails here in 1778. He served in the War of 1812 as an officer. He was afterwards a director in the Frederick County Bank. His sale which took place in 1859, was one of the largest ever held in Frederick County, and it lasted

several days. He owned the large flouring mill one mile south of Harmony, now Lutz Mill. A farm north, another large farm south of said mill, a farm adjoining Middletown, a large farm known as Red Hill Farm north of Adamstown. At the sale in 1859, all the personal property was assembled and sold on the farm north of the mill. The farms were purchased by George W. Summers, Captain David Kaylor, Eli Hyatt. The farm near Adamstown is now owned by Joseph C. Thomas. Sampson Kinna purchased the flour mill which was erected about 1800 by a Mr. Kraft. A young man by the name of Adam Miller ground the first grain placed in this mill. Miller married a Miss Baer and from that union three sons were born, Samuel, John, and Adam. John died when a young man and was buried north of Harmony, Adam, the Miller senior, was buried June 16th, 1866 in the Miller Cemetery north of Harmony, aged 95 years.

The powder mill stood between Ellerton and Woolfsville. To reach it you would have to go by the Harp Hill Road. It was run by a man named Pugh, and known as Pugh's old mill.

There was a paper mill west of Myersville on the road leading off from the school house, run by a man named Morgan.

In the Valley, mills of all kinds were very numerous and

were located on nearly every stream, only a few miles apart.

The Shafers were great millers and Lumber men, they built saw, flour and woolen mills. They made a success of the lumber business and when a financial crises came they gave aid to the manufacturers, saying the Valley could not afford to lose its industries. Much of the fine timber was used in making barrels, and more than one hundred coopers in and around Middletown were employed in making flour and whiskey barrels. Shipments of both flour and whiskey were then made in barrels, which was transported in large quantities over the National Highway to all parts of the country. It was not unusual then for the distillers to have hundreds of barrels of whiskey lying out in the open, only protected by a board roof. My great uncle, Peter Shafer who married Matilda Biser, was the last of the Shafer family who followed the lumber business. He owned the large brick house on the South West corner of Jefferson and Main Street, Middletown, where he died, aged 94 years.

There were as many as fifty looms run between Middletown and Burkittsville. It was then delivered to the Fulling Mill where the nap was taken out and run together into cloth.

A fulling mill was located in Harmony about the year

1820 which was conducted many years by David Kaylor. The said building yet stands but is used as a store. Several Flour mills stood between Ellerton and Wolfsville. Probably the most interesting is the old sawmill still standing near the old dilapidated covered bridge which is still in use, and crosses the Middle Creek amid the wild and picturesque scenery on the road between the old Dunkard or Grossnickle's Church to Middle Point. A trip to this spot with a camera almost equals the scenery to be found at many noted scenic beauties. Near by lies the great Catoc-tin Falls where the water falls obliquely about 600 feet, exhibiting one of the greatest picturesque scenes in the world. Said water is a tributary of the Middle Creek which it joins near Middletown. Above the falls there is a tableland covering about 500 acres, also, there are several small fertile farms on this plain. There is a school house on this land designated as Highland.

The tanning of leather was an important industry in the Valley where they had plenty of bark. Middletown had several tannaries, one was run by the Applemans'; three lived to be over 100 years and one 97 years old. They were succeeded by Peter Schlosser, Jonathon Biser, and Andrew Wiener. At Burkittsville

there was a tannery run by Archibald Lamar. He was succeeded by Peter Schlosser and Michael Wiener. Mr. Wiener emigrated from Germany. He first worked at building the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, then moved to Beallsville. He came to Burkittsville was associated with Peter Schlosser in the Tan yard and soon became sole owner. By his industry and cloose attention to business he was very successful, and leather tanned by him was much sought after. He was a highly respected citizen. He died March 11th, 1891 aged 87 years. His son Henry M. Wiener was associated with him, and at his death the tanning business at Burkittsville ceased.

There were quite a few distilleries through the Valley. The famous Horsey Distillery was a very large one and complete in every detail, built by Outerbridge Horsey who gave his personal attention to the business and his whiskey had a fine reputation and there was great demand for it from Maine to California. Mr. Horsey used every means to make a good liquor: pure mountain water and the best of grain were always used. in order to make whiskey that was the best for medicinal purposes, he even went so far as to send a ship load from New York around Cape Horn through the golden gate to San Francisco where it was

loaded in the cars and transported by rail across the Rocky Mountains back to Knoxville and put in storage for from five to twenty years. His life was spent in building and equipping a plant to make pure whiskey that would help the sick, relieve the afflicted, and give cheer to the troubled mind. All this was set at naught by the assage of an unreasonable dry law at a time the country was in chaos and at war. This plant and his efforts of a lifetime were virtually confiscated and as a substitute the country is filled with home-brew bootleggers and poison liquor, which is bringing death and desolation to many homes.

John D. Ahalt had a very large distillery close by the Horsey distillery. One of the largest distilleries in the upper part of Middletown Valley was built and owned by a Mr. Staley. He sold it to Henry Horine who ran it a long time before he sold it to John C. Lane, the father of Clarence, Charles and John. Mr. Lane who married a Horine, then sold the distillery to John Horine from whom it passed into the hands of George Horine who closed it out in 1867.

There were about twenty distilleries in the Valley where they made whiskey, apple jack, peach brandy, and the famous drinks from the mountain dew of that day. The Moolen boys were large distillers.

Middletown Valley from Burkittsville north, was settled by a thrifty hard working class of people while south of Burkittsville they came up the Potomac River or the tide water counties, were of the English aristocracy and slave owners. They took life easy and depended upon the slaves to do the work while they gave their attention to matters of state and pleasure. Needwood Forrest and Maryland tract were noted sections. Merryland tract embraced six thousand and three hundred acres. The original grant to Francis Colwell starts where the Shenandoah River empties into the "Powtomack River." At the death of Colwell, George Washington and two others were appointed his executors in 1772. The outlines show this tract starts where the Shenandoah River empties into the Potomac River at Harper's Ferry. It follows the river in a narrow strip to Knoxville; then along the foothills of South Mountain to Needwood or Horsey's Distillery; then towards Catoclin Creek and south to Berlin, now Brunswick. The outlines are irregular and somewhat of a panhandle shape. In 1858 the following owned farms on this tract: Peter Rhodes, Philpot heirs, Lynch heirs, H. G. Rhodes, Capt. H. T. Deaver, J. Waltman, Thomas Crampton's heirs, Mrs. P. Gittings, Mrs.

M. Marlow, G. Dunlap, Governor Francis Thomas, R. Carlisle, B. Garrott, Robt. McDuell, Mary Crampton, James Gittings, Tilghman Hilleary, J. H. Hilleary, J. G. Morrison, Benedict Boone, Joseph Mitchell, Dr. Horatio Claggett, Dr. G. W. West, B. Crampton, L. West, William Graham and C. Oliver O'Donnell.

At this time St. Mary's Catholic Church, St Marks Episcopal Church and Barleywood Seminary were also on this tract.

On the front of St. Mary's Church is a brass tablet with the following inscription:

"In Memory of Thomas Sim Lee. October 29, 1745 — October 9, 1819. Died.

Governor of Maryland -1779-1782 1792 — 1794

Mary Diggs his wife 1745-1805. Original Founders of this Church."

On the inside of the Church to the right of the Main Alter are two brass tablets, "In Memory of Mary Lee Diggs Gouverneur

June 21, 1810-October 4, 1898."

"To the Memory of Josephin O'Donnell Lee.

December 15, 1819-February 14, 1898"

Many of the early settlers who were prominent citizens are buried in the Cemmetery adjoining the church. Among them Outbridge Horsey - his wife Anna Carroll, George R. Carroll, Maria Carroll, Charles O'Douall Lee, Mary Diggs

Lee Gouverneur, John Michael Wiener, Doctor Thomas Edwards Hardey, The Boland family, Stonebraker, Haden, Allen, Scott, Carey, Harley, Cummings, Courtney, McDonald- Barnard, Mackensie, Edmonston, House, Brady, Shafer Lynch, Rhodes, Knott, Mitchell.

Those who owned farms on Needwood Forrest in 1858 were: S. L. Gouverneur, Thomas Lee, John Lee, O. Horsey, Dr. J. D. Garrott, H. Burman, E. Arnold, Henry Shafer, Jooseph Ennis, Joshua Arnold.

Dewitt C. Grove gave me a book that belonged to my great grandfather; on the fly leaf it says, "This book is the property of Jacob Grove, Senior, October 22, 1828," called the "Maryland Pocket Companion, or Every Man His Own Lawyer." He was a magistrate then. The book is much discolored by age and must have gotten wet causing the ink to run. They had their drinking troubles then as now. A case "November 13th Drunk." Other cases which must have been common then was imprisonment in jail for debt. It was shown the prisoner owned according to the schedule, "a Dutch oven, an iron pot and skillet, frying pan, two tin cups." "Warrant to apprehend a free colored man for idleness," Then a full negro or mulatto was not allowed to live in idleness. "A chain carrier had to take an

oath to faithfully, carefully, and impartially carry the chain." "A license to sell liquor at a horse race was necessary." Among the names that can easily be read, some appear as summoned, are, John Johnson, John Sigler, Henry Keller, Ettie Shafer, E. M. Grove and Henry Alexander.

Mr. Grove gave me another old book with a leather back printed at Holgate near York, Pa. 1795, called the "English Grammar." On the fly leaf is written "Bought in the year of our Lord 1828, Samuel L. Grove, Middletown, Md." Some of the words are spelled differently, the letter "u" being used as in favor-favour, and the word "ye" instead of you. There are many old sayings and verses in the book such as—

"Idle after dinner in his chair,
Sat a farmer, ruddy, fat, and
fair."

"May I govern my passions
with absolute sway;
And grow wiser and better as
life wears away."

"Favours to none, to all she
smiles extends,
Oft she rejects, but never
once offends."

"The seas shall waste, the
skies in smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and moun-
tains melt away;
But fix'd his word, his saving
pow'r remains:

Thy realm for ever lasts, thy
own Messiah reigns."

"And may at last my weary
age,
Find out the peaceful hermit-
age."

Mr. Grove has a gun that belonged to John Brown; it has stamped on the side "J. E. C." He prizes the gun very highly. It is light in weight, and from its appearance must have been one of the latest patterns at the time Brown made his raid on Harpers Ferry.

A monument erected to the memory of General Abraham Pyke and his wife Rebecca, on the farm of Mrs. Charles Brane, near the old Braddock Road. Can be plainly seen from the present highway. The monument stands about eight feet high and is enclosed in a strong iron fence and bears the following inscription:

"Abraham Pyke Born July
5th, 1773 - Died April 6th,
1844, Rebecca Pyke Born
August 11th, 1789 Died May
26th, 1842."

A number of other graves are outside the iron enclosure General Pyke was a soldier, he owned this and other farms. His daughter married Manchin, who also became a large land owner and his daughter Rebecca married Oliver Cobentz. They have several children buried here who died in 1840.

The Liberty Bell can be seen in Independence Hall Philadelphia now badly cracked, it arrived from England at Philadelphia, August 1752 and was hung up on trusses in Independence Square. Early in September it cracked by a stroke of the clapper — it was recast by Poss and Stow two ingenious workmen of Philadelphia. The Bell weighed 2080 pounds, with this motto "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof — Lev. XXV 10". The Bell was first tolled in 1753 and continued to be tolled on occasions of some public event by an official ringer — The Declaration of Independence was adopted and signed on July 4 and first read in public at Philadelphia July 8, 1776 in the old state House Yard, when the Liberty Bell was tolled by Andrew McNair — Calling the people together. After the reading — and amidst the applause the old bell rang out "Proclaim Liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof". I fear should this old Bell be asked have we kept the faith? The answer would be doubtful! Doubtfull!! Doubtful!!!

LOCAL NAMES OLD WAR LOAN

Volume 43 of the Archives of Maryland, containing the Proceedings and Correspondence of the Council of Maryland in 1779 and 1780, is just going through the press, and in the correspondence is contained a letter, which will be of special interest locally. In those trying days, the State was endeavoring to secure a loan, just as the National government secured the Liberty loans, and this letter shows who were the Frederick County men who were patriotic enough to subscribe at that time.

The letter dated June 20, 1780, was written by George Scott, Frederick

Town, to Gov. Lee, and follows:

Please Your Excellency Since I wrote by Mr. Gaunt, who was so obliging as to take to the Treasury 55,630 Dollars, I have not been able to collect any money on Loan.

The Sheriff having dispers'd his Advertisements relative to the present Collection, every Person I call'd on alledg'd they had not more than sufficient to discharge the present Assessment. Inclosed is a List of those Gentlemen who lent money and the Sums annexed.

A list of Money Lent George Scott for the use of the State of Maryland.

	Dollars
Major Abraham Haff.....	350
Mr. James Beatty.....	1,000
Mr. Peter Stimmle.....	600
Mr. Adam Link.....	800
Mr. William Bentley.....	2,000
Mr. Handle Barwick.....	1,000
Mr. William Barwick.....	500
Mr. John Barwick.....	600
Mr. George Devilbiss.....	900
Messrs. Thomas, James, Baker and Roger Johnson.....	10,000
Messrs. John Jacob Schley and John Shellman.....	1,000
Mr. Thomas Schley, Junr.....	200
Mr. Peter Grosh.....	2,000
Mr. John Adlum.....	1,000
Mr. Valentine Black.....	1,000
Mr. Melchor Stayley.....	200
Mr. Samuel Duvall.....	1,000
Mr. Daniel Horner.....	500
Mr. Nicholas Tice.....	600
Mr. Thomas Hawkins.....	1,000
Mr. Joseph Wood.....	2,000
Mr. Philip Smith.....	800
Mr. Andrew Fogle.....	400
Mr. Christian Stoner.....	400
Mr. Bostian Wychall.....	200
Mr. Samuel Flemming.....	1,000
Mr. Nicholas Hower.....	1,000
Mr. Andrey Krug.....	400
Mr. Adam Jacobs.....	200

Mr. Richard Richards	200
Mr. Anthony Stuck	300
Messrs. Laurence Bringle & Jacob Bomber	4,000
Mr. Jacob Grove	500
Mr. Elisha Beall	250
Mr. William Murdock Beall	1,000
Mr. Charles Shell	500
Mr. Jacob Kendall	500
Mr. John Cronise	1,000
Mr. Frederick Henop	400
Mr. Jacob Schley	1,000
Mr. Michael Raymer	1,630
Mr. John Huffman	500
Mr. Abraham Kipps	300
Mr. Benjamin Johnson	2,000
Mr. Thomas Ogle	600
Mr. Philip Pifer	300
Mr. William House	300
Mr. Conrod Grosh	300
Mr. Philip Berger	400
Mr. Michael Allen	400
Capt. George Cooke	1,000
Mr. Thomas Schley, Senr.	600
Mr. Robert Wood	1,000
Mr. Jacob Shelman	200
Mr. Jacob Miller	500
Mr. Francis Wantz	300
Mr. Abraham Faw	1,000
Mr. George Snatzell	2,000

Dollars—55,630

This list giving the names of those who loaned money for the war of 1776 is very pleasing to me and certainly to many others of Frederick County whose family names appear as aiding in the struggle for liberty. My great-grandfather Jacob Grove and his son Jacob my great-grandfather were both very active in assisting the Revolution and were both great patriots. Many times have I heard my grandfather, my father and my aunt Laura Grove speak of their patriotism, the latter was especially patriotic and enthusiastic over the part played by her ancestors during the Revolution, very little of a historic

nature has been left behind but tradition. It has always been claimed some records must exist proving these facts. The Grove family like many others spoke the German language, in fact I learned when a child to talk a little dutch from my grandmother Grove who was a Biser, and from my grandmother Jarboe who was a Shafter. The German language was spoken in their families up to the time they were married.

When this loan was made by these patriots the Government was struggling along for existence without money to pay the soldiers, buy supplies or food to feed the men, many of whom were poorly clothed, their apparel consisting largely of the skins of wild animals. They had old obsolete flint-lock muskets, with a scarcity of gunpowder which had to be carefully guarded from the elements of the weather in the old oxen-horn powder flask. What these patriots suffered for liberty and to found a Government on sane and sound principals for the protection of their children and those to follow them can never be realized by the present generation of moralist or the educated experts of today. How often have I heard my grandfather George W. Grove who was nineteen years old when his grandfather Jacob Grove died, tell of these trying times as was told to him by his father and grandfather of the \$500 loan which at that time was considered a great deal of money and the many difficulties and sacrifices they had to make at home to raise this sum. Besides the danger of attack by the British on the east and the French and Indians on the west. They lived constantly in fear and often in want. The early pioneers settled near a creek where mills were erected usually of the crudest type, the houses close by or over a spring of water, built strong of heavy

logs or stones with port-holes from which a gun could be pointed in different directions, the hole in the wall was usually straight up and down where a gun could be raised or lowered at the outer edge, the opening would be large enough for the gun-barrel to protrude while on the inner side the wall gradually tapered until it would be a foot or more wide, the round port hole battered off in about the same proportion, with the opening in the outer wall large enough for the gun to be pointed in any direction, through this hole one man could fire at a time, while the straight openings would admit of gunners standing on either side and four or five men could be shooting at the same time. My grandfather said this precaution was taken in the event a raid was made, the men, women and children could barricade themselves and drive off the attack. Usually these early settlers would build their homes close by each other for protection and a stockade was built around these buildings. Many such houses or forts were built through Middletown Valley, some of these old homes are still standing or the sites can be seen. The danger from attack by the Indians was far greater than in the Frederick Valley which was being settled rapidly and the Indians rarely, if ever crossed Catoclin Mountain, while they were constantly roaming the forest from the Alleghanies, as far as South Mountain, which also served as a barrier against their raids to the east. My father Manasses J. Grove who was eleven years old when his grandfather Jacob Grove died, said he remembered him well, dressed in knee breeches of the belly-flop type, garters, buckled shoes, fluted shirt and his soldierly appearance, his grandfather would tell of his company guarding the Hessian prisoners at the barracks in Frederick, and the scarcity

of food, the suffering of the women and children of the valley, while the men were at war or doing military service. My great-Grandfather who commanded a body of young men was scarcely twenty-one years of age, when he was sent with his command to guard the prisoners who were captured from Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown, While there does not seem to be any record showing it, there is no doubt my great-grandfather was made a major and was put at the head of this body of men through the influence of his father, who was a large land-owner, a man of prominence in the valley who showed his loyalty to the cause of the Revolution by giving liberally of the products of his farm as well as financial help. His name appears among those who aided the colonies during these trying days. They all showed true patriotism by loaning their money at a time insurrection existed everywhere and the government was in real poverty, the country was exhausted and the burdens were heavy on the few people who remained at home. On October 17th, 1781 Cornwallis with 7,000 troops surrendered at Yorktown, Virginia to General Washington. Col. Trent Tilghman, aidecamp to General Washington, native of Talbot County, Maryland, carried the news of the surrender of Cornwallis from Yorktown to Philadelphia on horse back via Annapolis, October 20, 23, 1781. Some of these prisoners must have reached Frederick in November as my great-grandfather would often tell of the hard winters while guarding prisoners at the barracks and how they were made to work. The prisoners were finally allowed to go to the settlements in the county where many of them located, married and became good citizens.

Among the few old confederates still living on Carrollton Manor is

James Daniel Cockrell, who will be one hundred years old October 18th, 1925. He was born near Herndon, Virginia. About the beginning of the Civil War he rode a horse from Virginia to Louisiana, where he enlisted in the third Louisiana regiment and served through the entire war.

He is living with his daughter Mrs. William Basford at Doubs. His son Harry lives in Buckeystown. Walter and Mrs. Nettie Cecil in Frederick.

George T. Trundle, a son of John A. and Ellen Hays Trundle of Carrollton Manor, says hard work never hurt anybody. He started to work on his father's farm when ten years old; he is now seventy-nine and works in a blacksmith shop at Bakerton, W. Va. every day from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. and walks to his dinner one-fourth mile, making one mile walk daily.

Mr. Trundle mentions some interesting happenings during the Civil War. He says both the Federal and Confederate troops were constantly moving on the Manor. In 1862 first Lieutenant Edwards from North Carolina who was sick, was riding in an ox cart driven by Mr. Trundle who had been to Delaplaine's Mill, when four Federal Cavalry men came up and immediately put Lieutenant Edwards under arrest. He was taken to the Provost Marshall's office in Buckeystown and was paroled in the custody of his father, John A. Trundle. After he recovered from his sickness he was sent South and exchanged. Lieutenant Edwards who carried an officers sword with an ivory handle, hid it in the hay. He told Mr. Trundle where to find the sword, and he made three butcher knives out of it. Mr. Trundle still has the knives in his possession.

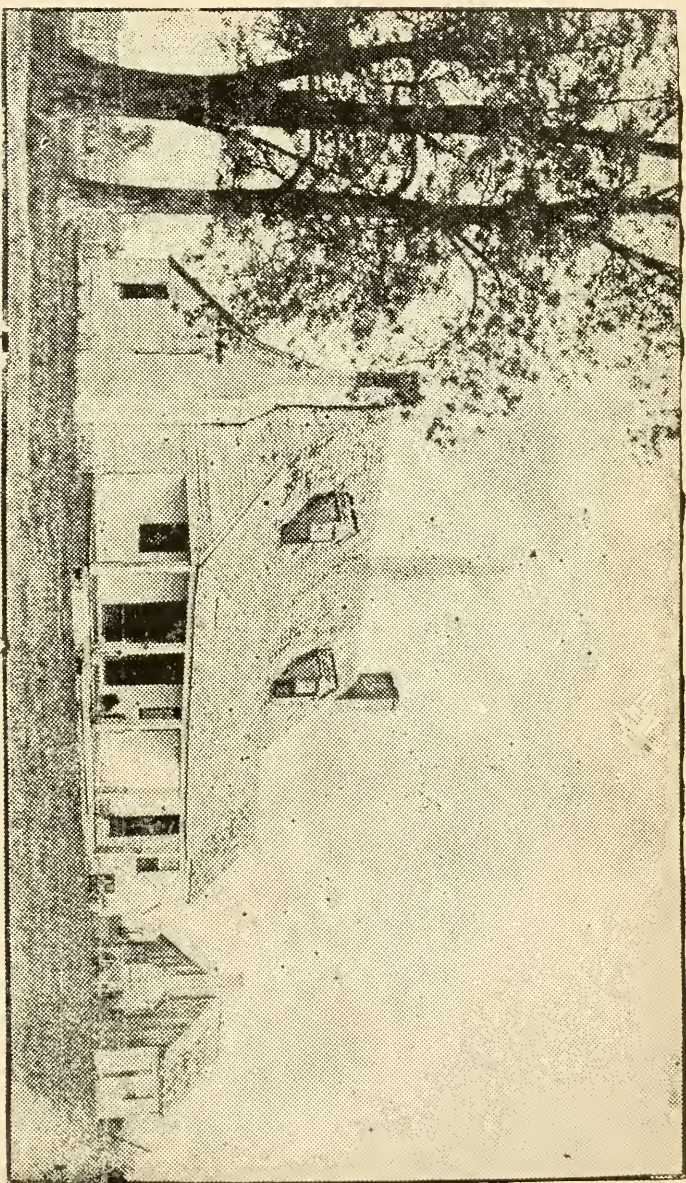
Mr. Trundle says the house owned by Presley Millard in Buckeystown where his mother lives was used as a

hospital for disabled soldiers. Captain Duffy of North Carolina who had been shot in a skirmish at the mouth of the Monocacy, with several others were taken to this house. Colonel William Richardson who was a Union man became attached to Captain Duffy and had him taken to his home where he received kind treatment and was well cared for. Captain Duffy who was permanently disabled, was finally sent back across the lines. Mrs. Armstrong Cunningham, who is eighty-eight years old, remembers when her father, James L. Davis, took Captain Duffy in a carriage across the Potomac. Mr. Trundle says after the war was over Colonel Richardson was a candidate for Sheriff on the Republican ticket and all the old Rebs voted for him in appreciation of his kindness to the Confederate soldiers and the friends of the South. Mr. Trundle said Colonel Richardson was the first Republican he voted for.

I might add when a tolerant spirit is shown it is bound to be appreciated by broad minded citizens. My Uncle Jacob V. Cunningham who served in the Confederate Army during the entire war, said he voted for General Grant for President because of his magnanimous act when General Lee surrendered—The Confederates had nothing to eat for three days, and General Grant ordered the rations intended for his own men be given the prisoners and told them to take their horses and guns and go home.

Colonel Richardson was a large slave holder and was always on good terms with his neighbors. He lived at Rocky Fountain, married Elizabeth Johnson and had four sons; Lynn, Johnson, Larned who was drowned, William, and a daughter, Emily. Lynn married Alice Dennis.

Mr. Trundle says on Carrollton Manor during the war the stock was never safe.



Scattered along the shore line of Chesapeake Bay, near Point Lookout, are a number of little farm-houses that were built 100 years before America declared for independence.

The one here is at St. Jeromes Creek. It is in splendid condition, despite its great age. A few houses like this one are now standing on Carrollton Manor, built probably two hundred years ago.

In 1863 while hauling wheat, Federal cavalry men rode into the field and ordered the horses to be unhitched from the wagon. The soldiers allowed the team to be driven with the load of wheat to the barn, where his father pointed out some defects on two horses; these they left behind, taking two with them. They told his father to appear before one of the officers at Point of Rocks the next day, and he would be paid \$140.00 a piece for the horses. When Mr. Trundle called he was paid what they promised. The same day eight horses were taken from George Thomas, two from Captain Chiswell, two from Richard Simmons; the whole Manor was searched and the best horses taken. This was often done to prevent the horses from falling into the hands of the Confederates, as they made raids across the Potomac and took stock back with them. Nearly every farmer had some hiding place for his stock and this led to depredations by the soldiers when the horses could not be found.

Mr. Trundle says he has in use a pair of embroidered slippers made by Miss Janie Boone, won at a fair on the Manor over sixty years ago.

In 1875, long before the rural delivery of mail, postoffices existed at all the villages. This made a center for the community to come daily for the mail, or at least once a week to get the weekly paper generally published at the county seat. The only one now living who was postmaster fifty years ago in Buckeystown District in 1875 is George T. Kohlenberg, who was then postmaster at Adamstown. He is hale and hearty and is now merchandising at the old stand. The other post offices and postmasters in 1875 were:—

Buckeystown, John A. Delashmutt.
Greenfield Mills, James L. Roberts.
Licksville, John T. Talbott.
Lime Kiln, M. J. Grove.

Point of Rocks, Benjamin D. Chambers.

All have been dead many years.

Mail was then carried on horse back. A locked leather saddle bag, waterproof, was thrown across the horse's back. On arrival at the post office, the pouch was opened by the postmaster; in a few minutes the mail was sorted over, the bag locked and the carrier started off in a slow pace to the next post office. Now we have the fast mail train, the automobile, the aeroplane, the telephone and the radio.

The White House kept by John Hagen built many years ago of mountain stone, stands near Braddock Springs on Catocin Mountain, now known as "Ye old White House".

The old tavern was the scene of great activity when the hardy pioneers were pushing their way across the Alleghenies to the winning west or the weary wayfarers and the stage coach travelers would stop here to quench their thirst with the pure mountain water gushing out from Braddock Spring, or to take a drink of whiskey to cheer and comfort the tired body. Mint juleps and gin cocktails were as refreshing then as the Coco Cola and the many ades that are now served at our drug stores.

This old hostelry was also the scene of much merriment. The fox-hunt always popular with the lovers of the chase, a captured fox would be released from here and many times the hounds took up the scent of a fox that had been roaming around the mountains. Sometimes several brush would be taken the same day. A cock pit fully equipped for fighting chickens, a sport that was very popular in "ye olden times" was always ready for a chicken fight that would continue often during the night, card playing was liberally indulged in while drinks of all kinds

flowed over the bar. Fortunes then were often made and lost at the cock-pit or card tables, now fortunes are made or lost at the stock-pit or the atheletic field.

Sixty years ago Carrollton Manor was dotted with houses very similar to the one now standing at the end of the "Long Lane" near St. Jeromes Creek in St. Marys County. This house is two hundred and seventy years old. Many of the early settlers who paddled their way up the Potomac and settled on Carrollton Manor, built their houses like the ones they left in St. Marys County.

Only a few of these houses are now standing on the Manor. The most pretentious is the old Darnell home owned by the O. J. Keller Lime Company at Rockey Fountain, a noted spring only a few feet away from the house. This dwelling has been well cared for by the Richardsons and Kellers who lived here many years. It stands practically as it was built two hundred years ago; the wide porches, the dormer windows, the high pitch roof, all stand out prominently showing the style of the long ago. The old slave quarters and out buildings have all disappeared.

The house where Edgar Bartlett now lives, near Doubs, is very old. John Chisolm Osborn lived here before he moved to the farm near Adamstown. Joseph Thomas died here in 1861. They are both buried in the grave yard at St. Josephs Church. After that James Carey, then John L. Michael owned this farm a long time. The old house and barn and other out buildings are probably the oldest now standing on the Manor.

Jacob Spect, a very old citizen who died about thirty years ago, said a tan-yard once stood near the spring and an old mill stood along the Tuscarora Creek near what is now Pleas-

ant View. Traces of the old race can still be seen.

The house belonging to the Baker interest where Luther F. Magaha lives near Lime Kiln, has been changed; the bay windows have given way to a second story, but the first floor with the wide porch remains as when first built. Edward McGill lived here many years ago. He married Mary White. They had six children, Frank Archilla, Hester, Catherine, Edward and Ella. Charles McGill Luckett who taught school at Buckeystown boarded at Mr. McGills. I remember when John A. Staley lived here more than sixty years ago an addition was built to the house. Henry E. Smith followed Mr. Staley, and since then there have been many tenants. It was the custom of Charles Carroll of Carrollton not to change tenants without a good reason. On another of the Baker farms now tenanted by Fonorose Mohler who lives in the fine mansion built by Thomas Sinn some fifty years ago is an old one and a half story dwelling well built and in good condition that must be two hundred years old. The pitch roof, wide porch stand as when first built. In this house on the 19th of March 1840 the Rev. Daniel Zacharia married Daniel Baker and Ann Catherine Finger, the father and mother of Wm. G.; Joseph D.; Daniel and Mrs. Sarah Baker Thomas. I knew this house as it stands now sixty years ago. It was then very old. At that time George and Peter Thomas, who were old men lived there. Gabriel Thomas their father had a sale here in 1808, Mrs. Thomas has in her possession the old sale bill, which is very interesting and is as follows;—

"Public Sale"

"By order of the Orphans Court of Frederick County, Md. will be sold

at public sale on Monday the 10th day of October, next at the Plantation of Gabriel Thomas, deceased, near the road leading from Frederick-town to Nolands Ferry and about two miles below Buckeystown, all the personal estate of the said deceased vis:- Two Waggon, a number of good Horses and Geers, Cows and other horned Cattle, Hogs and Sheep, one Still and Tub, old Peach Brandy by the barrel, 14 or 1500 bushels small grain in the straw, the greater part of which is wheat, about 250 bushels Wheat, and 140 bushels Rye ready for Market, Corn in the field and in the house, a quantity of Hay, Ploughs, Harrows, Farming Utensils, Household and Kitchen Furniture consisting of Beds and Bedding, Case of Drawers, Beaufette, One Eight Day Clock, one 24 hour ditto and a number of other articles too tedious to mention.

Nine months credit for all sums above \$3.00 purchasers giving notes with approved security.

Sale to commence 9 O'clock in the morning and continue from day to day until all is sold. Due attendance will be given by John Thomas, Henry Thomas, Administrators.

September 12, 1808.

Frederick-town Printed by
Silas Engles."

The sale bill shows at this early date the old eight-day clock was in use and the most respectable people had stills for the manufacture of spirits and kept a good supply on hand; we are all proud of our ancestors and that they did not violate any law when running their stills.

Now prying into and regulating the affairs of the home and other people's business, has become common with the numerous uplifters roaming over our country sowing discord among the people.

Mrs. Thomas also has in her poss-

ession the certificate of the baptism of her father, Daniel Baker, in 1811. Mrs. Thomas says until they found this old Baptism Certificate she thought her father had always been a Methodist. It is as follows:—

"Certificate of birth and christening to these two parents. As William Baker and his wife Catherine "Hull" a son was born a Presbyterian in the year of our Lord 1811, the 17th day of September. This child was baptised by the Rev. William Nicodemus and received the name of Daniel. Witness present to the holy act of Baptism, Andrew Hull, Senior and his wife Mary in the State of Maryland."

A very old, one and half story house that has attracted the attention of many a traveler, stands next to the mansion of Wm. G. Baker in Buckeystown. Miss Lizzie Heater has lived here many years. Wm. G. Baker after he married Ella Jones lived here and their son John H. Baker was born in this house.

At Springdale, the farm owned by the M. J. Grove Lime Company, near Buckeystown now tenanted by J. Allen Putnam, the house is very old and was originally one and half stories which dates back probably two hundred years. It was built first of logs, then chinked and dobbed. It is now weather-boarded. The plastering lathes were split, they run remarkably smooth and perfect in size and thickness, showing some process must have been used to split them. Mr. Dutrow who lived here, when visiting the place after an absence of more than sixty years said the only thing that had not changed in appearance was the spring house which is a stone building with heavy walls, and it may have been built by one of the very earliest settlers as a fort against the Indians. The Spring flows directly under the

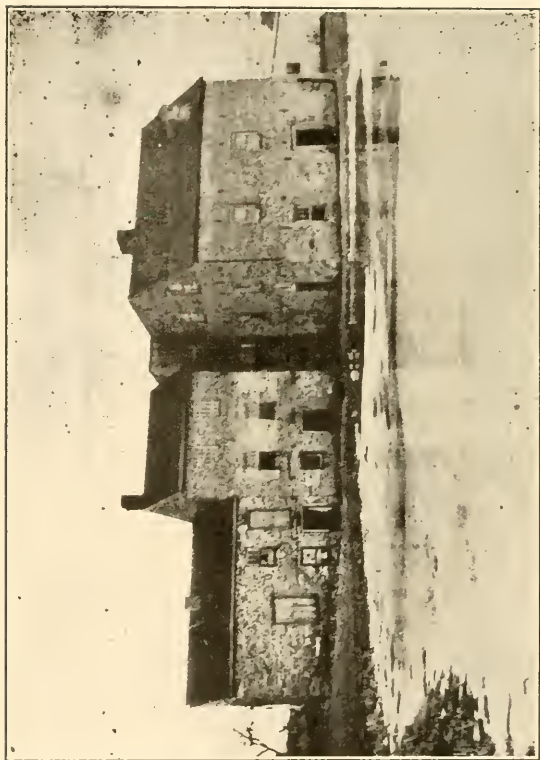
house. Charles Simmons followed Mr. Dutrow and made a number of improvements to the house. Part of the old slave quarters that were built of stone are still standing.

Another very old house near Licks-ville with double porches fronting the east has not been changed since it was built. George Padgett lived here when his wife died. It is now owned by Charles Nichols. His father Edward, lived here many years. George T. Kohlenberg's mother was born in this house.

The only house still standing on Carrollton Manor that legion says was built as a fort is where Russell Thomas now lives. This is one of the most interesting houses in the country, it is built directly over a very large spring, the water flows under the house, it's wonderfully clear and cool limestone water. The house is built of lime stone, the walls are two feet thick, the doors are remarkably heavy and wide with hand made strap hinges running clear across the door, fastened with hand made nails; the hasp is also hand made, the place has an air of the long ago and it immediately takes you back to the first settlers who had to consider protection from attack by the Indians as well as water. The barn nearby is built of limestone the walls are two feet wide and are pierced with rifle or musket holes for shooting. A stream of water runs through the barn-yard and Ballenger Creek is near-by. This barn could be well used as a fort. The old swinging iron crane badly rusted still hangs in the fire place where the mammy slave surrounded by her daughters basted the ham or goose that swam in the water nearby with mint gathered from the never failing spring and the sauce from the distillery on the place where whiskey was made for medicinal purposes and to cheer up the early pio-

neers. The old door locks and latches, the old windows and frames are the same. The old jail where the unruly slaves were kept still stands, while the slave quarters have all disappeared. Christian Thomas the Father of C. Newton and Emma S. Thomas, who are residents of Frederick, lived here many years. There are several very old grave yards in the field that are now under cultivation. C. Newton Thomas has at his residence on West Fourth St., Frederick a tomb-stone that he brought from one of the grave yards on the farm. The inscription is in German.

Part of another very old house still standing faced the old Buckeystown Road, before it was changed, it was a long, one and a half story house built of logs chinked and dobbed. There were four rooms on the first floor with a porch the full length of the house all fronting the road. This house with the land and slaves was bought from John Lee and Harriet Lee, his wife who inherited the land from Charles Carroll of Carrollton. The deed dated March 14, 1842. "Recorded Liber H. S. No. 16, folio 48. Part of lot No. 4 of Carrollton Manor and part of New Bremen. Containing 280 acres and 14 perches. On the road from Frederick to Noland's Ferry. On the Potomac River, at that time this was an important road, by Samuel Dutrow's the father of Richard T. Dutrow who was the father of R. Claude Dutrow who married Ida Beck. They had three children R. Lee, Parthinia and Laura Oland. The old road which was very crooked, started where Richard Allnutt lived and ran near Jacob Crist's house. There were great objections to changing the road to make it straight on account of cutting into the farms. Conditions then were about like they are now, some one to always stand in the way of public improvement. Af-



This house as it appears now is the residence of Russell C Thomas near Lime Kiln, Carrollton Manor, and was built by Christian Kamp about 1740.

ter the road was straightened, about 1860, Samuel Dutrow built the brick house facing the road. The brick was burned of clay gotten in the garden. James Hopwood was the carpenter, he tore down part of the house and used the timber which was of splendid quality in building the new house. The doors were heavy, had six panels and heavy iron door locks. Mr. Hopwood found the old house very substantially built, the plastering hard and strong and difficult to break after the house had been pulled down. Some of the old slave buildings are still standing. The old grave yard where white and colored were buried, still stands. When Mr. Dutrow bought the farm the Offutt family who were then slaves went with the farm.

Miss Parthenia Dutrow, daughter of the late R. Claude Dutrow, who is living in Adamstown has in her possession the sword and epaulets used by her great grandfather William H. Lakin, when he served as captain in the war of 1812, also a pretty sentimental Valentine sent in 1848 to Lucretia C. Lakin, her grandmother by her grandfather Richard T. Dutrow, they were married November 13th, 1849. Miss Dutrow has some very interesting letters written at the time her grandfather Richard T. Dutrow was attending Marshall College, Mercersburg, Pa. The school session must have started early in June as a letter from his mother Elizabeth A. Dutrow under date of June 24th 1842 refers to a letter of the 17th she says "You seem to be satisfied with the garret, you was very much to blame to rent a room in the attic without your fathers consent I would not have rented a garret room upon any condition, we have room enough at home. However I do not think you will go to Mercersburg another session unless there is an alteration your father says he will

not pay rent for your room I think it a duty to support our own academy's you say you are in want of money. I enclose three dollars. As for a bible I wish you would read particularly the New Testament. Our harvest is a coming on we expect to commence on Monday next, we have a great deal of rain, it is thought that the grain is injured, no more at present."

In another letter she says "Tell Jacob that Ellen Hartget and Ann Markey, was at our house the day we received your letter and that they were all well except his father whose health is the same. I was at aunt Eliza Thomas's last week, they are well aunt Pheobe says you must write to her, please to write better and spell better if I write bad you must excuse me you know I never went to school at Mercersburg, no more at present, except we are not pleased with the garret, I also send you one Herald."

September 16th, 1842 his mother wrote "We are aware of the end of the session, your demand for money is great for these hard times, wheat is seventy five cents your father has tried to sell corn at two dollars and twenty-five cents and cannot, he is astonished at so large a sum as 40 dollars and says that he furnished you with money to buy books and that he owes for boarding and washing and will not pay any more, I expect you will go next session, if you have any books that you do not use bring them home, you can come the same as before if you get to Frederick on the 30th Frank (who was a Slave) will wait for you, if you must walk unless it is such a day as last spring, leave your trunk in the care of Mr. Dorsey, I enclose five dollars for traveling expenses, do not spend it before you intend coming home and I send you two dollars extra, your father intends sending money to pay your boarding,

no more at present except our jin mare was stolen on the 7th, I remain your affectionate mother.

Elizabeth A. Dutrow."

A letter dated Marshall College Aug. 10th, 1842 to his father and mother says "So you appear to think that the books cost very much at Mercersburg, but you can not get them in some large city, the storekeepers cannot have them brought to their stores for nothing and as for sending me to Frederick, their school cannot learn a person anything, it is a mere baby school. I myself would rather come here than to Frederick. I have written to Aunt Pheby Thomas the session will end in seven weeks from today and at the end of the session we will have an exhibition at this college. I should be very glad to see you here again, and I wish you would send me word how you send me money at the end of the session. And I wish to have three dollars and I would not want any more this session except to pay my boarding and washing. Mr. Young and his lady are well, no more at present, I remain your affectionate son Richard T. Dutrow."

Another letter to his mother "You say that I must bring the books home which I do not use I think while times is so hard at home that I cannot get much money, I think it would be better for me to sell them so that I could get some money but if you say I must bring them home I will do so. I think that I will come to Frederick on the 29th or 30th. Father sent me five dollars to come home and two extra, and if he intends to send me money by Mr. Willard I would thank him if he would send along that other money which I wrote for which is fifteen dollars and I cannot do without I must have it, and if he will not send me that I wish you would be that kind to me, I cannot do without it, and

I should like to get an answer from you before I come home and if father will not send me money I hope you will and if Mr. Willard has started up here I hope you will write to me. Tell Samuel and Rebecca and Columbia that I would be glad to see them."

Young Dutrow did not have a very high opinion of the Frederick schools but he did make wonderful progress in spelling, composition and writing, as his last letter dated at Marshall College, Sept 19th, 1842 is plain and well written, he was then twelve years of age, every letter is perfectly formed, it is a real pleasure to read. So different from the average letter of today, that you lose interest trying to ferret out what often looks like the Chinese alphabet. Young Dutrow's appeals for money were numerous and amusing, he must have been a good spender although the amount called for was small. At that time envelopes were not used; the paper was folded and addressed on the back and closed with sealing wax. The letters all bear the Frederick Post Mark were without stamps marked "paid 10" which was evidently the rate from Frederick to Mercersburg. Young Dutrow sent his letters collect they were addressed to Samuel Dutrow, Frederick County Md.. Mail must have been distributed from the Frederick post office then.

Miss Dutrow has a letter addressed to Elizabeth Lakin from Sarah Ann Kemp of Rocky Springs—who afterwards married Valentine Adams—saying she would act as bridesmaid at the wedding with Minnie Thomas—who afterward married Frank Markell.

Miss Dutrow has an invitation to a Cotillion party addressed to her grandfather "Richard Dutrow Present" without date Mantz Besant says the writing looks like his father's, James H. Besant who was one of the Committee. Mr. Besant says another of

the committee Thomas S. Reid was his grand father. These were all highly respected and influential citizens of Carrollton Manor. Miss Dutrow thinks the party must have been held before her grandfather was married, which was in 1849. A number of the managers are buried in St. Joseph's grave yard, Carrollton Manor. The first among them to be buried was "Thomas S. Ried departed this life 1854 aged 52 years and 13 days," his tombstone bears this beautiful epitaph "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints". By his side is buried his wife, "Rachel A. Ried born Jan. 20, 1800. Died April 26, 1871. Aged 71 years and 3 months. May she rest in peace."

COTILLION PARTY

The pleasure of your company, is respectfully requested at a Cotillion Party, to be held at the Hotel of Mr. P. N. Leaply, at Licksville,

On Tuesday Evening the 30th inst.

MANAGERS

Capt. George Kephart,
 Capt. J. S. Simmons,
 Dr. A. Harding,
 W. S. Offutt,
 Dr. M. Davis,
 A. T. Snouffer,
 John F. Pickens,
 Henry Clabaugh,
 W. T. Poole,
 S. C. Simmons,
 S. B. Jamison,
 William Botler,
 A. J. Reeside,
 Dr. M. Anderson,
 Daniel T. Shrevr,
 Thomas Poole,
 Col. John W. Minor,
 Richard Thomas,
 Jno. B. Snouffer,
 W. P. Allnutt,
 Jno. B. Thomas,

Soloman Stover,
 Richard H. Jones,
 Samuel Jarboe,
 Baker H. Simmons,
 Dr. C. Willett,
 James F. Chiswell,
 John C. Osburn,
 L. C. Beall,
 Thomas S. Ried,
 John A. Trundle,
 James H. Besant.

The Monocacy River for nearly ten miles is practically the eastern boundary of Carrollton Manor where it flows leisurely along, fed by the streams coming from the Catoclin mountains on the west, from the Sugar Loaf and the hills of Linganore on the east. While many springs flow quietly along out of the level lands of the Manor, prominent among them is Monagoul, Rocky Fountain and Three Springs.

The source of the Monocacy is at a spring about six miles west of Cash-town Pennsylvania; it flows in southern direction through Adams County into Maryland down the Frederick Valley on to Carrollton Manor where it empties into the Potomac River.

The Monocacy, was spelled Monocacy is the Indian name for "many big bends", and has a very interesting history. The early pioneers coming up the Potomac, when they reached the Monocacy diverted their course and came up this fertile valley. Boats went up the Monocacy as far as Double Pipe Creek where iron and furs were brought down the Monocacy on boats. Fishing in the Monocacy and Potomac Rivers once afforded great sport and was the means of providing food for many. The Smooth Scale Sucker, the Fall Cat and Sun Fish were caught with hook and line, in the spring the dip net, in the summer the Stone Roller was hooked while laying in shallow

water, in the fall the gig seine and set net was used to catch fish and turtle. A dam across the stream with a pot in it was used to catch eels. In this way fish could be caught at any time of the year. Now under expert advice, expensive methods and regulation fishing is not often allowed and fish are rarely ever caught. In ye olden times many mills made use of the water power in the streams by damming them, making the water run slowly and very deep which afforded protection to the fish. Now the streams are practically all free of dams and with the importation of game fish such as Bass, Carp and Mississippi Cat there is no protection the valley and the mountains where they established trading posts and brought down the Monocacy and Potomac the pelts from wild animals in exchange for salt and powder.

On March 28, 1785 the State of Maryland and Virginia entered into the following compact, "The river Potomac, once known as the great Potawomeck, shall be considered as a common highway for the purpose of navigation and commerce to the citizens of Maryland and Virginia." "The Citizens of each state respectively shall have full property in the shores of the Potomac River adjoining their tion to our native fish. Notwithstanding the placing of millions of fish in our streams, to catch a mess of fish the chance is about equal to finding a needle in a hay stack.

Maryland can always boast of her highways—The broad Chesapeake, the proud Potomac leading from the Atlantic to the Alleghenes. The beautiful Monocacy traversing this fertile valley—these were the only paths penetrating the primeval forest except the paths of the red men. It was up these waters with boat and canoe the hardy pioneers pushed their way to

lands, with all emoluments and advantages there unto belonging, and the privilege of making and carrying out wharves and other improvements."

West Virginia at that time being part of Virginia, the Legislature of West Virginia in 1897 ratified this compact.

Showing boats were plying up and down the Potomac and Monocacy at a very early date. Cattle, grain, iron and furs were transported down the Monocacy and Potomac to Alexandria, Virginia by the early settlers in exchange for merchandise. Iron from Catocin Furnace was sent down the Monocacy. Navigation of all kinds has ceased except on the Potomac an occasional boat comes down the canal from Cumberland loaded with coal. The wharves along the Potomac which once showed great activity have nearly all passed or washed away. Fishing was once a great industry; the Potomac Shad and Herring had a nation wide reputation while the waters and adjavent streams are all depleted of native fish by the game fish placed in these streams by the sportsmen.

Frederick County as early as 1820 had an Agricultural Society. A Cattle Show, Fair and Exhibition was held May 23, and 24th at the Monocacy Bridge Tavern kept by George Creager just east of the Monocacy River. The first officers were: President, William E. Williams; Vice-Presidents, District No. 1, Colonel Henry Kemp; No. 2, Colonel John McPherson; No. 3, John Thomas; No. 4, James Johnson; No. 5, Colonel G. M. Eichelberger; No. 6, William P. Farquhar; No. 7, Jesse Slingluff; No. 8, Joshua Delaplaine; No. 9, William Morsell; Secretary, Henry Willis; Treasurer, Thomas Shaw.

On May 26, 1825, the third Cattle Show was held at Mrs. Cookerley's Tavern, at the Monocacy Bridge.

There was a cock Pitt at this tavern; fighting chickens was indulged in by the sporting fraternity to a large extent here.

On May 30 and 31, 1827, the fourth annual Cattle Show, Fair and Exhibition and Sale of Domestic Manufacturers was held at Libertytown. The officers were; Richard Potts, President; Joseph L. Smith, and Richard A. Willson, Secretaries; and Thomas Shaw, Treasurer.

A Farmers Club was organized November 20, 1849 and monthly meetings were held in the old Frederick Academy Building. The officers were: President, Gideon Bantz; Treasurer, Ezra Houck; Recording Secretary, Singleton O'Neal; Corresponding Secretary, Edward B. Baltzell. The Vice-Presidents were: Frederick District, Richard Potts; Middletown, Peter Schlosser; New Market, Harry Dorsey; Liberty, S. D. Warfield; Woodsboro, Chester Coleman; Creagerstown, William Todd; Emmitsburg, Peter Grabell; Petersville, Henry Dunlop; Buckeystown, J. L. Davis; Jefferson, William Lynch; Urbana, John Montgomery; Catocin, George Blessing; Hauvers, J. Harbaugh; Managers, Edward Buckey, Christian Steiner, Thomas H. O'Neal, Valentine Adams, J. Brown. An address was prepared inviting the farmers of the county to membership in the club.

On January 22, 1853 the Agricultural Club was organized. The officers were: President, Lewis Kemp; Vice-Presidents, William Richardson, Gideon Bantz, H. W. Dorsey, David W. Naile, Robert Y. Stokes, David Thomas, John C. Lane, Colonel Noah Philips, Joseph Eichelberger, George P. Fox, Michael Sluss, Colonel Henry Dunlop, William Lynch, George Blessing, David Schindler; Treasurer, Christian Steiner; Secretary, Charles W. Trail; Managers, Valentine Adams, R. I. La-

mar, B. A. Cunningham, William A. Albaugh and Cornelius Staley. The Society was incorporated June 3rd, 1854 by Gideon Bantz, Valentine Adams, Michael Keefer, Samuel Tyler, Jacob Remsburg, Christian Steiner and Singleton H. O'Neal. And the first fair was held October 12, 13, 14, at the old Revolutionary Barracks.

The fairs continued here until the beginning of the Civil War, the last exhibition being held in 1860. During the war the barracks were used for hospital purposes.

I remember when a boy attending the Cattle Show held at the old Barracks where the Deaf and Mute Institute now stands. Before South Market Street was extended, the old Georgetown and Buckeystown Road ran through the Loats property about two hundred feet east of Market Street. The bed of the road can be plainly traced through the Loats property. The old road entered the Barracks where Howard Magruder's house now stands.

In May 1867 the present society was started by selling 139 life membership tickets which carried with them certain privileges. The officers of the society were: President, Colonel C. Keefer Thomas; Vice-President, John Loats, Recording Secretary, William Mahoney; Corresponding Secretary, James McSherry; Treasurer, Edward Shriver.

The Society purchased from General Edward Shriver and William F. Falconer, nineteen acres of land for \$4,500.00 along the Baltimore Pike. Since then quite a few acres have been added to the ground with attractive buildings and located in a fine agricultural section. The Frederick County Fair has a nation wide reputation.

A very interesting account of the Frederick Fair in 1853 was found among some papers of the late Charles

E. Trail, a prominent citizen, land owner, and banker. Mr. Trail, who was twenty-eight years of age when the paper was written, always took much interest in agriculture and the Frederick County Fairs. The communication written in ink is as follows:

Frederick, April 4, 1853.

Dear Sir:

The annexed resolution passed at a meeting of the Farmers' Club on the second instant, will fully explain the object of the present communication.

"Resolved. That a circular with the list of subscriptions taken at this meeting be sent by the corresponding secretary to one of the committee of each district to solicit subscriptions with the request that they proceed immediately to the duties assigned them and report their success to the next monthly meeting."

In accordance with the above resolution, I have the honor to transmit to you a list of the subscriptions.

Very respectfully yours,

CHARLES E. TRAIL.

We whose names are hereunto annexed do hereby agree to pay to the treasurer of the Farmers' Club of Frederick County, the sum of money annexed to our respective names, provided the sum of one thousand dollars is subscribed for the purpose of holding a cattle show the coming fall of 1853:

R. Potts, \$20; M. Keefer, \$20; G. Bantz, \$20; Val. Adams, \$20; R. J. Lamar, \$20; J. M. Buckey, \$20; Lewis M. Thomas, \$20; John W. Charlton, \$20; David O. Thomas, \$20; Dr. G. Gibson, \$20; Lewis Kemp, \$20; Grif-fin Taylor, \$20; William Richardson, \$20; Calvin Page, \$20; Dr. Getzendanner, \$20; Dr. William Tyler, \$20; Anthony Kimmel, \$20; Charles E. Trail, \$20; John Noonan, \$20; John McPher-

son, \$10; James Finney, \$5; Jacob Fox, \$5; Jos. Stup, \$5; J. H. Clingan, \$2.50; J. N. Chiswell, \$10.

Officers of the fair in 1910: President, John W. Humm; Vice President, Peter L. Hargett; Treasurer, Guy K. Motter; Secretary, Oliver C. Warehime. The directors were: John W. Humm, Peter L. Hargett, G. A. T. Snouffer, Dr. Charles H. Conley, Martin E. Kefauver, David Cramer, P. Mehrle Hiteshew, R. H. Magruder, Guy K. Motter, J. Howard Allnutt, James H. Grove; Chief Marshall, Ernest Harding; Superintendents, Harry M. Cramer, and Samuel V. Doll.

OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY

For 1922.

LEE RANNEBERGER.... President
DR. R. V. SMITHVice-President
O. C. WAREHIME Secretary
GUY K. MOTTER.....Treasurer

Board of Managers

P. L. HARGETTFrederick
P. MERLE HITSHEW.....Frederick
DAVID CRAMER.....Walkersville
LEE RANNEBERGER....Frederick
DR. R. V. SMITH..... Frederick
EUGENE A. GROVE.....Lime Kiln
JOHN T. BEST.....Frederick
DR. C. H. CONLEYFrederick
JOHN W. HUMM.....Frederick
G. A. T. SNOUFFER....Adamstown
ABRAM HEMPJefferson

Counsel

D. PRINCETON BUCKEY..Frederick
Superintendent of Privileges
H. M. CRAMER.....Frederick
Chief Marshal
J. HARRY GROVE.....Frederick

With his wonderful foresight, in order to overcome the prejudice existing against the Catholics, although they had fought valliently against the British in the struggle for liberty in 1776, Charles Carroll of Carrollton joined with the other Catholics in sending this letter, showing their

loyalty to General Washington on his election as president of the United States.

"To George Washington, President of the U. States:

"THE ADDRESS OF THE ROMAN CATHOLICS.

"Sir:—We have been long impatient to testify our joy and unbounded confidence, on your being called by a unanimous vote, to the first station of a country, in which that unanimity could not have been obtained, without the previous merit of unexampled services, of eminent wisdom and unblemished virtue. Our congratulations have not reached you sooner because our scattered situation prevented the communication and the collecting of those sentiments which animated every breast. But the delay has furnished us with the opportunity, not purely of presaging the happiness to be expected under your administration, but of bearing testimony to that which we experience already. It is your peculiar talent, in war and in peace, to afford security to those who commit their protection into your hands. In war, you shield them from the ravages of armed hostility: in peace, you establish public tranquility by the justice and moderation not less than by the vigor of your government. By Example as well as by vigilance, you extend the influence of laws on the manners of our fellow-citizens. You encourage respect for religion, and inculcate by words and actions, that principle on which the welfare of nations so much depends, that a superintending Providence governs the events of the world, and watches over the conduct of men. Your exalted maxims and unwearied attention to the moral and physical improvement of our country, have produced already the happiest effects. Under your administration America is animated with

zeal for the attainment and encouragement of useful literature; she improves her agriculture, extends her commerce, and acquires with foreign nations a dignity unknown to her before. From these happy events, in which none can feel a warmer interest than ourselves, we derive additional pleasure in recollecting that you, sir, have been the principle instrument to effect so rapid a change in our political situation. This prospect of national prosperity is peculiarly pleasing to us on another account, because whilst our country preserves her freedom and independence, we shall have a well founded title to claim from her justice equal rights of citizenship, as well the price of our blood spilt under your eyes, and of our common exertions for her defence, under your auspicious conduct; rights rendered more dear to us, by the remembrance of former hardships. When we pray for the preservation of them, where they have been granted, and expect the full extension of them from the justice of those states which still restrict them; when we solicit the protection of Heaven over our common country, we neither omit, nor can omit recommending your preservation to the singular care of Divine Providence; because we conceive that no human means are so available to promote the welfare of the United States, as the prolongation of your health and life, in which are included the energy of your example, the wisdom of your counsels, and the persuasive eloquence of your virtues."

This eloquent and well deserved tribute was signed by John Carroll, in behalf of the Roman Catholic clergy, Charles Carroll of Carrollton, Daniel Carroll, Thomas Fitzsimmons and Dominick Lynch, in behalf of the Roman Catholic laity.

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**These little scraps of history
and tradition I hope will
be of some value to
future generations.**

WILLIAM J. GROVE.

APR 9 - 1931

